The New-York Times.

VOL. XXIX.....NO. 8817. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1879.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NATIONAL CAPITAL TOPICS

EXTRAVAGANCE IN STAR ROUTE MANAGEMENT.

WHAT HAS LED TO THE ASSISTANT PATMASTER-GENERAL'S THREAT—ANOTHER SAMPLE OF THE METHODS OF GEN. BRADY—WHAT WAS CONSIDERED EXTRAVAGANT FIFTY YEARS AGO.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—Assistant Postmaster-General Brady has had himself interviewed about the star service, and denies that there is any deficiency in the appropriation made for the current year for that service. It has not been charged that there is an actual deficiency, but it is charged that the liberal manner in which allowances have been made for the star service has so depleted the appropriation that it will not cover the service for the entire year, as was intended by Congress, and that, in consequence, that service will have to be reduced unless Congress will vote the amount to make up the deficiency which will thus arise. It is in this sense that there is a deficiency, and no one understands this so well as Gen. Brady.

Congress appropriated nearly $6,000,000 for star service for the year ending June 30, 1880. Gen. Brady is conducting the service on a basis of $8,000,000 a year, and has given notice to Congress that unless he is given an additional $2,000,000, part of the star service will be withdrawn. Thus Congress is forced to approve the extravagance of the Second Assistant Postmaster-General or accept the disagreeable alternative of withdrawing postal facilities from the people. Gen. Brady admits, however, that the facts and figures given in THE TIMES dispatches, in reference to the extraordinary increase in the expense of some of the star routes, are correct, and attempts to brush them aside with the remark that the increase was justified by business necessity and the demands of the people, expressed in petitions. Whether there was any real business necessity which justified the Second Assistant Postmaster-General in raising frontier routes from a few thousand dollars to hundreds of thousands, is the point in issue, and Gen. Brady will doubtless have abundant opportunity to make an explanation to the House Committee on Appropriations.

The following route is added to those already furnished in THE TIMES dispatches, as one which calls for explanation: Route No. 35,051 runs from Bismarck to Tongue River, Dakota, the distance being 250 miles. This route was let, at the regular letting in March, 1878, to J. H. Miner for $2,350. The service was to be performed once a week, the schedule time being 84 hours, or 3 miles an hour. Mr. Miner, soon after accepting the service, sub-let the contract to H. M. Valls. On Jan. 1 last, the service was increased to three times a week, and $4,700 additional was allowed. Subsequently increased speed was ordered, from three to four miles an hour, and for this increase $27,950 was allowed. On Aug. 2 the service was increased to six times a week, and $35,000 additional was allowed, making the total cost of the service on this route $70,000, which is an increase over the original letting of $67,650. It is such extraordinary increase as is shown in the above figures, which has made the appropriation insufficient for the year for which it was intended, and which has made it necessary for the Second Assistant Postmaster-General to send to Congress a demand for more money, accompanied by a threat that the mails will be withdrawn unless the amount demanded is forthcoming.

There is a marked contrast between the expense of the star service as now conducted and as conducted 50 years ago. Some historical facts, which are interesting, appear in Senate report No. 86 and House report No. 310 of the second session of the Twenty-third Congress. In 1835 nearly all the mails of the country were carried in stage-coaches, on star routes. The mails between New-York and Philadelphia, Philadelphia and Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, Baltimore and Wheeling, Washington, Fredericksburg, and Richmond, and Fredericksburg and Frederickburg, Va., were carried in this way. There were fast mails, also, in those days, a letter mail between Philadelphia and Pittsburg being carried through in the then remarkably quick time of 60 hours. Stage-coaching was then quite as expensive across the Alleghany Mountains as it is now in the Rocky Mountains. It cost very much more in those days to run first-class four-house coaches between Philadelphia and Pittsburg than it does now to run a buck-board wagon drawn by mules from Vinita to Las Vegas, or from Fort Worth to Fort Yuma. And yet there was in 1835 a double daily mail carried between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, one by way of Columbia and Chambersburg, in 60 hours, and the other by way of Harrisburg, changing at every office, in 78 hours, at a total cost of only $225,000 a year. For carrying the mail between New-York and Philadelphia, daily, each way, and also for a daily express mail, the Government paid only $33,748 a year, including all extra allowances.

Daily mails were carried also over the following routes: York, Penn., to Harrisburg, 24 miles; York to Gettysburg, 38 miles; Gettysburg to Hagerstown, 33 miles; Philadelphia to Baltimore, 100 miles; Baltimore to Washington, 38 miles; Baltimore to Lancaster, 70 miles; Westminster, Md., to Chambersburg, Penn., 54 miles; Reisterstown to Carlisle, Penn., 56 miles; Hagerstown to Gracetown, Md., 20 miles; Morristown to Gracetown, 15 miles; Frederick to Morristown, 30 miles; an aggregate distance of 480 miles, and the total cost of these routes was only $35,100. There was a tri-weekly mail from Washington to Lynchburg, Va., running through in two days over a route 200 miles long, and its cost was only $10,800 a year, including all allowances. These are specimens of the star route contracts made in 1835, but even these outlays were considered extravagant, and the Post Office Department was searchingly investigated by both the Senate and House Committees of the Twenty-third Congress. In those days there were allowances similar to those made now, for additional and quickened mail service, but known under different names. Some Post Office contractors knew then how to swindle the Government and the public, but a swindler's career was much shorter then at the present day, and the pay of every dishonest contractor was suspended.

DEMOCRATIC NEPOTISM.

HOW CERTAIN SENATORS SPOKE ONE WAY AND THEN ACTED ANOTHER.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—In the years that are past, Democrats, in Congressional debate and upon the stump, have arraigned the Republican Party upon the charge that its representatives in office were guilty of nepotism. The United States Senate and its patronage are now controlled by the Democrats, and an examination of the roll of Senate employes reveals the fact that the representatives of the Democratic Party have surpassed all previous Congressional nepotism, and have provided for their relatives to an extent that has no parallel in the past.

Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, has succeeded in securing for his son, Charles W. Voorhees, the position of a clerk in the House of Representatives at an annual salary of over $2,000. The Senator's nephew is the clerk of the Senate Joint Committee on the Library, of which the Senator is Chairman. It should here be added that Mr. Voorhees has secured for his State a large representation on the roll of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate. The Sergeant-at-Arms himself is the Senator's faithful henchman—Richard J. Bright—and among his employes are nine from Indiana, whose salaries range from $720 to $2,160.

Senator Johnston, of Virginia, is Chairman of the Committee on Agriculture, and his son, Joseph B. Johnston, is clerk of that committee, at a salary of $6 a day. R. B. Edmondson is the Senator's nephew, and he is a clerk in the office of the Secretary of the Senate, at a salary of $2,220.

Senator Vance, of North Carolina, is Chairman of the Joint Committee on Enrolled Bills, and his son, C. N. Vance, is clerk of that committee, at $6 a day.

Senator Withers, of Virginia, Chairman of the Committee on Pensions, has secured for his son-in-law, Henry Cook, the position of clerk of that committee, at $6 a day.

Senator Wallace, of Pennsylvania, Chairman of the Committee on the Revision of the Laws, enjoys the society of his youthful son, W. E. Wallace, who is clerk of that committee at $6 a day.

Senator Eaton, of Connecticut, is Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, and his son, W. L. Eaton, is the committee's clerk, at $6 a day.

Senator McDonald, of Indiana, is Chairman of the Committee on Public Lands, and his son-in-law, J. B. Caldwell, holds the position of clerk of that committee, at $6 a day.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, who made a most virtuous speech in the Democratic Senatorial Caucus a day or two ago, when the division of patronage of this kind was under consideration, saying that he did not think that his position or his influence as a Senator depended upon the number of retainers he might have around the Capitol building cleaning out spittoons and dusting off chairs, and that in his opinion great Commonwealths did not send Senators to Congress for the purpose of securing spoils of that sort, is Chairman of two committees—the Committee on Rules and the Committee on Election of President and Vice-President. His son was clerk of the first-named committee during the extra session, at $6 a day, and during the recess he drew pay as Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms, in attendance upon a committee which visited the Indian country on a tour of investigation. This same son is now clerk of the Committee on Rules. His cousin, Mr. Roane, is clerk of the Committee on Election of President and Vice-President. Another cousin, also named Roane, is a page in the Senate. These are some of the Senator's "retainers."

When the Democratic Senatorial caucus so magnanimously consented to allow the three Republican Chairmen of committees to choose messengers for these committees, Senator Saulsbury, of Delaware, objected, on the floor of the Senate, in a speech which will convince his constituents, when they read it in the *Record*, copies of which he has undoubtedly sent to them, that his voice is still uplifted for economy. He was the only Senator who objected, and he objected, he said, because the force ought not to be increased. He is Chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, and his nephew, S. H. Saulsbury, is clerk of that committee at a salary of $2,220.

The Chairmen of three Senate committees are Republicans. The clerks of these committees are not relatives of the Chairmen, but were appointed solely on account of their fitness for the positions. The clerk of Senator Conkling's committee, that on engrossed bills, is Timothy Griffith. George P. Bradstreet, formerly clerk of the Committee on the Judiciary, is clerk of Senator Edmunds's committee, that on private land claims, and the Committee on Revolutionary Claims, presided over by Senator Anthony, has for its clerk the veteran journalist, Ben Perley Poore, formerly clerk of the Committee on Printing.

THE UTE PROBLEM.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE CONSIDERING THE REMOVAL OF THIS TRIBE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The House Committee on Indian Affairs held a long meeting this morning, and reviewed the whole Indian question, especially its much-disputed problem, What shall be done with the Utes in Colorado? The Senate joint resolution, originally introduced by Mr. Hill, of Colorado, was amended in several important particulars, and finally adopted by the committee, for report to the House, with a recommendation for its passage, in the following materially-altered terms

Resolved, &c., That the Secretary of the Interior be and is hereby authorized and empowered, through a commission of four persons to be appointed by the President, or by direct negotiation, as he may deem best, to enter into an agreement with such of the Ute Indians in Colorado as have not, by acts of hostility against the United States, or otherwise, forfeited their rights under existing treaties, for the extinguishment of their title to so much of their reservation in said State as may be deemed necessary in the judgment of said commission, or of the Secretary of the Interior, for their removal and settlement in some other suitable place in the State of Colorado. Provided, That said commission or Secretary of the Interior in any agreement made with said tribe of Ute Indians for the cession of any part of their reservation in Colorado, shall obtain, before said cession shall be valid, the consent of two-thirds of said Ute tribe of Indians as provided in section 16 of the treaty made at the City of Washington on the 2d day of March, 1868, between the Government of the United States and said Ute Indians, and provided, that no agreement made with said tribe of Indians shall be valid unless agreed to by three-fourths of all the adult male Indians who have not forfeited their treaty rights as aforesaid, securing or intended in the same, and provided that Congress shall confirm said cession, and the said Secretary of the Interior shall report his proceedings under this resolution to Congress for its consideration and approval. The expense of such negotiation to be paid by the United States, for which purpose the sum of $10,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated.

The committee instructed their Chairman to report favorably the following resolution, introduced by Representative Scales:

Resolved, That the Committee on Indian Affairs investigate and report to this House the origin of the recent outbreak of the Utes at the White River Agency, in Colorado, and to this end that said committee be authorized to send for persons and papers.

It also agreed to report the following resolution, introduced by Representative Belford, of Colorado:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Interior be and hereby is requested to transmit to this House at an early day copies of all correspondence had by letter or telegram since the 1st day of January, 1879, by N. C. Meeker, late Indian Agent at the White River Agency, with the Secretary of the Interior or Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and also copies of all correspondence by letter or telegram had by Gov. Pitkin, Gen. Hatch, Gen. Adams, and Special Agent Dunn, with the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, concerning the Ute Indians in the State of Colorado.

CONTESTED ELECTION CASES.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections to-day held its first meeting for the present session. The action of the sub-committee, extending the time for the return of the subpœna *duces tecum* upon the Western Union Telegraph Company in the Ingalls case, until Monday next, was ratified by the full committee; and the Chairman was also authorized to apply to the Senate for an order to print the voluminous testimony taken by the sub-committee in Kansas.

The Stofford-Kellogg case was discussed to some extent, but informally and without any action. No application was presented to-day for additional subpœnas in this case, but it is understood that Senator Kellogg will request that several new witnesses be examined in Washington, who were not accessible during the sub-committee's stay at New-Orleans.

NOT RECOGNIZING ABOLITION.

NO LAW TO PUNISH A MAN WHO STILL HOLDS TWO COLORED GIRLS AS SLAVES.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 13.—Judge G. S. Hammond, of the United States Circuit Court, to-day had a novel case before him. J. C. Birmingham, of Lauderdale County, Tenn., had been indicted for unlawfully holding two colored girls in slavery. It appears that Birmingham refused to recognize the abolition of slavery, and ever since the war has claimed to own the girls, because he owned their mother. The conduct of Birmingham excited the indignation of his neighbors, and at their instigation the United States Grand Jury recently found an indictment against him. Judge Hammond quashed the indictment, holding that the act of Congress, which says that every person who kidnaps or carries away any other person, with intent that such other person be sold into involuntary servitude or held as a slave, shall be punished by fine and imprisonment, could not apply to any one holding, or pretending to hold, in slavery in this country, because of slavery having been abolished. There could be no slaves here, and therefore no one could be held as a slave. This, the Judge said, was an offense not provided for by any act of Congress, and not punishable by indictment in the Federal courts. The defendants was discharged.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Dec. 13.—James J. Garrabon, Captain of the canal-boat Parsons, of New-York, died suddenly to-day of heart disease as the boat was passing up the river in tow of the steamer Oswego.

THE NEW YEAR AT ALBANY

A REPUBLICAN GOVERNOR AND LEGISLATURE.

LOOKING AHEAD TO INAUGURATION DAY—GOVERNOR-ELECT CORNELL'S STAFF—RUMORS ABOUT POSSIBLE CITY LEGISLATION—NEW-YORK CITY LAWS AND OFFICERS—LIQUOR LAWS.

ALBANY, Dec. 13.—Scarcely three weeks must pass before Gov. Robinson will yield place to Gov. Cornell, and this city, which has been dull and lifeless since the Legislature of 1879 adjourned, will be aroused into new life by the incoming of a Republican Executive, accompanied by a Republican body of State officers, and a Republican Senate and Assembly. The hotel-keepers and boarding-house mistresses are full of the significance of the occasion. They are unanimously of the opinion that the Robinson-Tilden notions of Jacksonian simplicity, as practiced by the last two administrations, are mistaken ones; that a Governor ought to be inaugurated with some degree of pomp and circumstance, and that "the people" should be given some excuse for visiting this city in large numbers, and for patronizing the inns and boarding-houses with great liberality. As the Governor-elect has not yet even signified his acceptance of the escort tendered by the Burgesses' Corps, and has in no way condescended to notice a similar compliment offered by the Tenth Regiment, there is an uncomfortable state of uncertainty as to whether there will be any "demonstration" on Jan. 1.

At all events, the inauguration will take place, whether the accompanying ceremonies are to be pompous or simple, and the Assembly Chamber in the new Capitol is being prepared for the inauguration exercises. The room has been an unattractive one for months. After the adjournment, in May last, the floors were stripped of carpets, the furniture was stored away in one of the committee rooms, and, with the Capitol Police, who are so famous in the Winter season in their natty uniforms, white gloves, and lack of information, were put aside, to be brought out when use could be found for such luxuries. Until Governor-elect Cornell arrives here, as he is expected to do about a week before the inauguration, no programme of ceremonies will be determined upon.

In the meantime, there is a good deal of talk and speculation about the staff appointments, several of which have become known through the communications of the appointees, while others have reached the Capitol in some mysterious way—say upon the south winds that have prevailed lately. The Governor's official family consists of 16 persons, 15 of whom he may appoint without reference, and the sixteenth he selects to submit to the approval of the Senate. Up to this time, according to report, most of these places are filled, and it is said that on Monday evening the "State paper" published here will announce the full list of the gentlemen, who have not only been appointed, but have gone so far toward becoming full-fledged staff officers as to order their gold-laced uniforms and cocked hats, preparatory to appearing in the Governor's train on inauguration day. Among those already named are Frederick Townsend, of Albany, for Adjutant-General; Robert Shaw Oliver, of Albany, Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Adjutant-General of the Ninth Brigade and Brevet Colonel, will be the Governor's Inspector-General. The commanding General and Chief of Ordnance must be nominated to the Senate, and, as Gen. Wylie has served only one year of his term, he will probably remain, as no suggestion has been made that his resignation is desired. Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall, of New-York, is to be Engineer-in Chief. For Judge Advocate General, Horace Russell, of New-York, now Assistant District Attorney, will be named to fill the place occupied by Senator Charles Hughes on Gov. Robinson's staff. Gov. Cornell's Surgeon-General will be Dr. Watson, an estimable physician of Utica. His Quartermaster-General will be Charles P. Easton, of Buffalo. Jacob M. Hoysradt, of Hudson, a gentleman of wealth and position, who is a member of the Assembly of 1879, will be Paymaster-General. Major Willard Bullard, of New-York, will, it is said, be the Commissary-General of Subsistence. The aides, so far as selected and known, are only three. The chief aide is James M. Varnum, Assemblyman and Assemblyman-elect from the Eleventh District of New-York City. Next in order is Col. Francis N. Mann, Jr., of Troy, now Judge Advocate of Division in Judge Advocate General's department. The other aide will be Major Charles S. Francis, of Troy, now an aide to Gen. Carr, of the Third Division. The military secretary and private secretary have undoubtedly been decided upon, but their names have been kept very successfully out of print, or even out of common rumor. It is said that one of the aides will be a Mr. Watson, of Buffalo, but neither the name nor the person appear to be well known here.

For the present, at least, it is probable that Gov. Cornell will occupy the Executive Chambers in the old Capitol building. It will take some time for his secretaries and clerks to make themselves acquainted with the business of the office, and until they have acquired this familiarity, it will probably be found expedient to remain in the old chambers, which are not only comfortable, but somewhat out of the way of all idle visitors to the new Capitol who might like to call on the Governor, merely to see how he appeared in his gorgeous apartments, gay with luxurious carpets, silk curtains, expensive furniture, and brilliant burnishing gas fixtures. It is probable that the Governor will not move into the new Capitol until the Summer of 1880.

Up to this time, no hint has been given of any important legislation to be proposed for the benefit of New-York City, the time having been completely consumed in conjectures about the Governor's appointments. One or two idle rumors that have no good or traceable origin have been circulated to the effect that a new charter for New-York City, contemplating sweeping changes, transfers of the appointing power, and a radical rearrangement of the departments, would be prepared and pushed through with the Governor's assistance. The best-informed New-York politicians ridicule the notion, and say that experience has shown that the charter cannot be safely tinkered; that all attempts to rob one Mayor of his traditional powers eventually proves a boomerang, and that it is uncomfortable to throw weapons which have so strong a tendency to return upon the heads of the men who fling them.

Among reports that will be looked for with interest are those of the Special Railroad Committee, and the commission appointed to revise and compile the laws affecting the corporation of New-York City. The Railroad Committee's report will scarcely be in the Assembly before February, and it may not be ready until March. The commission to compile the laws affecting New-York City consists of Peter B. Olney, George Bliss, and William C. Whitney, Corporation Counsel. It began its work early last Summer, and has pushed it forward with much industry. Mr. Bliss blocked out the work, which was then done by himself and Mr. Olney, after which it was submitted to Corporation Counsel Whitney for approval. The report will be made in print, and will occupy a volume of about 2,000 pages. For convenience of reference, it will be divided into three subdivisions. In the first division will be grouped all the laws under which the City has been laid out, and they will be embellished with notes and cross-references showing how certain passages have been rendered inoperative or weakened by ill-considered legislation. The second and third divisions will give, in collected shape, the laws regarding ferry, railroad, and other corporate privileges, the innumerable and inharmonious laws regarding the departments and commissions which, from time to time, have enjoyed powers and transmitted them to existing boards or bureaus. No attempt is to be made to correct inconsistencies or apparently conflicting statutes. All the laws are to be given in an orderly arrangement, with references, showing when amendments to old statutes were adopted, and the only request that the commission proposes to make to the Legislature is that the compilation shall be declared to be, prima facie, the body of the laws affecting the City. This declaration will not prevent any one who may discover an omission from the volume from taking advantage of such omitted law, but it will give it an official stamp of approval. It may be added that the Commissioners, in performing their somewhat tedious and very laborious task, have found many laws that seemed at first glance to need alteration, but that afterward were found to be dangerous to touch, lest, in the attempt to improve them, private rights, long established and now unquestioned, should be disturbed.

Before the session of 1880 is a month old, it is not at all improbable that some one from New-York will be here with a bill resembling in all its features what was known in 1878 as the Public Burdens bill, and which appeared last year in two parts, as a measure looking to the reduction of City salaries. Since the Legislature of 1879 failed to accomplish the work in this direction that it was expected to perform, a large number of offices have become vacant, and in filling them the prospect of reducing City expenses is postponed. The opportunity afforded last year to effect a reduction by taking advantage of the expiration of the terms of several officers to regrade down the salaries of the offices without offense to the constitutional provision which says that the compensation of public officers shall not be changed during the term for which they were appointed, was one which ought not to have been neglected. It remains to be seen whether, when the office-holder to be affected is aimed at two or three years in advance of his election, the concern of possible office-holders will be so great as it has been in the past.

The prospect for obtaining a modification of existing laws regulating the liquor traffic is not brighter than it was last year. The members who come from counties other than New-York and Kings know that the liquor men have had things all their own way in New-York and Brooklyn; that the absurd laws now on the books are regarded with indifference, and that all idea of enforcing them has long since been abandoned. The suggestions of the Rev. Howard Crosby have commanded some attention, but they are seen to be crude and impracticable, not to say unjust, and not at all likely to be adopted, even if they were presented in a form that would not render them inconsistent with a mass of law that is already supposed to be overcrowded with inconsistencies.

A PROPOSED NEW TRUNK LINE.

BOSTON CAPITALISTS' NEGOTIATION FOR TWO NEW-YORK ROADS TO UNITE WITH THE MIDLAND.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Dec. 13.—The statement that Samuel J. Tilden has set on foot a project for opening a new trunk line from New-York to the lakes, by way of the New-York and Oswego Midland and Syracuse and Chenango Valley Railroads, finds no credit at all in Syracuse. The Syracuse and Chenango Valley Railroad and the Syracuse and Phœnix Railroad would be important links in the contemplated through route, as by these lines the distance from Earlville, the connecting point with the Midland, is shortened about 13 miles to Oswego, and Syracuse is brought into direct communication with the proposed new line.

Within the past week negotiations have been opened in this city for the purchase of the Chenango Valley and the Syracuse and Phœnix Roads. The Chenango Valley Road is substantially owned by James J. Belden, whose brother is General Manager of the road. Last week Gen. Burt, of Boston, came to Syracuse, and, in behalf of prominent Boston capitalists whom he represented, made Mr. Belden an offer of $550,000 for the road. Mr. Belden offered to sell his interest for $600,000, and negotiations are understood to be still pending. Gen. Burt has no hesitation in stating that he wished to purchase the road in the interest of the persons who recently purchased the Oswego Midland Road, whom he represented to be Boston capitalists who were anxious to secure a direct line from Boston to Oswego. Negotiations were also entered into by Gen. Burt for the purchase of the Syracuse and Phœnix Railroad, which road has never been finished, but is nearly ready for the rails to be laid. By this route the distance from Syracuse to Oswego is 10 miles shorter than by the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Road. It is also stated positively by those qualified to speak on the subject that Gen. Burt, in behalf of the capitalists he represented, stated to Mr. Belden that the new company which was to be formed in the event that his road was purchased or leased would tender him [Mr. Belden] the Presidency of the new company.

The Directors of the Syracuse and Phœnix Railroad held a meeting in this city to-day, and appointed a committee to negotiate for the sale of their road. Judge George F. Comstock, President of the road, is Chairman of the committee. Mr. Belden declines at present to make any further revelations in regard to the contemplated road. An unexpected feature is the efforts, which is very apparent, of gentlemen interested in the New-York Central and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroads to prevent the sale of the Syracuse and Chenango Valley and Syracuse and Phœnix Roads. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Road has always fought the management of the Phœnix Road, and it is asserted that Sloan's influence has been powerful enough with former managements to prevent the completion of the road. The road leading from Syracuse has almost an absolute necessity to the formation of a through route to the lakes, by way of the Midland, and, as a matter of course, Vanderbilt and Sloan are making strenuous efforts to prevent their passing into the control of the proposed new rival line.

MRS. OLIVER'S SUIT.

ALLOWED TO PROCEED IN THE CASE WITHOUT PRINTING THE RECORD.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—Judges Wylie, Cox, and James sat in General Term, this morning, to hear the case of Mrs. Mary A. Oliver against Simon Cameron, the action for damages for breach of promise of marriage in which, in the Circuit Court, a verdict was rendered for the defendant. On the motion by the complainant that her appeal be heard without requiring her to print the record, and on the motion of the defendant to dismiss for want of printing, B. J. Darnaille appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Cook for the defendant. The latter, in support of his motion and in opposition to the plaintiff's motion, referred to the affidavits that the plaintiff was lecturing, &c. Mr. Darnaille replied in a brief argument, simply calling attention to the facts of the case, and referring to the financial inability of the plaintiff to follow the rules, and argued that she was entitled to justice. Mr. Cook, in his closing argument, intimated that there was some unseen influence paying counsel, and claimed that the affidavits filed did not show that the rule should not be enforced. The court, after consultation, said that they would grant the motion of the complainant and suspend the operation of this rule. The case was then continued to the January term, which will convene the fourth Monday of next month.

A CHILIAN DEFEAT REPORTED.

The Peruvian Chargé d'Affaires has received cable advices from Panama announcing a partial engagement at Tarapaca, where 2,500 Chilians were routed, 1,000 killed, and 11 Krupp guns and 4 mitrailleuses captured.

FAILURE IN MONTREAL.

MONTREAL, Dec. 13.—M. Kartosk & Co., woolen and fur merchants, have failed. A writ of attachment was issued to-day. The liabilities are about $250,000, with large assets. The chief creditor is the Bank of Montreal, which is well secured against loss. The failure of Josephs & Co., of London, England, in which Mr. Kartosk was a partner, precipitated the failure here. The estate will go into liquidation.

A TOWN'S RAILROAD BONDS.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Dec. 13.—The case with regard to the legality of the bonds of Bernards Township, Somerset County, which were issued for the construction of the West Line Railroad, was recently affirmed by the United States Circuit Court at Trenton. It has been appealed to the United States Supreme Court.

QUEBEC, Dec. 13.—The Quebec Board of Trade has to-day sent a petition to the Governor-General against the Ocean bridge scheme. The City Council has authorized the Mayor to sign a similar petition on behalf of the corporation.

AFFAIRS IN FOREIGN LANDS

RUSSIA AT HOME AND ABROAD.

GORTSCHAKOFF PRESENTS HIS NEW PROGRAMME—COUNT SCHOUVALOFF'S CHANGE OF PLANS—THE ATTACKS ON THE CZAR—WALUJEFF NOT IN DISGRACE.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—A Vienna dispatch says: "According to telegrams from St. Petersburg, Prince Gortschakoff, after his return to the Russian capital, presented to the Czar a programme of his future policy. The basis of the programme is peace. Friendly relations with Austria, Hungary, and Germany are recognized as indispensable. The programme is said to have met, on all points, with the approval of the Czar."

A St. Petersburg dispatch says: "Count Schouvaloff's sudden change of plans for the Winter and his immediate return to St. Petersburg are regarded here as of great importance."

BERLIN, Dec. 13.—A telegram from St. Petersburg positively denies the statements contained in a Vienna dispatch, on Dec. 11, that M. Walujeff is in disgrace, and that the Czar flung his constitutional projects into the fire when M. Walujeff submitted them.

Count Schouvaloff went to Varzin to-day to visit Prince Bismarck.

Lord Dufferin, the British Ambassador to Russia, has arrived here on his way to St. Petersburg. It is expected that he will visit Prince Bismarck.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 13.—It is authoritatively announced that the reports relative to fresh attempts against the life of the Czar, published abroad, are grossly exaggerated, though it is admitted that the Police, in investigating the circumstances of the recent attempted assassination of the Czar at Moscow, made discoveries showing that fresh crimes were contemplated.

It is reported on good authority that six prisoners who were tried at the same time as Mirsky, the assailant of Gen. Drentein, and acquitted, are still in prison. Mirsky's betrothed, Mlle. Kestelmann, who was a witness at his trial, has since been arrested.

Three persons, in whose possession petards were found, have been arrested in Kieff. Previous to their arrest a bomb was exploded on the boulevard.

ENGLAND'S FOREIGN TROUBLES.

THE FIGHTING IN ABYSSINIA AND AFRICA—THE ATTACK ON THE VICEROY OF INDIA.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—A dispatch is printed this afternoon from Kabul, dated Friday evening, which says: "Gen. Macpherson attacked the enemy, on the ridge above the Bala-Hissar, at noon to-day. He captured and now holds the lower part of the ridge. Gen. Baker has arrived here from Maidan. He had some sharp fighting on Wednesday and Thursday. The crest of the hill is to be surrounded and stormed on Saturday. The City of Kabul is quiet."

The *Times*, in a leading editorial article this morning, says: "The circumstances of the attempt upon the life of the Viceroy of India seem to divest the deed of any political significance. It is a sensational incident; nothing more."

A dispatch from Cape Town, dated Nov. 25, says: "The Colonial forces successfully stormed Moirod's Mountain on Nov. 20. Chief Motrosi was killed during the fight. On the British side two colonists were wounded and two native allies were killed. The attack on Chief Secocoeni has been postponed until Nov. 27."

TOPICS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

AFFAIRS OF EUROPEAN GOVERNMENTS—ENGLISH WORKMEN—THE WEATHER.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—A Berlin dispatch says: "The Catholic clergy have refused the Government's concession allowing them to supervise religious instruction in the schools. They claim that they themselves should actually give instruction, as before the enactment of the Falk laws.

A Paris correspondent says he thinks that M. De Freycinet, at present Minister of Public Works, will become Premier.

The weather is moderating here and on the Continent.

OLDHAM, Dec. 13.—A mass-meeting of cotton operatives held here to-day adopted resolutions protesting against the overtime system. The meeting also resolved that from Monday the operatives would recommence working on the old time, and that any operative who shall be discharged therefor shall be supported.

PARIS, Dec. 13.—A grand banquet was given here this evening in honor of M. Leon Chotteau, who is about to depart again for the United States. It was attended by several Senators and Deputies and the members of the American Legation.

VIENNA, Dec. 13.—The upper house of the Reichsrath has unanimously passed the Army bill through all its stages, as originally presented by the Government.

ROME, Dec. 13.—The Vatican has been informed that the King of Abyssinia will soon release the Bishop of Massai from prison, all the European Governments having interested themselves in his behalf.

MADRID, Dec. 13.—Señor Posada Herera, President of the Chamber of Deputies, is seriously ill of bronchitis.

THE IRISH AGITATION.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—The case of James B. Killen, the Irish agitator, was yesterday taken from Counselor Rea's hands, and his bail was arranged by a Dublin Solicitor.

One Dublin correspondent says that the trials of Messrs. Davitt, Daly, and Killen have been abandoned. Another correspondent asserts that they have not all been abandoned, but he does not specify which of them is to be tried. The former account is probably correct. Messrs. Davitt and Daly are practically at large without bail, as they never gave bail for their appearance at Dublin. Placards have been posted throughout County Kerry, it is believed at the instance of The O'Donoghue, who has heretofore opposed the Nationalists, calling for a monster meeting at Killarney on Dec. 26. The language of the placards is violent, but advises agitation within the law.

It is stated that a detachment of 200 infantry has been ordered to proceed from Ballinrobe, Connaught, to the neighborhood of Ballina, in the same province, where a great land meeting is announced for Sunday, so as to be in readiness in the event of any disturbance.

FIGHTING A CORRUPT RING.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL BONDHOLDERS PROTECTING THEMSELVES AND OVERTHROWING SENATORIAL ASPIRATIONS.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 13.—Within a week a petition will be entered before Judge Bond, of the United States court for this district, which will cause the greatest excitement in Maryland political and financial circles. The ablest counsel have been employed, and are preparing a bill asking the appointment of a Receiver for the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. The petition is being signed by holders of first preferred bonds to the amount of $1,700,000. They have received no interest since 1876, and charge that, under the management of A. P. Gorman, President of the company, and the Ring candidate for United States Senator, the canal has been run as a political engine, unnecessary officers having been appointed at absurdly large salaries, instead of as a business enterprise. They also deny the power of the State to authorize the issue of repair bonds as a lien on the canal itself, while first preferred bonds are only a lien on the tolls and revenues of the canal.

The Canal Ring has ruled the State for years, and this action is brought, on the part of the bondholders, to defend themselves against the gross mismanagement of the canal, and also to prevent the election of Gorman to the United States Senate by the State Legislature, which will meet in January. Senator Whyte has virtually retired from the contest. Opponents of Gorman are pressing the claims of ex-Congressman C. B. Roberts for the Senatorship. In case a Receiver is appointed, a combination will be formed against Gorman, as he has promised goods which, in that case, he cannot deliver, which will be almost certain to defeat him, and Whyte may be re-elected. The case is brought into the United States court, as some bondholders do not live in Maryland, and the petition will be acted on before January.

GEN. GRANT IN PITTSBURG.

THE USUAL COURTESIES OF SPEECHES, RECEPTIONS, AND A PROCESSION.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Dec. 13.—This city appears in holiday attire to-day in every part, but more particularly along the line of march of the procession. The dingy colors peculiar to the buildings of the smoky city are hidden by burdens of evergreens, flags, and banners. Gen. Grant and party left Columbus at 1 o'clock this morning, and arrived in this city soon after 9 o'clock. A committee from the State Legislature and a citizens' committee met the train at Mansfield and welcomed the General to the State. To avoid the crowd at the Union Depot, the train was stopped at Fourth-avenue and Try-street, where carriages were waiting, and the party was quietly conducted to the Monongahela House.

The Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce, representing the business interests of the city, called on Gen. Grant at 10:30 o'clock, and Major William Frew, on behalf of the board, made an address of welcome, in which he referred to the various manufacturing interests of the city, and of the benefits of resumption. Gen. Grant responded as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburg: One of the most gratifying sight to my eyes on my arrival in my own country was the evidence of the revival of the business of the country on a permanent, firm, and substantial basis—on a basis of money which was not fluctuating in value from day to day. It was my firm belief years ago that there would be no permanent prosperity for the country and for the whole people until we had a basis dollar which represented something that was in turn represented by the labor of the people. I have to meet so many Chambers of Commerce and other boards, soldiers and others, and have to say a few words three or four times a day, perhaps, and it is not my habit to talk much; cannot do it with fluency and ease, as I could with a pen on a subject of this kind, and you will therefore excuse me. I return you my thanks for your cordial welcome."

At 12 o'clock, the procession moved, the column being composed of the city Police; Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Thirteenth Regiments, National Guard; Grand Army of the Republic; Gen. Grant, in a carriage, with Mayor Liddell and Judge Agnew; Legislature committee, in carriages; Fire Departments of the two cities and other organizations. Upon arriving at Library Hall, the formal address of welcome was delivered by the Hon. Daniel Agnew, ex-Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. At the close of his address, there was loud and continued applause, and when it had subsided Gen. Grant said: "Mr. Chief-Justice, Ladies and Gentlemen: It is a source of great gratification to me that my course has been approved. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that during the years of my absence I have not known a day's sickness, although I have been in every latitude. It is also a source of gratification and acknowledgment that an invisible power protected me on my journey. It is, moreover, a source of gratification that the countries abroad are acquainted with the history, resources, and grandeur of this country. It requires but little observation by Americans abroad to fully appreciate our country. In contrasting our country with others, the ease with which a poor man can obtain a livelihood is apparent. Our country is largely in the favor of a poor man acquiring a home in comparison with the European nations. There is a soil and extent of territory capable of accommodating 500,000,000 people without crowding. This is a source of great gratification, and should make our people more patriotic and love their country better. In all this there is one regret, and that is, I cannot properly reply to the flattering and able address of the Chief-Justice. I would be much better satisfied if I could reply in the manner in which it was delivered. Ladies and gentlemen and Mr. Chief-Justice, I thank you for what has been said and what I see."

The banquet tendered to Gen. Grant to-night at the Monongahela House, by the citizens of Pittsburg, was one of the most brilliant and successful social events in the history of this city. There were covers laid for 200 guests. The assembly was composed of Pittsburg's most prominent citizens, representatives of the Bar and ministry, and of the commercial interests, irrespective of party affiliations. The banquet hall was elaborately decorated. John H. Ricketson, a merchant, presided, and made a brief speech, touching upon Gen. Grant's career as a soldier, civilian, and traveler. W. D. Moore, a leading Democrat, and the toast-master in the course of a brief speech prefatory to the toast "Our Guest," gave an interesting account of personal happenings in the vicinity of

with the deceased. The proponents claim that the contest of the will is made by Mrs. Von Gerichten at the instigation of the Coulters, who are anxious to delay the proceedings on the appeal in the Supreme Court.

In the Surrogate's Court, yesterday, the feeling which actuates the counsel in the case was thoroughly manifested by the opening address of W. Edgar Rogers, the counsel for the contestant. He arose to a question of privilege. He said that on a former occasion he had called the counsel for the proponent a liar, because the counsel had insinuated that the contest of the will was being made simply to delay proceedings in the Supreme Court. "I apologize to the court," said Mr. Rogers, "but I don't apologize to the counsel at all."

Samuel S. Benn, one of the subscribing witnesses to the will, was then called to the stand for cross-examination by Mr. Rogers. On his direct examination he had testified to the formal execution of the will, and that the decedent was of sound mind at the time of the execution of the will. The cross-examination did not shake the testimony of Mr. Benn in the least. He was sure that Mr. Potter, when he made the will, was competent to dispose of his property. William Bradford said that he had seen Mr. Lines in London last June. This witness was called simply to prove that Mr. Lines, one of the witnesses to the will, was beyond the jurisdiction of the court, and with him Mr. Shepard, the counsel for the proponent, rested his case.

Surrogate Calvin then said: "I want to say to counsel on both sides that they ought not to go into litigation about this will simply because an objectionable Executor is named in it. A caveat can be filed against him if either party objects to him, and a contest can then be had as to the proper person to be made Executor of the will. I see no reason why a long litigation on the probate of the will should be entered upon."

Mr. Coulter, a venerable man with long white whiskers, here arose. He had a friendly offer to make to the counsel on the other side. He said that he was a creditor of the deceased, and was his brother-in-law, having married his sister. He offered to have all proceedings contesting the will stopped, provided Mr. Shepard would allow the Surrogate to appoint a man in place of Israel Bower as Executor. The Surrogate said he had no power to do this, and Mr. Shepard said he could not agree to such a proposition in any event.

Surrogate Calvin intimated very plainly that he believed the contest of the will was simply made for the purpose of delaying the proceedings in the Coulter case in the Supreme Court. He decided, however, to give the contestants one more chance to establish the honesty of their purpose, and appointed a day for the hearing of testimony on their side. Among the interesting evidence which will be produced is a sworn statement by the testator himself, that just previous to his making the disputed will he was not of sound mind, and not competent to transact ordinary business.

FOREIGN FINANCIAL MATTERS.

ON THE LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE—LOOKING AFTER SPAIN'S FINANCES.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, 60 days, is 2¾ per cent., and 90 days, 2¾ to 2½ per cent., and for trade bills, 90 days, 2¾ to 3¼ per cent. On the Stock Exchange prices were generally lower. Home and foreign Governments, some railways, and miscellaneous securities all show a curtailment of business, with a drooping tendency. Fogs, cold weather, and the approach of the holidays have checked speculation, the only department showing a revival being American railways, some of which were again in strong favor. The effect of dearer money is also making itself felt during the settlement, which commenced on Friday, and will be completed on Monday. Russian and Turkish Government securities continuously declined, the latter because holders are losing all hope, and Russian partly on rumors of a new foreign loan. There have been considerable outflows of bullion from the Bank of England to Egypt to pay for produce. An advance of $8 in Central Railroad of New-Jersey bonds and $5 in Erie are the most important features in the American market. The mortgage issues of both companies are also decidedly higher. Reading have also risen 1, but Pennsylvania Central are slightly lower."

PARIS, Dec. 13.—It is stated that one of the Directors of the Société Générale, during a recent visit to Madrid, arranged to advance the Spanish Government from 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 francs, and so take charge of the anticipation of the various debts pledged on the Cuban revenues.

SYDNEY, New South Wales, Dec. 13.—The Colonial Treasurer of New South Wales estimates that in 1880 there will be a deficit of £220,000, to meet which he recommends an increase of duties, as follows: On spirits, 24. per gallon; on sparkling wines, 4s., and on still wines, 1s.; on manufactured tobacco, 6d. per pound, and on leaf tobacco, 3d.

GENERAL RAILROAD NOTES.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 13.—The Geneva and South-western and Horseheads and Pine Creek Railroads were consolidated with the Ontario Southern to-day, making a through route from Sodus, on Lake Ontario, to the Pennsylvania coal regions.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 13.—The contract for the construction of the first 20 miles of the Detroit, Marquette and Mackinaw Railroad was awarded to McDermid & Hendrie, of this city, to-day, their bid being $118,806. The work will be commenced immediately at Marquette.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 13.—The road-bed of the Georgia Western Railroad, reaching toward Decatur, Ala., was purchased to-day, presumably for the Louisville and Nashville Road.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Dec. 13.—It is expected that the Sioux City and Pembina Railroad will be completed to Sioux Falls to-morrow by noon. The company have agreed to run a daily passenger between Sioux City and Sioux Falls by Wednesday.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 13.—The Trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad were to have gone over and inspected that road to-day to Chattanooga, but the recent rains in Tennessee have so swollen the Tennessee River as to wash out the temporary trestle on which the road was to be crossed, and their inspection has, therefore, been postponed until Monday, or as soon as the break is repaired. After reaching Chattanooga the Trustees—A. H. Bugher and Miles Greenwood—and W. H. Clements, President of the operating company, will go to Jacksonville, Fla., to make arrangements, if possible, for through connections to the Atlantic at that point.

THE TREASURER'S WEEKLY STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The Treasury now holds $364,970,850 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation; United States bonds deposited for circulation during the week ending to-day, $1,725,300; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, $1,240,000; national bank circulation outstanding—Currency notes, $339,221,444; gold notes, $1,447,120. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $396,886 26, and the Customs receipts, $314,610 26. The receipts of national bank notes for redemption for the week ending to-day, as compared with the corresponding period last year, are as follows:

	1878.	1879.
New-York	$235,000	$285,000
Boston	1,044,000	159,000
Philadelphia	78,000	76,000
Miscellaneous	392,000	258,000
Total	$1,747,000	$881,000

Receipts to-day, $195,000.

THE RECORD OF ACCIDENTS.

PITTSTON, Penn., Dec. 13.—Ziba G. Major, a well-known farmer of Luzerne County, was yesterday found crushed to death under a large tree, which had fallen upon him. He leaves a widow and two children.

RUTLAND, Vt., Dec. 13.—An accident occurred on the Addison Railroad, at Larrabee's Point, Vt., on Lake Champlain shore, to-night, causing the death of the engineer, O. P. Stinson; the fireman, Edward Markham, and the bridge-tender, D. F. Lyman. The train left Rutland this afternoon for Ticonderoga, N. H., and was wrecked just before reaching the bridge across the lake.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 13.—A boy was crushed to death here to-day by a printing-press.

ANOTHER ASTLEY BELT CONTEST.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—Charles Rowell, the English pedestrian, publishes the conditions for a match to take place on April 5, 1880, in London, or at Manchester. The articles are precisely the same as those governing the last contest for the Astley belt in New-York. Sir John Astley objected to increasing the entrance fee or the minimum distance—450 miles—for participation in the gate-money. Rowell records the withdrawal from the contest of O'Leary and Fenchon. He declares that if O'Leary will come to England he is ready to accommodate him with a wager £500 or more.

A CLERGYMAN'S SUICIDE.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 13.—The Rev. W. H. Pledge, recently appointed, at the Methodist Conference in Atlanta, to take charge of a church in Atlanta, committed suicide at the Markham House, in this city, to-night, by cutting his throat with a pocket-knife. He was a minister of prominence, and leaves a family. No cause is assigned for the act.

FALL RIVER'S CHIEF INDUSTRY.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Dec. 13.—The market for printing cloths has been quiet, but is very firm at previous quotations. Production for the week, 150,000 pieces; sales, 51,300 pieces, leaving a stock on hand of 81,000 pieces.

TOO MUCH ALCOHOL AND OPIUM.

John Walker, aged 50, whose home is at No. 306 Second-street, was admitted to Bellevue Hospital that night in an insensible condition. He had been found lying unconscious in a room, alongside of his mother, who had a bottle of alcohol. The physicians discovered that he was suffering from laudanum poisoning. His condition is very critical.

PARIS HERSELF ONCE MORE

THE CAPITAL RESTORED TO ITS RIGHTS.

OPENING OF THE FRENCH CHAMBERS—SIGNIFICANCE OF GAMBETTA'S SPEECH—M. GENT SEEKING VINDICATION BY A RETURN AS DEPUTY.

PARIS, Nov. 28.—Paris has justified, by her attitude, the adoption of the measure which has restored her to her position as capital of France. Perhaps 100 idlers, among whom there was not a single blouse, stood about the end of the Pont de la Concorde; as many more lounged opposite the entrance to the Palais Bourbon, to stare at the Deputies; not a disorderly cry or gesture anywhere, and the few policemen who appeared never before had easier duties to perform. A great proletarian demonstration had been vaguely hinted at, a manifestation which was to show to its representatives that the nation demanded the return of all its exiled children, and shouts of "Vive l'Amnistie Plenière" were to have taught the Government that it was prudent to take into consideration the wishes of the people. This was the programme of a group of "true Republicans," we were told, of those who meant thus to protest against what they call injustice; it was a "feeler" of public opinion, and as public opinion did not respond even so faintly, as the authorities gave out very plainly their intention to tolerate nothing seditious, from whatsoever quarter it might come, the *intransigeants* modified their tactics, and bade their disciples "give no pretext to either Republican or Monarchical reaction to interfere. It was scarcely necessary for the *Mot d'Ordre* to print this solemn warning in huge letters at the top of its columns, as the Parisians, except, perhaps, an infinitesimal fraction of the dregs of the great city's population, have no sympathy with troubles of the peace, and, but for the absurdity of such a proclamation it would not merit the honor of even a notice. Everything, then, was quiet and orderly, both within and without the palace, where many must have remembered the tumultuous scenes of the last session held there on the 4th of September, 1870, when an excited mob proclaimed the dethronement of the "man of Sedan," and the new President of the Chamber hurried with a few friends to the Hotel de Ville to proclaim a new government.

With M. Gambetta, most of all, these memories must have been vivid, as he passed between the ranks of the soldiers who were drawn up to do him honor, and his voice trembled with emotion as he read, from the tribune, the opening speech, which, in the absence of any Presidential Message or Ministerial declaration, must be considered as the summary of a Governmental programme. It is not a Ministerial programme, for the Speaker was careful to leave no misunderstanding about his intention to "confine himself scrupulously within the limits of the duties specially belonging to the office with which he has been invested by the Chamber;" but it is a programme of the policy suitable to the next session, during which the Deputies and the rulers of the nation are invited, not only to resume, but to terminate, their labors. It had been said that M. Gambetta would not do more than notice the return of the Parliament to the metropolis; he did this eloquently and feelingly, but he, at the same time, appealed to the Chamber to abandon its mischievous policy of procrastinating the discussion of difficult and delicate questions whose solution is of imperative interest to the country. This advice is legitimate and was nothing more than should have been expected, but it acquires additional importance from the circumstance that M. Gambetta insisted particularly upon his participation as Speaker in the labors of the lower house. Now, M. Gambetta's Presidency expires in January, 1880, that is, in about a month, and he would not have thus spoken if it were not his intention to come forward again, next year, as a candidate for the Speaker's chair, from which he will, during another twelvemonth, direct Parliamentary debate. The second point to be noticed in his discourse is the enumeration of the reforms to be achieved. It is hardly necessary to point out that "the reforms of an educational, financial, economical, military, and political order" have reference to the Ferry bill, the press law, the general tariffs, &c., but there is no mention made of either judiciary or social matters, and considering the campaign against the immobility of the magistracy, and the programmes at Marseilles and elsewhere, this silence is eloquent. In the appeal for the "oblivion of useless or irritating incidents," and the "contempt for personal interests," must be understood a word of prudent warning to those contrivers of interpellations whose only object is to annoy, and perhaps a criticism of those Deputies who attack every Ministry on the pretext of purifying its *personnel*. Perhaps this judgment of M. Gambetta's speech may be incorrect; perhaps the omission alluded to may have been involuntary, but it was written, and, therefore, must have had due reflection, while M. Gambetta's tone, at the time he read it, was such as show that he had carefully calculated its bearing.

Of real business, nothing was done at the Palais Bourbon, where MM. Lepère, Jules Ferry, Tirard, Léon Say, De Freycinet, Goblet, and Turquet, with the Prefect of Police, M. Andrieux, occupied the Ministerial benches; the public tribunes were crowded, and there was a large contingent of elegant toilets in the ladies' gallery, from all of which quarters vehement applause greeted the discourse of the Speaker. After this a number of reports and projects of laws were laid upon the Secretary's desk, for future examination, upon which the House, having done enough for one day, would have immediately adjourned, if the Bonapartist Deputy, M. Haetjens, had not insisted upon putting a question, signed by a number of his political associates, respecting the high price of food and drink and the industrial and commercial crisis, addressed at once to the Ministers of the Interior, of Finance, and of Agriculture and Commerce. To the dismay of the interpellator, who protested that his notes were not ready, the Chamber decided to dispose of this matter at once, whereupon he developed his grievances and was victoriously answered by M. Tirard, with assurances that the Government had the matters under consideration, and that in the matter of breadstuffs and oils, the Committee on Tariffs, not the Cabinet, was charged with an examination of the Customs. After this most satisfactory assurance, M. Tirard sat down and was succeeded by that fiery and aggressive polemist, M. Cuneo D'Ornano, who attacked the Republic politically, alleging that its Government, instead of fulfilling its promises by seeking to alleviate the distress of the population, simply followed a policy of perpetual adjournment. M. Tirard, however, soon discomfited the Cognac Deputy, and, after M. Haetjens had added a few words, M. Nadaud had told how wages now-adays are higher than they ever were under any previous regime, and M. Cuneo D'Ornano had complained because M. Nadaud had called him *Cuno Darnano*, at which the House was generally hilarious, the Deputies voted down an order of the day expressive of regret that the duties on breadstuffs were not abolished, adopted another "pure and simple," and passed to an uninteresting debate upon the order of business for its next meeting on the following Saturday.

At the Luxembourg the session was even less important, only about 50 persons had come to the Rue de Tournon to look at the Conscript Fathers, who are not, apparently, rated so high, in popular favor or curiosity as the gentlemen who meet near the Seine. Here, again, everything was quiet and orderly outside, while within doors all was confusion and disorder. The lobbies are littered up with boards and laths and plaster; the walls are not yet whitewashed; the window-panes have not yet been cleaned. The committee-rooms and bureaux are filled with chairs and tables piled one upon another, and the employes, like the newspaper reporters, wander around like souls in purgatory, vainly seeking rest in the rooms which are nominally assigned for their occupation. None of the ushers or other officers can find their way in this labyrinth of delinoliions, and, with the best will in the world, can give no information as to the whereabouts of anything. The so-called "reporters' hall" will not hold half a dozen people at a time, and as to the room where the gentlemen of the press can interview their Senatorial friends, it will be ready some day, but when no one can form an idea. The session was opened by the Vice-President, Count Rampon, who spoke of the illness of M. Martel, of the deaths of MM. De Ventavon, Hennessy, and Valentin, to the eminent service of whom, during the war, he paid a deserved tribute of respect. Then the committees were drawn by lot, six or two reports upon the budget, and a project for the introduction of trials by jury in the colonies were deposited, and the august body adjourned until Monday, just as M. Jules Simon, with a voluminous mass of documents, ascended to the tribune. Only three of the Ministers were in their seats when the session opened, the President of the Council, with a calm and smiling expression upon his features, only joining his colleagues later, from which it is concluded that the danger of a crisis is not immediate, an opinion all the more worthy of credit that the Minister of Justice and the reporter of the Ferry bill, M. Simon, were observed to converse long and cordially with each other. On this point, however, opinion is divided; a few argue that the Cabinet has done all that could be expected of it; others that if it does still hold together, it will only be from the difficulty of finding anything to take its place; others, again, that it is the interest of all lovers of the Republic to avoid a shock, but these will add, mysteriously, perhaps there may be modifications, even though there be nothing violent.

The Gent incident is still a long way from settlement; M. Madier De Montjau of M. Clemenceau will take it up, but probably its discussion may be adjourned until after the Orange election, for which the decree has appeared in the *Officiel* inviting this constituency "to provide for the seat left vacant by M. Gent." To discuss this affair at present would be to bring pressure upon the electors, and this the Government and its friends naturally desire to avoid. The revoked Governor-General of Martinique declines to canvass in his own cause, and will only accept the candidacy on condition that it be the spontaneous expression "of the consciences of the delegates and of the voters of Vaucluse." But he has found a host of backers among the Cabinet's adversaries. Several newspapers have opened subscriptions for funds wherewith to meet the expenses of the campaign, and four candidates who went into the field upon the late incumbent's colonial appointment have at once withdrawn from the contest, one of them, M. Richard, consoling the victim with the assurance, "the Ministry by which we are afflicted deserves this lesson; your enemies merit this reply. Every Republican candidacy, whatever it may be, should make way for yours. Most willingly do I set the example." M. Gent has many friends and comforters, but the stern Humbert, he of Javel fame, is scarcely yet rallied to his cause, although he has not positively entered the lists himself. M. Humbert appears to care little whether the Ministry "with which we are afflicted"—to use the language of M. Richard, of Orange—deserves the lesson proposed to be given by M. Gent's admirers, and, in a speech at Vaison, on the amnesty question, remarked concerning the Admiral's victim: "M. Alphonse Gent is one of those who defended the true Republic to become the friend of the Ministry—of that Ministry which strikes and breaks him now as a tool which has become useless." M. Gent, evidently, is to be treated as a deserter by the *intransigeants* of his arrondissement, and this is the only cloud darkening his political horizon, but as the Bonapartist attacks upon him will doubtless recommence, it may grow into such an obscurity as to his hide his pathway back to his place in Parliament. Still, this will not much better the position of his persecutors, as his partisans term the Cabinet. Whoever he returned will be an enemy, and the fact of a Republican Deputy having lost his seat will be another grievance to be added to the many complaints which are to be laid at the Ministerial door.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY MANAGEMENT.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The Clinton Hall Association, who own the Mercantile Library Building, have purchased lots on the corner of Broadway and Thirty-seventh-street, and propose to remove the library there on the completion of a new edifice. The reason assigned is the want of adequate room in their present location for the proper arrangement of the books. That such an excuse might be valid a quarter of a century hence is possible, but the shallowness of it at the present time is evident to the most superficial observer. The association have never yet thought of allowing the library one-half the space at their disposal, but, contrary to promises made when subscriptions were solicited from merchants and others to assist in clearing off the indebtedness, that the building when paid for should be mainly devoted to library purposes, they have deprived the members of even reasonable and proper accommodation. The reading-room, which two years ago was a model of convenience and elegance, and, as an evening resort for young men, a valuable auxiliary to the cause of temperance and morality, has been crowded into the rotunda, and reduced to the dimensions and salubrity of an average rat-pit. The conversation and lecture rooms have been practically abolished; and in the face of the yearly growing demand for more shelf room, nearly two-thirds of the entire previous space has been leased to an auction firm, who in turn have sub-let to a liquor-house and other tenants. This is the state of affairs when the association is free of debt. Whether they will be moved by a more enlightened spirit when burdened with heavy mortgages, and in a situation where store property is now and must for years to come a drug, remains to be seen; it is on the cards of the future that the field about to be vacated may be occupied by an institution which will conduct a public library in a manner worthy the liberal support it will undoubtedly obtain. *Nemo verrons.* B.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Dec. 12, 1879.

THE TRACK OF THE ICEBERG.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Notwithstanding the many valuable lives and thousands of treasure that have been sacrificed in trying to reach the pole and home of the iceberg, I know of none that have been utilized in finding its grave. It would not cost any lives, and very little treasure, to send an American or English cruiser, some of which are often in that locality, to watch the whole process of decay of one of these monsters from the time she reaches the sea until it entirely disappears. Although they are the greatest dangers the Atlantic navigators have to contend against, their duration and the position most of them disappear in still remains as great a mystery as in the days of Columbus. I feel confident that such an investigation would be beneficial to the nations at large, and to the safety of thousands who traverse that dangerous track of ocean. FORETOP.

DELUSIVE WHITEWASH.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The improvements in the Fourth-avenue tunnel suggested by the Committee on Hygiene, of the Medical Society of the County of New-York are apparently progressing satisfactorily. But it is to be hoped that when the next whitewashing of the tunnel is undertaken, water from the sewer or drain will not be used as usual to mix the whitewash. It is no fanciful fear that the poison or germs of malarial typhoid, or scarlet fever, or any other fever or malignant disease which gets into our sewers, may thus be spread all over the inner surface of the tunnel. It is doubtful whether whitewash alone will destroy these poisons, especially in the damp and not very clean purlieus of the tunnel. M. D.

A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

One very unpleasant thing about the elevated roads can be easily done away with. By putting a piece of speaking-tube in the door-frames of each car the trainmen can make their announcements through them, and in a great measure do away with the disagreeable drafts of cold air made by opening doors before the train stops to shout out the name of station.

NOTES FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13, 1879.

Of the fractional silver coins presented for redemption under the act of June 9, 1879, it is estimated by the Treasury Department that about 27 per cent. was issued prior to 1875, when the new coinage was authorized.

The special committee, appointed by the National Board of Trade yesterday, to confer with the Executive Committee of the National Board of Health, has completed its work. The subject of quarantine was very generally reviewed. The representatives of the Board of Trade expressed themselves as in entire accord with the views entertained by the Board of Health on the matter, and stated that, in their opinion, the investigations proposed, and those that are already in progress, should be continued; they also mentioned, during the conference, that they were gratified to know that the system of quarantine proposed by the Board of Health would cause slight, if any, difference with the commercial interests of the country. The report of the committee showing the result of the conference will be prepared and submitted to the Executive Council of the Board of Trade for consideration at its next meeting.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

The Continental Hotel, at Alliance, Ohio, was destroyed by fire between 12 and 1 o'clock yesterday morning. The loss is $14,000. The building was owned by the Black Brothers, of Cleveland, and was insured for $10,000. The furniture was insured for $1,700.

A supposed incendiary fire, Friday night, destroyed a barn containing grain and hay and a horse belonging to James E. Fuller, of Montague, Sussex County, N. J. The loss is estimated at $3,000; partially insured.

Johnson's spice mills, on Mechanic-street, Newark, N. J., were damaged by fire and water about $5,000 last night.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 13.—The *State Register* was sold this afternoon by ex-Gov. Palmer to the Hon. John Oberly, Weber & Co., contractors for the State printing, and Charles Edwards, the present business manager of the *Register*. The new company will examine and take possession on Monday.

THE POSTAL ORDER AGAIN

MARK TWAIN ANSWERS MR. KEY'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL'S "UNNECESSARY APPENDAGE" INSTRUCTED IN HIS DUTIES AND PRIVILEGES.

To the Editor of the Hartford Courant:

A day or two ago I received a formidable envelope from Washington inclosing a letter and some printed matter. This envelope had certain peculiarities about it. For instance, in its right-hand upper corner an oval black stamp was printed, bearing the words, "United States Postal Service;" in the upper left-hand corner the following words were printed in large, bold type, in three separate lines, thus:

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL,
OFFICIAL BUSINESS.

In the lower left-hand corner was printed the following words, in two separate lines, thus:

A penalty of $300 is fixed by law for using this envelope for other than OFFICIAL BUSINESS.

In this majestic envelope I found the following, among other things:

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 30, 1879.

S. M. Clemens, Esq., Hartford, Conn.:

DEAR SIR: Noticing your letter to the Hartford *Courant* upon the recent order of the Postmaster-General, I take the liberty of inclosing a few copies of a tract which the department has prepared in order to meet such hardened cases as yours. After reading the tract and the inclosed clipping from the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, which latter I wish you would return to me, as it is the only copy I have, you will see that the "unnecessary labor" of which you complain was really as unnecessary as the complaint, the only utility of which was to add to the already surplus stock of misinformation in the world, and to enable some needy compositor to interest thirty spring lambs for a week, which latter result might have been just as well attained by the use of bogus.

I send you by this mail a copy of the Postal laws and regulations, to explain the allusions in the tract, and hope you will take the trouble to look into the matter thoroughly. The department is a unit in regarding the order as the "greatest step towards perfecting the postal service that has been taken for years, and its officers are confident that when the public understand it they will sustain it. Yours truly,

THOMAS B. KIRBY,
Private Secretary to the Postmaster-General.

MY CALLOW FRIEND: When you shall have outgrown the effervescence of youth and acquired a bit of worldly experience, you will cease to make mistakes like it is, that is to say, you will refrain from meddling in matters which do not concern you; you will recognize the simple wisdom of confining yourself strictly to your own business. There are persons who would resent this innocent piece of impertinence of yours, and say harsh things to you in return, but fortunately for you, I am not that sort of person. Whatever else I may lack, I have a good heart. Therefore, in a humane and gentle spirit, I will try to set you right upon certain small points—not to hurt you, but to do you good. You seem to think you have been called to account. This is a mistake. It is the Post Office Department of the United States of America which has been called to account. There is a difference here which you have overlooked; I will point it out. You are not the Post Office Department, but only an irresponsible, inexpensive, and unnecessary appendage to it. Grave, elderly men, public instructors, like me, do not call private secretaries to account. Bear this in mind; it will be a help to you. The mistake you have made is simple—you have imagined yourself the dog, whereas you are the tail. You have endeavored to wag the dog, but it has not worked. You should have hung quiescent until the dog wagged you. If I stepped on this tail—and we will grant for the sake of argument that I did—it was not to call the tail's attention to anything, but only to direct the attention of the main body of the animal to a certain matter. You perceive it was simply the office of ringing a bell, that is all; my business was not with the bell itself, but with the owner of it. A bell is a useful thing, in a measure, but it should not keep on ringing when one is done with it. Do I make myself partially understood? Lest there be any doubt, let me illustrate further—by parable; for the parable is the simplest and surest vehicle for conveying information to the intellect dead. You seem to have gathered the impression, somehow, that you are a member of the Cabinet. This is an error. You are only extraneous matter connected with a member of the Cabinet. Your chief is one of the guns of that battery, but you are not. You are not the gun; the load, or even the ram-rod; neither do you supply the ammunition. You do not go to the cartridge and serve as a fire-stick to touch it off. You are not the barrel of molasses; you are only the faucet through which the molasses is discharged. You are not the boot, but the boot-jack; that is to say, you do not furnish the idea, you only pull it off. You are not the lightning, but only the lightning-rod. Do you perceive? The thing I am trying to convey to you is, that it does not become you to assume functions which do not belong to you. You may think it strange that I am closing this note without saying anything upon the matter which you have broached. Overlook that, drop it out of your mind—we do not disturb the repose of private secretaries with affairs with which they have nothing to do. The news paper slip which you have inclosed to me will be returned to you by one of my private secretaries. I keep 11 of these things—not for use, but display. Although I cannot consent to talk public business with you, a benevolent impulse moves me to call your attention to a matter which is of quite serious importance to you as an individual. You, in an unofficial private stilted, have written me an entirely personal and unofficial letter, which you have had the temerity to inclose to me in a department envelope bearing upon its surface in clear print this plain and unmistakable warning: "A penalty of $300 is fixed by law for using this envelope for other than official business." The servants of the Government's officers ought to be terrible deserters from among the last to break its laws. You have committed a serious offense—an offense which has gone of the elements of a joke about it—and only plain and simple treachery to his duty on the part of your superior can save you from the penalty involved. The kindly and almost affectionate spirit which I have shown you is sufficient evidence that I do not wish you any harm, but, indeed, the reverse. So if that treachery shall intervene to shelter you, I shall not be sorry—as far as you individually are concerned—but I should be unfaithful to my citizenship if I did not take the time for some warning to be sent, that a law of the land coolly ignored and degraded by one of the very highest officers of the Government. As far as I am concerned you are safe, unless you intrude upon me again, in which case I may be tempted to bring you before the courts myself for the violation of that law. There, now, receive my blessing. Go, and do not let your mix into other people's affairs any more. Otherwise, you may pick up somebody who will feed disagreeable words to you instead of sugar. MARK TWAIN.

THE PRIVATE SECRETARY RETORTS.

To the Editor of the Hartford Evening Post:

SIR: My attention has been called to a letter in the *Courant* of Dec. 9, signed "Mark Twain," and apparently intended for me, although Mr. Twain has not as yet had the courtesy to direct one of his eleven private secretaries to send me a copy thereof, so that I should never have known of this letter but for the kindness of some friends. The experience of others during some 10 years that I owned and edited a country daily satisfied me that a correspondent who attempted to correct an editor in his own paper had mistaken his calling, and as Mr. Twain is evidently sadly in need of correction, I must ask your indulgence for the following:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 11, 1879.

Mark Twain, Esq.:

AGED AND RESPECTED SIR: I don't know that I quite grasp the meaning of your letter in the *Courant* of the 9th inst.; there is such a wealth of illustration in it that one almost loses sight of the matter intended to be illustrated in his admiration of the beauty of the illustrations; but as near as I can make it out you seem to be under the impression that I felt aggrieved, tred upon, sat down upon, pulled, or otherwise misused, either personally, or as an "irresponsible, inexpensive, and unnecessary appendage" to the Post Office Department, by your letter to which my communication referred.

Now, right there is where you make a very serious mistake. There was nothing in your first letter personal to myself, and its misrepresentations of the regulations of the Post Office Department were in themselves no more worthy of notice than those of a hundred irresponsible, ignorant, and unknown newspaper writers, whose marked effusions are daily sent to the department by their misguided readers. So far as the order of the Postmaster-General and the regulations of the department are concerned, they need no defense, because any man who has sense enough to comprehend them, sees at a glance that they are right, and the officers of the department have no time to waste in correcting the misinformation concerning them so sedulously disseminated by many of the common run of newspaper men.

Nothing in the world could have induced me or anybody connected with the postal service to notice your letter had it appeared as an editorial in the Barbnamated *Bugle of Freedom*, from which I thought it had been extracted by the editor of the paper in which I found it, until I came to the signature; but when I saw the signature, I said to myself: "Now, here is another good man gone wrong, grievously wrong. Here is a man that I have been looking up to for years as my guide, philosopher, and friend, a man whose fame covers the hemispheres, as the inventor of a scrap-book, the inaugurator of the movement to erect a monument to Adam, and the only man who ever dared to speak irreverently of members of the Boston Mutual Admiration Society in the presence of a meeting of that society, and this man has been writing about a matter of which he is so utterly and hopelessly ignorant that he thinks he knows all about it."

"It won't do," said I to myself, "to let such a man as this continue to languish in darkness and reflect the same upon his neighbors." So, out of pure benevolence, I sent you the documents, believing that when you had been furnished the evidence that you were all wrong, and had been so from the beginning, you would not retract, for that would be fatal, but that you would, at least, say that the department had receded from the position in which you had placed it, and that it was at any rate, according to your latest advices, not exactly the imbecile institution which you had represented it to be.

I am glad to see that I was not disappointed, but I am a little surprised to find you laying the responsibility of your former ignorance upon the department.

Still, I don't know that I can blame you either for that or for the (to me) somewhat personal process to your recantation. In an ordinary man it would be regarded as natural, but I had somehow thought better things of you. You see I supposed, as a matter of course, when you filled your correction you had like I made, play with your amusement. "As a technical humorist, a blast who makes his living by prodding other people, a thin skin is even more inconvenient than a conscience, and I had not the slightest idea that you would get mad at a little thing like my letter. I can only say, by way of palliation, that if I have done anything for you to be sorry for, I am glad of it.

In conclusion, permit me to suggest that if you will kindly stir up that particular one of your 11 private secretaries, whose duty it is to return that newspaper clipping I sent you, you will greatly oblige. Yours truly, THOMAS B. KIRBY.

BUTTONHOLDING WITH THE PEN.

WRITERS WHO MAKE PERSONAL BORES OF THEMSELVES.

From the Saturday Review, Nov. 22.

There are plenty of amiable people in the world who cannot pass the most casual acquaintance with a bow, but must stop him and tell him about their concerns and those of the world. Their talk is obviously only a spoken continuation of their thoughts. They prose away about whatever has been running in their heads—about their wives, their children, their brothers-in-law, their investments, the most recent movements of the British fleet, the Pluvial period in geology, or their arrangements for next Summer. All this seems slightly impertinent in the streets, when the buttonheld victim is in a hurry, and has a mind full of other things. Every one has not the presence of mind of Charles Lamb, who, being buttonheld by Coleridge in a country lane, cut off the button and made his escape. When Lamb returned by the same path in the evening, he found Coleridge still sawing the air, and contentedly declaiming with the button between his fingers.

The habit of buttonholding is a very ancient one, and the common prosing bore was described by Theophrastus—not Such, but the much more terse and lively Greek writer. In modern times, in common life, it is even worse in literature, where it has long been rampant. Instead of writing about his subject, a reviewer, an essayist, or even a poet, sometimes finds it easier and more pleasant to chatter about himself, his likes and dislikes, his relatives, his dog's ailments, nay, the place and circumstances in which he happens to find himself when he takes up his pen. It is uncommonly easy to scribble about such matters, and generally to take the public into confidence about the first nonsense that comes into one's head. Suppose that the literary buttonholder is reviewing a novel, by Mr. Trollope say, there is no reason why he should not begin with pains and thought a criticism of the romance. It is much easier to write like this: "As we were leaving our rose-hung cottage in a nook of sunny, sea-girt Rattlesdaire, reader, you will look in vain for this paradise of cheapness, landscape, and good plain cookery on Dorothy map, or among the advertisements in Bradshaw; we deserted the rural postman plodding up the lane. Now, this is no common postman, this postman of ours being, indeed, a postwoman, or a postgirl, who often takes the place of her father, a worthy man, but not a pedestrian he once was; Susan, with a rural courtesy, handed me with a tempting parcel, in which a practiced eye could readily detect the presence of a novel—Mr. Trollope's last." The buttonholding reviewer will then give some account of his personal acquaintance with his author, and he will get a paragraph or two out of the shady nook in which he was reading the last masterpiece when he was taken by surprise. After all this the critique is as good as finished, at no great expense of wit or thought or judgment.

Probably the most awful buttonholder who ever wrote was A. K. H. B. in his palmy days. He used to write essays in such remarkable pleasant his stable, for example, using the nose of a favorite mare for a desk—that the description of the steed and the stable entirely swamped the rest of the performance. There can be no doubt that garrulity is not popular for its own sake, and that many of the public prefer a picture of A. K. H. B. in a hay-rack, or of the *Spectator* napping on the sands, to the most elaborate and ingenious criticism. Thus, it is scarcely fair, perhaps, to blame these artists for drawing portraits of themselves; at the most, we can only say that bald disjointed chat fits badly into an essay which pretends to deal with Hindu pantheism, or with Grimm's law. When a reader is in earnest about a subject, then he gets fierce with the button-holding reviewer. As to the feelings of the author reviewed, they may be easily imagined. Perhaps he has composed a historical tragedy. He takes up a review, he sees the name of his own poem at the top of the column, and he finds only trivial matter. This must be favorable, thinks the victim; no one would damn my poem in six columns. So he begins, and reads, and reads, while the clutch of the buttonholding critic grows closer and closer upon him. The critic takes him into his confidence about modern and Byzantine art, about what he finds says and thinks of Ruskin, and about the transitional character of the nineteenth century. Then he maunders away to the influence of depressed trade upon literature, and of sun-spots upon depressed trade. This brings him to the cyclic year of Plato, which in turn suggests some appropriate remarks on Indian theosophy, *Soma*, and *Zoga*, and the rest, while the performance closes with the observation that it is difficult to write historical dramas in a period of School Boards and elementary education. This is the most common and perhaps the most annoying form of literary buttonholding.

A writer may seem to take the public into his confidence, and even to paw and fondle his unhappy readers, through the use of some tedious tricks of style. There are authors who not only twaddle insufferably about themselves, but yet twaddle incontinently about their readers. They are always saying "you"—"you do that," or "you do this"—and implying a knowledge of "you" which human nature vigorously resents. This kind of writer particularly rejoices in saying, "You see," when very likely you don't see at all, and in talking about "your" this and that, "your concerns," "your commercial travelers"—a most some affectation. He will also turn round on his public and say, "You, too, reader, have known what it is to love in the morning of life," or he will so far condescend as to ask you about the skeleton in your private cupboard. This familiarity has an air of the pulpit which does not make it more agreeable. There is a great deal too much affectionateness in it, too much interest in the reader's private concerns. A distinguished lawyer and moralist has repelled with some disgust the promiscuous affection of the Positivists and their literary grandmother, Jean-Jacques Rousseau. "I do not want any of your 'love;' take your enthusiasm to your fellow-men; I love human beings who like it better than I do," he said, in effect. The affection of the familiar writer is not less disagreeable. It is generally the result of a pretty wide and exhaustive ignorance of human nature, and of a false following of Thackeray. The most sincere admirers of that great writer must admit that in this matter he has grossly misunderstood him. He has tiddlebuttonhold the public with tenacity and perseverance. But then he had matter worth saying, quaint and deep thoughts that could best be expressed, perhaps, in this familiar manner. No

CURRENT LITERATURE

HYMN OF THE HEARTH.

This good I ask—a humble mind
That prizes God's perpetual care,
A gratitude His mercies find
Unsleeping, bent in reverent prayer.

For me the heaped wood blissful sings
Soft fancies to the frosty wind,
And brickly raised, the keen axe rings,
Tho' forests dark are left behind.

The flickering shadows dance and play
Upon the dim, the twilight wall,
And much romance endears the day
That ventures in our cottage-hall.

The tale so light it charms the time,
Some memory of a friend's kind deed,
The Summer of a warmer clime
Within our glowing coals we read.

—*Journal of Speculative Philosophy.*

DURING LONG ABSENCE.

I see thy face no longer
In visions of the night;
Too far away is that last day
That lent thee to my sight.
But though the waves no longer
Reflect their absent queen,
De tides forget? O love, long set,
I follow thee unseen!

I hear thy tones no longer
Amid the voices round;
Too long unsmote by that sweet note,
My ear forgets the sound.
But though the shell no longer
Can hear the ocean's roar,
It echoes still,—so thy words fill
My heart for evermore.

—*The Spectator.*

MARGARET SEFTON'S SETTLEMENT.

CHAPTER I.

"Colonel Sefton, Sir," one afternoon announced my office boy, as he threw open the door of the room with a bang, and raised his hand to his forehead with what I presumed he intended to be a military salute; for Arthur has a greater admiration for the army than for the desk. I cordially welcomed my old friend, while I secretly wondered at his appearance in my office, as, having a wholesome dread of the law, he but seldom troubled the realms of tape and parchment with his presence.

Colonel Sefton, an old East Indian, had comparatively late in life married a beautiful girl. One brief year of happiness followed, and then a life was given and a life was taken, and the bereaved husband was left to mourn the girlish mother, whose short life had closed in giving a son to the world.

Two years after Mrs. Sefton's death, the Colonel returned to England, bringing with him his motherless boy, a bright-faced golden-haired little fellow, who, with his mother's fair complexion, had inherited his father's handsome features, but without their severity. The Colonel had been home but a few months when a distant relative died leaving an infant daughter and her fortune of nearly eighteen thousand pounds to his care.

The motherless boy and orphan girl thus thrown together had been brought up as brother and sister. I, once, had laughingly suggested to the Colonel that perhaps some day a closer tie might exist between them. "Heaven forbid!" he had cried warmly. "I would disown Walter, sooner than such an event should happen. He will have nothing but his brains to depend upon when I am gone. My income dies with me; and I have not saved much. No, no; it shall never be said that I secured Margaret's fortune for my penniless son. I have no fear of such a result," he continued with a smile as he regained his composure. "Walter is soon going to college; and in another year Margaret will have made her first bow to society. They will never think of each other except as brother and sister, so long as no restraint is placed upon them."

There was a certain amount of wisdom in the Colonel's idea. But who can control the wayward fancies of the youthful heart? A short time before my story opens, Walter had sought his father's permission to pluck the forbidden fruit. Treating the matter lightly, the Colonel had tried to chaff him from his purpose; but, finding that he was serious, had grown angry. A stormy scene ensued, and bitter words were spoken between father and son—words springing from the heat of passion, and not from the heart, yet with equal, if not greater power to open a rankling wound, that scarce a lifetime's repentance can heal. Opening the door, the Colonel passionately bade his son leave his presence, and never return until he had learned the respect due to a father. Walter was my godson, and I had a great affection for him; and so, at the risk of offending my old friend, I—while taking care not to underrate parental authority—assisted the lad to obtain suitable lodgings, and bade him welcome to my table at all times.

At first he was very bitter against his father, and declared that nothing should separate him from his affianced wife; and strong measures were threatened, in which elopements and secret marriages took a strong part; but after a few weeks he rather suddenly dropped the subject, and seemed to acquiesce in his fate. I was surprised at this unlooked-for change, and, knowing his impetuous, fiery disposition, I ought to have had my suspicions aroused; but, with complacent self-conceit, I set down the cure to my fatherly arguments and admonitions. I soon succeeded in obtaining for him a very good berth in an insurance office. To my great relief, he settled down quietly and steadily to work; and, as Margaret uttered no murmurs, I indulged in the hope that it had been but boy-and-girl love, and that the restoration of the family peace would be only a question of time.

Colonel Sefton, when ushered into my office, as indicated at the commencement of this story, rather pompously seated himself, and, unbuttoning his coat, stretched out his hand toward me. "Congratulate me, my friend," he said in a *self-satisfied tone—"congratulate me."*

I accepted his proffered hand, and begged to know why he was to be congratulated.

"A husband for my Margaret," he replied—"a man every way worthy of her: of the highest principle; and her equal in fortune, in position, and birth—at least—that is—ahem—he is most accomplished, and will be to Margaret an affectionate husband, and to me—in my old age—an affectionate and dutiful son."

The stress on dutiful was intended as a rub against me for my friendliness to poor undutiful Walter.

"It is true," continued the Colonel, "that old Mr. Mainwaring was in what might be called trade; but that is no disgrace to the son. If the father did sell iron behind the counter, the son now digs it from the mines bought with that parent's honest earnings; and surely the possession of wealth is not incompatible with that of merit! In these days of school boards and advanced civilization, social prejudices must go to the wall, and merit and talent will make their way to the front."

I saw that he was seized with some unexplained prejudice in favor of Mr. Mainwaring's son. I was afraid to say very much, as my old friend seemed to be in a somewhat testy and irritable mood. I simply asked the gentleman's name and position. "Owen," came the answer—"Owen Mainwaring, iron-master and mine-owner. Half the mines in North Wales belong to him." The Colonel was at times rather prone to exaggerate, so I took the boast for what it was worth. "He is distantly connected with several influential families," he continued. "He is such a perfect gentleman—so refined and polished. I wish that my poor misguided boy were more like him. In fact, I think I am extremely fortunate in securing so desirable a match for my little girl."

I did not quite relish the uncalled-for sneer at Walter, for he certainly answered to my ideas of a thorough gentleman. It was not, however, for me to object, if the young lady loved this manly paragon, and he had her guardian's approval; so I confined my remarks strictly to business. The marriage was to take place that day month, if it was rather soon; but, as the Colonel explained, somewhat apologetically, Mr. Mainwaring was not a young man, and he was eager that there should be no delay in providing his home with a mistress and himself with a wife. They were to go to Paris for a short honeymoon; and on their return Mr. Mainwaring intended purchasing some large estate a short distance from London, where they would reside. Notwithstanding his boasted wealth, he objected to settle any of it on his intended wife; but was quite willing that the whole of her fortune should be secured to herself. He promised, however, to make a will providing for her handsomely in the case of his death. It was not so good as a settlement, for a will can easily be revoked or altered; but as the Colonel was saddled, I had to acquiesce in the arrangement. We agreed that a deed should be prepared settling Margaret's fortune upon trust for the benefit of herself and any family she might have. The Colonel, on account of his failing health, felt reluctant to accept the responsibilities of a Trusteeship. I was nearly the same age as he was; but, at his especial request, I consented to undertake the office—an old merchant of tried stability being my co-Trustee.

"By the bye," said the Colonel, rising to leave, and helping himself rather nervously to one or two copious pinches of snuff, "I suppose you will tell Watty—Walter, I mean," correcting himself as the old pet name inadvertently fell from his lips, "not that it matters at all, I have quite done with him—quite."

"I am sorry to hear it," I replied gravely. "I was hoping that the past would now be at an end. I really believe that Walter has conquered his feelings with regard to Margaret, and that the day which sees his hand again clasped in yours will be one of the happiest in his life."

I said nothing more on the subject, but intimated that I should like to meet Margaret's intended husband. "Oh, of course—of course," he rather hurriedly assented. "Come round some evening. He is sure to be with us." The invitation was not given very warmly, and for the moment I felt slightly nettled; but, for Margaret's sake, I smoothed my ruffled feathers, and resolved to see this model of perfection that was about to take poor Watty's place.

"The draft of the settlement will be ready by Monday" I cried after the Colonel as he left the room; "and I will look in with it after dinner. Margaret will give me a cup of tea, and we will have one of our old quiet rubbers—Mr. Mainwaring can take Watty's place, you know." I added somewhat maliciously.

"To so, by all means," sharply replied the old man, without noticing the innuendo, as he left the room. "We shall be pleased to see you."

"Margaret may," I said to myself as the door closed; for I felt assured of *her* welcome, if I was doubtful or that of the others.

I suppose it is the nature of my profession which makes me suspicious. I often wish that I could be more trusting, and not so much given to weighing each word and deed. Apart from impulse, there is always to be found some motive or mainspring behind each action in life. Once discover the motive, and you have the key to the position. As soon as Colonel Sefton had left me, I began puzzling my brains for an explanation of the unwonted restraint in his manner toward me, also for his anxiety to convince me of the desirability and advantages of Margaret's marriage with this Mr. Mainwaring. I felt uncomfortable; for the Colonel was apt to become very blind when riding a hobby-horse.

Sending the boy for a hansom, I stood on the door-steps awaiting it. Facing me—on the other side of the road—was a large shop, a hosier's. It was brilliantly lighted from the outside. I was looking in its direction, when, suddenly, the door opened, and Colonel Sefton appeared, arm-in-arm with a tall middle-aged man with small red whiskers. He wore a large gray Inverness cape, and a white muffler covering his mouth. I had a good view of his face, for he stood directly under the gas lamps, and the light fell full upon it as he moved his muffler aside to hail a passing cab. I watched them get into the dingy vehicle, which, like the rest of its species, slowly crawled away. While I was watching them Arthur appeared with the hansom for which I had sent him. Before, however, I had time to walk down the steps, a strange man who, unobserved by me, had been standing on the edge of the pavement just in front of me, sprang into it, and pointing to the slowly vanishing four-wheeler, in excited tones promised the driver double fare to follow it at a short distance and not let it get out of sight. Away bowled the hansom, and Arthur and I were left shivering in the cold, discomfited and cabless!

For the moment I had been too much astonished to assert my prior claim to the hansom; for I had recognized the strange man by his voice and features. It was Thomson, the detective!

CHAPTER II.

I had just finished dinner, and, with bachelor freedom, had discarded the frock-coat and walking-boots of public life for the dressing-gown and slippers of domestic ease. A ring of the bell and approaching footsteps warned me that my peaceful feelings were about to be put to the test. I dreaded the advent of a restless client—not one of the best aids of digestion—for they sometimes bring their troubles to me, even at my private residence.

"Mr. Sefton, if you please, Sir;" and Walter was ushered into the room, thus considerably relieving my apprehensions.

"Ah! Watty, my boy, glad to see you!" I cried, throwing down my paper, with a mental groan at the interruption to its perusal, and giving him my hand. "Draw your chair to the fire, and make yourself comfortable. A glass, George, for Mr. Sefton. I think you will like that Scotch whisky, Watty. I can warrant it having the correct, subdued, mellow flavor that are alone can impart to the genuine article." I rattled on joking and talking in a random way, for I felt rather cowardly about telling him of Margaret's engagement. My stock of small-talk becoming exhausted, I, at last, summoned up courage to break the news to him. "Margaret is going to be married," I said suddenly after a pause.

"Is she?" he remarked in a cool, indifferent tone, as he lit his cigar. "So am I."

"What!" I cried, fairly starting from my seat with surprise. "*You* going to be married!"

"Yes; why not?" he asked, calmly looking me unflinchingly in the face.

Walter deftly parried my questions as to his future bride. He laughingly refused me his confidence, under the impudent pretext that he would not burden my conscience with keeping a secret from his father. With the touchiness of age, I felt annoyed at his conduct, and showed it by answering him sharply. Perceiving my annoyance, he dropped his bantering tone. "Dear old friend!" he cried in a moved voice, while an honest flush spread over his bright, sunny face as he affectionately placed his strong young hand on my shoulder. "My secret is not my own, else I would tell it to you. Only trust me, and I will not disappoint you."

"Well, be it so, then, Walter, my lad," I cried, softened by this display of affection. "Promise me that you will not marry any one to whom we could reasonably object, and I will try to be satisfied."

He readily gave the required promise, adding that he would guarantee that his choice, when known, would have my warmest approbation.

Olden memories came thronging to my mind as Walter took his departure. "Ah! Mary, it was not to be," I sighed to myself as I entered *my solitary chamber, and took from my desk an old faded miniature and a soft golden curl.* "Forty years have passed away, but I have not forgotten!"

The draft settlement, which was to make Margaret custodian of her own fortune, was soon prepared, and on the Monday evening I took it with me to Harlowe Crescent—where Colonel Sefton resided—to discuss its provisions with him. The house was one of those comfortable, old-fashioned, roomy, square-built mansions, so rarely met with in this present generation of stucco and pseudo-art. Their day is past; yet many a sweet remembrance flits around their quaint portals for us who, though now in the sere and yellow leaf, once were young.

Margaret was sitting with her back to the fire, the seat opposite to her being vacant; while Colonel Sefton sat to her right, facing me. A tall wiry-looking man occupied the fourth place; but as his back was turned toward me, I could not see his face. The Colonel's handsome features were showing strongly the ravages of time, the relentless destroyer of all earthly beauty; and the hand that oft at his country's call had wielded a stalwart sword, now trembled with the weight of a few pieces of card-board. Margaret had chosen for her seat a curious old carved ebony arm-chair, its quaint high back serving as a screen from the heat of the fire, and forming a dark framework for her beautiful Raphaelesque face. She was dressed in a dark ruby-colored velvet dress, fitting tightly to the soft outlines of her graceful figure; and around her neck and across her shoulders a costly kerchief of soft cobwebby lace was knotted with careless grace. The wrists of the close-fitting sleeves were fringed with ruffles of the same beautiful material, and from out their soft folds a small shapely hand was gracefully dealing the cards. Her silky black hair was drawn back with an almost imperceptible wave, so as to show the contour of her well-formed head, and was fastened in a small coil at the back with a plain gold comb. Framed against the grotesque and weird carvings of her ebony chair, against the darkness of which her lustrous dress and classic-cut features stood out in rich relief, she appeared like a living portrait by one of the old masters.

In the old days, when Walter's bright face and joyous laugh gladdened the place, Margaret had been wont to take the Colonel as her partner, leaving me to link my fortunes with those of the youth. To-night the positions were changed. The stranger was joined with Colonel Sefton, and Margaret was sitting where I usually sat; the place opposite, which I supposed was intended for me, being vacant. They were evidently trying to while away the time until my arrival by playing that dreariest of all dreary games, dummy whist. I broke in upon them as Margaret was in the middle of her deal. She proceeded with her task without stopping, while I was greeted by the Colonel. He rose from his seat and shook my hand warmly, as if he were pleased to see me; and then with a little nervous hesitation in his manner, he said, with a forced smile, as he turned toward his partner, who had risen from his chair as I entered: "Allow me to introduce to you—"

"The knave of spades!" abruptly interrupted Margaret, as with a flourish she turned up that gentleman at the end of her deal as the trump-card.

"Nonsense, Margaret," testily exclaimed the Colonel, for the moment taken aback and disconcerted at the awkwardness of the words; while Mr. Owen Mainwaring—for it was he, and whom I recognised as the Colonel's companion on the evening when Thomson, the detective, had appropriated my cab—grinned uneasily as I offered him my hand.

"I think we already know each other—at least by name—although we have not met before," I said, bowing politely as I turned to Margaret. Helping myself to a cup of tea from a side-table, I drew my chair to the fire, so as to sit between Margaret and Mr. Mainwaring. As they were nearly at the end of the rubber, I begged that they would finish it before I joined them, so as to give me time to rest and finish my cup of tea.

Margaret seemed in a very perverse and wayward mood. Her spirits were high, and at times almost boisterous. A strange, determined expression hovered round her mobile lips. From her behavior, a stranger might have formed an unpleasant estimate of her character. But I, who had known her from her earliest childhood, and loved her—at first for the sake of that bright young mother, whose memory, since a hard fate had made shipwreck of our love, had been shrined in my heart as its most priceless jewel, and then for her own sake—for the little motherless girl soon won her way to my affections—knew the sterling worth of that firm, strong, but loving spirit. I sighed as I stirred my tea; for it had always been a fond hope of mine that, despite the Colonel's prejudice, I should one day see Walter and Margaret husband and wife; and now my hopes were overthrown by some parvenu mine-owner—"Knave of spades!" I muttered to myself as I repeated Margaret's ominous words.

Walter's amiable and pliant, although somewhat impetuous, disposition required a little ballasting. There was undoubted good in him; but it required a steady and skillful hand to develop and utilize the latent powers—a task which I considered Margaret would be thoroughly competent to undertake. They seemed formed for each other. Their two characters would have fitted together like pieces in a puzzle. Apart, but two disjointed fragments; but together a perfect whole.

I watched, with some curiosity, the successor to poor Watty. He might have been thirty-eight or forty years of age, or even still older, for his face was one of those which stand the onslaughts of the enemy without showing the scars received in the battle. His figure was tall and thin, and not otherwise than well made. The hands, however, were peculiarly long and narrow, and without being fat were well covered with smooth flesh of extreme and almost unnatural whiteness. On the little finger of his left hand he wore a handsome antique cameo, which he displayed rather ostentatiously. His face was peculiar. At times it seemed quite handsome, and then some sudden change or unpleasant expression would cross it, destroying the illusion, and making it appear positively ill-looking. The features, on the whole, were well shaped, but each one had some counteracting influence which destroyed their effect. The nose was thin and rather long, and the outlines of the mouth well drawn; but their good points were marred by a restless habit that he had of constantly biting his under-lip and expanding and twitching his nostrils. The eyelids, with their long thick fringe of almost white hair, drooped over the large pale greenish-gray eyes, and by their shadow made them appear of a much darker color. The eye-brows were pale in color, and bushy; but the long fringe of lank hair which surrounded his bald head and his small neatly-trimmed whiskers were of a dull gravelly red. He was well dressed; but his clothes sat uneasily on him, and despite the excellence of their fit, showed to considerably less advantage than the old Colonel's well-worn and tumbled-about suit.

I could hardly recognize Margaret, she seemed so changed. There was a reckless, defiant, and almost flippant ring about her behavior that was strangely at variance with her usual lady-like demeanor. She appeared to take a malicious pleasure in saying the most outrageous things. The Colonel was decidedly puzzled to know how to control her; and the unfortunate betrothed, against whom most of the pointed sarcasms which fell from her lips were hurled, seemed certainly the reverse of comfortable. I had a difficulty in restraining my smiles at some of her sallies, for they were aimed well, and, by the way their recipient winced, must have struck home. Colonel Sefton once or twice tried to check her, but without effect; in fact his efforts seemed rather to stimulate her to attempt still higher flights.

Mr. Mainwaring had but an imperfect knowledge of whist, and he was so put out with trying to parry Margaret's attacks that he could not give proper attention to the game. "Why don't you keep to your own place, Margaret!" pettishly growled the Colonel, as his partner trumped his trick. "You know I am used to your play, and don't like changing my partner." Margaret had always been his *vis-à-vis* in all the old rubbers. It was a whim of his that it should be so, and Walter and I had always humored him, waiving our right to cut for partners; but I now learned that Walter's old seat was always left vacant, and Mr. Mainwaring, instead of Margaret, coupled with the Colonel.

"Don't grumble, dear!" she cried soothingly, as she lovingly stroked his withered old hand; and then turning to me, with a mischievous laugh, she cried: "It is quite fair, is it not, Mr. Woodroffe? I have my dummy, and papa has his."

The game after this proceeded quietly. Mr. Mainwaring dealt and turned up a heart as trumps. Margaret and her dummy partner were ahead of their opponents, and only wanted the odd trick to be up. I thought she showed a little anxiety to win. A bright carmine tint lit up her cheeks as she scored each trick which led her the nearer to victory. At last Colonel Sefton, whose turn it was to play, led with the three of spades, and Margaret followed with the five. "This trick will be mine, I think," cried Mr. Mainwaring, looking at Margaret with a conceited smile as he played the knave.

She made no reply, but quietly took up the top card of the two belonging to her dummy partner, knowing as she did that these two cards must be trumps, and that he was reckoning on victory too hastily. "The king of hearts trumps the knave of spades," she said, as she played, that gentleman. Her tone was quiet, but it was not utterly void of a ring of triumph. She rose from the table, and throwing down her last card, scored another trick with the queen of hearts.

"You've beaten us in point of numbers, Miss Sefton," Mr. Mainwaring cried, throwing himself back in his chair. "But I think honors are divided."

"I think you are mistaken," she replied with careless contempt, as turning back to one of her dummy partner's cards, she displayed the ace.

"Right, Margaret, my girl!" cried the Colonel, laughing good-humoredly at his partner's discomfiture. "Fairly won. You've snatched the honors from us. Hearts are sure to win!—Eh, Mainwaring?"

Mr. Mainwaring did not seem pleased at his defeat or at the Colonel's joke. The color went from his cheeks, and there was a sudden savage gleam in his pale eyes as he glanced at Margaret, which augured but ill for her domestic peace if ever she gave him the right to call her wife.

As Margaret complained of being tired, the game was not continued. We sat for some time in awkward silence. A strange restraint seemed to have fallen over us, destroying our ease, and making us feel uncomfortable with each other.

Notwithstanding my desperate attempts at conversation, the evening proved dull. A cloud hovered over us which we were unable to disperse. It was so different from the merry old times, before the unhappy severance between father and son! Unable to fight against the miserable dullness, I made an excuse for leaving earlier than I usually did. Colonel Sefton rose to accompany me to the door. Margaret also rose from her seat. "Then I shall go to bed, for I am very tired," she said; and coldly giving Mr. Mainwaring the tips of her fingers, prepared to leave the room.

"Nonsense, girl!" cried the Colonel reprovingly, as she kissed him. "Won't you stay with Owen? It is still quite early."

"If he particularly wishes it," she replied carelessly, repressing a yawn, without taking the trouble to glance at him.

After such a show of indifference, he could scarcely ask her to stay; but her conduct stung him. Skillfully concealing his annoyance, he uttered a few polite words, and taking up the evening paper, sat himself by the fire as if to read it; although I think that his attention was rather given to what was taking place at the other side of the room than to the paper he held in his hand.

I opened the door for Margaret. She placed her hand in mine in silence, and looked at me with bright glistening eyes; and then with sudden impulse she put up her hands and drew my face to hers. "For the sake of old times," she whispered, as she pressed her soft, warm lips to my old withered cheeks, and flushed their shriveled folds with the memory of the past. "Ah, Margaret, lassie," I murmured to myself, "I am thinking that your heart is still sound;" for it seemed to me that the kiss was not for me, but for the brave laddie who held so warm a place in my affections.

Colonel Sefton asked me to go with him to the library; and there told me of his great anxiety to see Margaret married and settled comfortably; for he knew that his days were numbered, and that he should not be with her much longer. He had felt his health slowly breaking for some time past, and had had threats of paralysis, which his medical attendant had told him were not to be neglected. He had kept all this to himself, until he now told it to me. His great trouble was for Margaret to be married to Mr. Mainwaring before he died, so as to satisfy the cravings of his morbid punctilious pride that he had not husbanded her fortune for his own son; for he still felt distrustful of them if left without his care. He spoke very warmly about the good, kind husband that he had secured for his little girl, as he called her; and my heart smote me at his infatuation, for I felt certain that he was mistaken in his estimate of the man's character, and that the day which witnessed her marriage with Mr. Owen Mainwaring would set the seal to a lifetime of cruel misery and unhappiness.

The oily fellow had, apparently by means of fulsome adulation and hypocritical deference, warped the old man's now somewhat enfeebled mind, over which he had obtained such power that my endeavors to turn him were almost waste of time. He accused me of prejudice, and stopped the argument abruptly by telling me that Margaret could trust to his judgment, and would do as he bid her. He seemed very restless and nervous, as if he had not said all that was agitating his mind, but lacked courage to give full utterance to his thoughts. I bade him good-night in the library; but he followed me to the front door, and, notwithstanding that the night air was raw and cold, he stood on the steps for a few minutes talking upon indifferent subjects. As we opened the door, a miserable-looking female figure rose from the lowest step, on which she had been crouching, and gazed eagerly at us. The face was young, and once had been beautiful; but the cruel ravages of want and disease—and perchance vice—had preyed on the bright looks and obliterated their loveliness. As I met her gaze, the eagerness disappeared from her face. With a look of disappointment, she shook her head despairingly, and muttering to herself, drew her thin, worn shawl round her poorly wasted figure and walked slowly away, her hollow cough—her young life's death-knell—awakening the slumbering echoes of the almost deserted street.

The Colonel's supply of small talk at length became exhausted, and I turned to leave him. Placing a detaining hand on my arm, he said: "I am anxious that the marriage should take place as soon as possible; for then—then"—the words faltered as the father's heart overcame his pride, and gave utterance to his wishes—"I might have Watty—my boy—home again!" The bright moonbeams fell on his venerable head and feeble figure as he slowly re-entered the house. I stood at the corner of the street watching him until the door had closed, when I was startled by an arm being brusquely linked in mine. "God bless him!" exclaimed an honest, manly voice, with earnest feeling in its tone.

"Ay—and you, too, Watty, my lad!" I cried, as I recognized my unexpected companion.

CHAPTER III.

As the wedding-day approached, Colonel Sefton's anxiety increased rather than diminished. The sharp cold of Winter seemed to be sapping his life. He was, palpably, growing weaker day by day, and it was in vain that Margaret begged that the wedding should be postponed, so that she might nurse him. He was inexorable in his resolution to see her provided with a husband before his death should expose her to a renewal of Walter's suit. Margaret, at last, gave way to his wishes, and preparations were made for the marriage, she stipulating that there should be no honeymoon, as she would not leave him to the care of others; and to this both the Colonel and Mr. Mainwaring had to agree. Owing to the failing health of the master of the house, it was decided that the event should be as quiet as possible; the only strangers who were to be present besides myself, the best-man, being two old spinster ladies, at whose school Margaret had received her education, and for whom she had a great affection. The settlement was accordingly prepared for the signatures of the Trustees and of the betrothed couple, and everything was in readiness for the eventful occasion.

It was a bitterly cold day at the end of November, and, late in the afternoon, I drew my chair before the fire for a good warm, before leaving for my solitary bachelor home. Lulled by the dreamy warmth, I lost myself in a reverie, in which the past was mingled with the future. "Poor boy!" I said to myself as I thought of Walter, whom I had not seen since the night that he had met me outside his father's house. I put on my overcoat, and was just about to call my head clerk to give him directions about the morrow—when I should be absent from the office, as it was the day fixed for the wedding—when the door was pushed open; and a warmly-clad female figure entered the room. "Halloo, Margaret!" I cried in a surprised tone, for it was she. "What ever brings you here at such a time? The Colonel is not worse, I hope?" I asked anxiously, for I began to fear that perhaps he had another seizure of the dread disease that had laid siege to his existence.

"O, no," she replied, sitting down and unfastening her warm fur cloak. "I think he is a little better to-night; but he is rather anxious about the settlement, so I have called to ask you for it. Is it ready?" There was a little nervous hesitation about her voice as she looked at me with a slightly anxious look.

"It had been arranged that I should take the deed to Harlowe Crescent with me on the morning of the wedding; but knowing Colonel Sefton's morbid anxiety about the matter, I did not feel surprised that he should want to have the deed in his own possession. My co-Trustee had already signed the deed, as a family bereavement had taken him abroad for a few weeks, so that he would not be able to be present at the wedding.

"Yes; here it is," I replied, as I drew the deed from the tin box in which it was kept, and handed it to her. Her hands trembled as she took it from me and placed it on her lap, while she slowly removed her gloves.

"What a lot of writing, and how nicely it is written!" she cried, as she untied the pink tape which was fastened round it and slowly unfolded the unwieldy parchment. "I am so nervous about to-morrow, Mr. Woodroffe," she said, after one or two attempts to read the contents of the deed. "I want you to tell me all that I shall have to do. Must I sign my name where Mr. Jamison has signed his?"

"No," I replied, as I pointed out the two seals intended for her and Mr. Mainwaring, and showed her where they would have to sign their names. "*You can sign it now, if you like,*" I said, thinking that, perhaps, it might relieve her anxiety about the morrow.

She accepted my offer with avidity, and I accordingly called in one of the clerks as a witness. As soon as she had signed her name, I, as the remaining of the two Trustees, signed mine.

"There!" I cried, while the old clerk was attesting our signatures; "there is only one more now to sign, and that is Mr. Mainwaring; and as you now know all the formalities to be observed in executing a deed, you might get him to sign it to-night; so that there will be nothing to do to it to-morrow. I will mark the place with a lead-pencil where he is to write his name, and any of the servants who can write will do as a witness." I penciled his name carefully on the deed—"Owen" one side of the seal, and "Mainwaring" the other.

Margaret watched me closely. "How strange it all is!" she remarked as I laid down the pencil and refolded the stiff parchment. "I suppose you have to be very careful in preparing these deeds?" she continued musingly. And then, as if struck with a sudden thought: "What do you do if there should happen to be a mistake in the writing?" she asked. "Does it spoil the deed?"

Old men like talking and explaining, and more especially when the auditor is a pleasant, intelligent young lady; so I at once entered into a learned explanation of deeds and documents of like importance. She listened to me very patiently for some time; but at last finding that her particular question had not been replied to, she abruptly checked my learned dissertation.

"Yes, yes!" she said somewhat sharply; "but I asked you what you did when there was a mistake in the writing that it was *absolutely* necessary to alter."

"Well," I replied, "if the alteration is an important part of the deed, we make those who have to sign the deed and the witnesses write their initials by the side of the alteration, to show that it was done before or at the same time that the deed was executed." To illustrate my explanation, I showed her a deed where a name had been written wrongly, and had been altered in the way I had described to her.

She seemed satisfied with my explanation, and placing the settlement in a small bag that she had brought with her, she rose from her seat and silently put on her gloves.

CHAPTER IV.

The wedding morn rose cloudy and overcast, with a biting easterly wind, that chilled one through and through with cruel blighting force; but about nine o'clock the wind veered round to the south, and the heavy gray snow-laden clouds rolled their threatening darkness from the sky's bright face, and unveiled the sun's generous warmth, thawing the stony hardness of the frost-bound earth. A troublesome client who had followed me to my private residence detained me for some little time, so that I was about half an hour later than I had promised to be when I drove up to the house in Harlowe Crescent.

As soon as I entered, I saw by the scared look of the old butler who opened the door to me that something was the matter. "Oh, Mr. Woodroffe! Such a dreadful thing!" And he shook his head and groaned dismally as he assisted me in taking off my overcoat.

"What is the matter, William?" I asked in an alarmed tone. "Is your master ill?"

"No, Sir," he sighed in reply. "Worse—worse! My poor dear young mistress!"

"What about her? Tell me, man, quick!" I cried, as, impatient with his slowness, I grasped his arm roughly.

"Gone, Sir, gone!" And tears stood in the faithful fellow's eyes, for he had known and loved his mistress from her earliest childhood, when first she had helped to fill the dull old house with brightness.

With difficulty I managed to extract from him the information that on the arrival of the old ladies who had been Margaret's governesses they had gone to seek her in her room, but, to their astonishment, had found it deserted. The house had been searched all over for the missing bride-elect, but without a trace of her being found.

I hurried past the old man, and opened the dining-room door. The table was laid for the breakfast, that now in all probability would not be needed; but no one was there; so I rapidly made my way to the drawing-room, where I found the whole household assembled in a terrible state of confusion. The two old ladies and the Colonel, dressed in their wedding finery, were cross-questioning Margaret's maid about her mistress; but the girl either knew nothing, or if she did, would not say anything to throw a light on the mystery. From her calm self-possession and the deliberate answers that she made, I felt convinced that she knew more of the matter than she was telling us.

It was hard to find out what had really happened, for as soon as I appeared upon the scene, every one commenced talking at once in a state of the greatest excitement. The poor old Colonel alone was silent. He seemed dazed, and too much overcome by his grief to be of any use. He leaned feebly when I spoke to him, and wrung his hands with a piteous helpless movement as he listened to the confused stories and wild conjectures the others were pouring into my tortured ears. One thing, however, was very plain, and that was that Margaret was not to be found in the house. Upon inquiry, I found that she had not been seen since just after her early breakfast, when she went for her usual morning visit to Colonel Sefton's room, as he never got up till after that meal.

Kneeling beside the bed, she had taken his shaking hand in hers, and raising it gently, had placed it on her head. "Bless me, dearest father," she had said in a strangely moved voice. "You have been father and mother to me, and I dare not do what I have to do to-day without your benediction and blessing."

"Why—*sanction*, my girl! you know you have it," he had replied; but she, with earnest persistency, had made him repeat the word as, with uplifted hand and holy reverence, he blessed his beloved adopted daughter, and solemnly committed her to the all-protecting care of the one great Universal Father. Greatly agitated, she had risen from her knees, and throwing her arms round the old man's neck, had passionately kissed him, and, in tearful silence, left the room.

According to the maid's statement, her mistress had told her that she preferred dressing herself, and would ring for her when she needed her assistance to put the final touches to her toilet.

Miss Percival and her sister had arrived about half-past ten, and notwithstanding that Margaret's maid offered no obstacle in their way, had, with the tenacious fussiness of age, forced their way up stairs, claiming as a right the privilege of entering the chamber of the motherless bride, who owed so much to their careful training. The girl sulkily threw open the door for them; but it was too late—the cage was there, but the bird had flown.

By my advice a messenger was at once dispatched to the church to break the news to the expectant bridegroom of his bride's disappearance, and to seek his assistance in solving the mystery. Uneasy as I felt at Margaret's flight, yet I could not suppress a feeling of exultation at the thought of his disappointment. I was in hopes that she had repented at the eleventh hour, and in a moment of despair had fled from the house and taken refuge with some friend, from whom, doubtless, we should soon hear as to her safety; nevertheless, I could not help feeling rather piqued that I was not the friend to whom she had flown. The church where the ceremony was to have taken place was not very far from Harlowe Crescent, yet the few minutes that William was gone seemed almost a lifetime to our excited and impatient minds. He quickly returned, but with such a scared look of consternation on his benevolent face, that we, at once, felt sure that he was the bearer of ill news. In short gasps, for he was out of breath with running, he told us that he had been to the church; but no bridegroom was there; nor had he been seen that morning by the astonished clergyman and sexton, who had been waiting for the bridal party since eleven o'clock. Mr. Mainwaring's apartments were within a few minutes' walk of the church, and William had gone there, before returning to us, in the hope of elicting some clue to the fast-deepening mystery; but without success, for, in answer to his inquiries, he was told that Mr. Mainwaring had left the house at eleven o'clock dressed in his wedding clothes, and with a flower in his button-hole. He had driven off in a cab with two strangers, who had called a few minutes before, and had been asked by the landlady into her lodger's sitting-room, where they waited until he came to them from his dressing-room. The three had got into the cab together, and seemed very friendly. She had not heard any directions given to the driver as to the place to which he was to drive them, but had supposed, as a matter of course, that the church was their destination. With the loquacity of her class, she had volunteered the information that the bridegroom had looked very pale; but—to quote her words as reported by William—in her opinion, that was nothing. It did credit to his feelings, poor dear man; for it was only proper that a man should be a bit overcome and nervous on his wedding-day.

Instead of clearing, the mystery was thickening. What did it mean? The clergyman was waiting; the church was ready, and so were the guests; but the bride had flown, and the bridegroom disappeared. It was like trying to play "Hamlet" with the characters of the mad Dane and his ill-fated sweetheart omitted!

But now another element was about to be added to our surprise. The fat cook bustled into *the room bursting with information. From the* torrent of words with which she deluged us, we made out that the butcher's young man, with whom she "kept company," had just called on his morning round, and in the course of conversation had told her that about ten o'clock that morning he had seen Miss Sefton, dressed in a long ulster cloak and a hat with a thick veil, walking hurriedly along Langton-street, and that at the corner she had been met by a tall young gentleman with a brown curly beard, who had placed her arm in his, and walked away with her in an opposite direction to Harlowe Crescent. He knew that it was Miss Sefton whom he had seen, for as she passed his master's shop, she had raised her veil to read a letter which she was holding in her hand, and he thus had had a good view of her face.

I felt now that it was getting serious. I began to be more alarmed. My fears deepened, for this last account looked strangely like an elopement; and it was with difficulty that I could control myself sufficiently to soothe the apprehensions of the crushed and heart-broken old man, thus doubly bereaved of his children. Hurrying down stairs, I hastily summoned a cab, and drove at once to the house of a sharp and trustworthy detective to whom I was well known. Fortunately, I found him in. I rapidly put him in possession of all the facts of the case, and anxiously awaited his opinion. "Well, Sir," he replied thoughtfully, after I had finished my tale, "this certainly is a queer affair. I don't know anything about the young lady; but, wherever she is, she will be better off than as the wife of Mr. Owen Mainwaring, as you call him. He's safe enough, for we nabbed him this morning a few minutes before eleven, just as he was going to start for the church."

"Nabbed him!" I cried, astonished and incredulous. "Nabbed Mr. Mainwaring! Surely you mistake."

"Not at all," he replied dryly. "We are not often caught tripping. For some weeks past we have been on the lookout for Mr. Owen Mainwaring, alias Brooke, alias Dundas, alias 'Foxy Bill,' and alias a dozen other names, who has long been wanted for forgery, coining, and a few other genteel employments. We had our suspicions of this gentleman, and have been watching him for the last month; but we did not know that he was the one we wanted until last night, when the mother of some wretched girl he had ill-used, hearing that he was about to be married to an heiress, revenged her child's spoiled life and early grave by betraying him to us; and we nabbed him just in time to stop him from doing any more mischief."

The detective's story at once recalled to my remembrance the afternoon when Col. Sefton had first told me of Margaret's engagement and approaching marriage, and how he and Mr. Mainwaring had been followed by Thomson in the cab that had been intended for me. I was rather surprised at the time, but had set it down to some mistake, as detectives are not infallible. I had therefore said nothing about it, and until now it had escaped my memory. I also remembered the hollow-eyed, delicate girl I had seen crouched on the step of the Colonel's house on the night of my introduction to the scoundrel who had so craftily ingratiated himself with poor Walter's father, and who, I doubted not, was the poor victim who had thus, by the irony of fate, become the means of her destroyer's destruction. The man's object now was plain in not objecting to Margaret's fortune being settled on herself. It would thus have been protected from his numerous creditors; and doubtless he had intended to live on its proceeds—or as much thereof as he could have extorted from us by means of his wife—in some happy Continental country where extradition treaties are unknown. I afterward learned that the earlier years of his manhood had been devoted to mining, till a long course of failures had driven him to seek new pastures for his villainies nearer the great metropolis. Well, indeed, had the

they are replenishing their fur wardrobes; and prices may temporarily rule higher than ever, as queens of society are determined to outbid their rivals for the precious rarities they are determined to possess. But we suspect that, on the other hand, the more common kinds of fur may be permanently less in request than they have been. There has been a remarkable development of late in the manufacture of weather-proof woolen materials; and the fashion of feminine ulsters must have dealt a blow to the furriers. When beaver hats and bonnets were replaced by silk, the beaver, who was in course of being remorselessly exterminated, had a turn of luck which must have astonished that intelligent animal as he took out a fresh lease of existence. And so these sisters of almost imperishable Irish frieze, as stout as fabrics of planking and decidedly less destructible, may bring a reprieve to the more vulgar races of Arctic animals, and put a check on the savage atrocities of seal-hunting.—*The Saturday Review.*

REST.

When thou art weary of the world, and leaning
Upon My breast,
My soul will show to thine its hidden meaning,
And thou shalt rest.
When thou art eagerly, but vainly aiming
At some far end,
Thou knowest not thy pining and complaining
Have pleased Thy Friend.
My presence is around thee and about thee—
Thou dost not know—
But if thou knewest, thou wouldst ne'er doubt Me,
I love thee so.
Thou art a very child, and needest guiding—
Thee I will lead:
Another guide might be too quick in chiding,
Nor know thy need.
Lean on Me, child—nor faint beneath thy sighing,
With help so near:
I took upon Me all thy grief and dying
To heal thy fear.
When thou art resting in My secret dwelling,
Shadowed by Me,
Then shalt not tire of listening—I of telling
My love for thee.
Thine eyes are bent upon each loving token
Sent by My hand;
With these alone thy spirit would be broken
In thy fair land.
Thou art a lover of all things of beauty
In earth and space:
Then, surely, there my pleasure and thy duty
Their source to trace.
Track the bright river of each much-prized blessing
Back to its source;
See all the blessing growth thy foot is pressing
Along its course.
See, gathered in thy store-house of sweet dreaming,
Each glowing thought,
Which daylight, starlight, or the moon's sweet gleaming,
To thee have brought,
All real beauty which thy heart is greeting—
In this fair earth—
All music which thy charmed ear is meeting,
From Me had birth.
But this will be revealed when thou art leaning
Upon My breast,
Thy soul shall comprehend my hidden meaning—
And thou shalt rest.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

SALUTATIONS.—Naturally we turn to the East for the origin of most of our customs, and I cannot do better, I think, than begin with the salutations of those Eastern nations of whose customs we have the earliest knowledge. A large, if not the largest, class of salutations can be traced to intercession. The deeply religious character of the Orientals showed itself specially in their salutations. The Hebrew word *barak*, "to bless," had all the meanings of saluting, welcoming, and bidding adieu, the person spoken to being in each case commended to God. "Blessed be thou of the Lord;" "The Lord be with thee;" "And Jacob blessed Pharaoh, and went out from before him," are instances which illustrate the usage of the word. They are paralleled by the Arabian, "God grant thee His favors," "May God strengthen your morning," "May your morning be good;" by the Persian, "I make prayers for thy greatness;" and by the Ottoman, "Be under the guard of God," "My prayers are for thee," "Forget me not in thy prayers." And we cannot be surprised that this kind of salutation is found to exist, in some shape or other, among all national greetings. Our religion has come from the East, and some of their religious salutations still survive; as, for example, in the Esthonian "God guide you," the "Adieu" of the French, the "Go with God, Señor," of Spain, and our "God be with ye," corrupted into "Good-bye." And here it may be remarked, in passing, that the obviously religious phrases have been preserved by nations in a sense less distinctly religious than the English, while they have been lost or changed among ourselves. Has the closer intimacy of the continent with Roman Catholicism produced an effect upon outward expression, or is the change due to our greater reverence for sacred names—a reverence often, of course, merely Pharisaic, but which has led us, as it led the later Hebrews, to shrink from uttering the actual name of the Deity, and either to corrupt it as in "Good-bye," or eliminate it as in "Mercy me," "Save you, Sir," while the French are much more lavish with their "*Mon Dieu*," and the Germans with their "*Mein Gott!*" If these suggestions will not hold, perhaps we may find a more rational solution in the universal tendency of the West, and especially of the English, toward brevity; which tendency would find illustration in our "Good day," in the German "*Guten Tag*," in the Swedish "*God dag*," and in the French "*Bonjour*."—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

AN UNCERTAIN CHRISTIAN LADY.—We are not at all surprised to find that authors do their best to claim a good social position for some of the earliest converts to Christianity. There are, indeed, a few passages well known to scholars which really seem to favor such a conclusion. There is, for instance, the story of Pemponia Graecina, the wife of Aulus Plautius, the conqueror of Britain in the reign of Claudius, of whom Tacitus says ("Annals," xiii., 32) that she was accused of "a foreign superstition," that after a judicial inquiry she was pronounced innocent, but that from that time "she lived a long life of unbroken melancholy." One would, of course, like to believe that this great Roman lady was a Christian convert, but Dr. Merivale throws very cold water on such a surmise. He remarks that her supposed conversion, being in the year A.D. 57, must have taken place four years before St. Paul's arrival at Rome. However, it appears that in a very ancient crypt, near the Catacomb of St. Callixtus, have been discovered the grave-stones of a Pomponius Graecinus, and other members of the same family; and this, it must be admitted, is a striking coincidence. The crypt itself has always been known as the Crypt of Lucina, and De Rossi ventures on the conjecture that Lucina may have been the Christian name given to Pomponia Graecina after her conversion, as referring to the spiritual illumination received through baptism. He admits that it is the merest guess; still, the discovery of the name in a Christian sepulchre certainly does lend some probability to the idea that the wife of a great Roman General really became a Christian.—*The Spectator.*

SOME STRANGE FINDS.—The Bank of England has had no end of valuables committed to its keeping. The vaults of its establishment hold moldering chests, deposited there for safety's sake, and apparently forgotten by their owners. In 1873 one fell to pieces from sheer rottenness, exposing to sight a quantity of massive plate and a bundle of yellow papers. The latter proved to be a collection of love-letters of the period of the Restoration, which the Directors were enabled to restore to the lineal descendant of the original owner. In 1875, a tin box was fished out of the Seine containing more than 500 letters, addressed to divers persons in Paris. The box—set afloat miles above Paris—had been hermetically sealed, and was furnished with little metal sails, that it might catch the current of the river at every point; but it had failed to achieve a successful voyage, and laid at the river's bottom for years with its freight of letters for the benighted Parisians, some of whom, however, had the gratification of receiving them five years after date.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A BRAVE SPELLER.—But four autographs of Gen. Nicholas Herkimer, the hero of the Oriskany battle, in 1777, are known to be in existence. One of these is owned by M. M. Jones, of Utica; one by the Hon. Samuel Earl, of Herkimer; a third by a gentleman in Buffalo, and a fourth by the Oneida Historical Society at Utica. The latter is such a unique document, and sheds so suggestive a light upon the character of the education possessed by Gen. Herkimer, and upon the strange and mongrel Dutch-English language which was in current use in the Mohawk Valley during the Revolution, and traces of which are still found there, that I have made a transcript of it for the *Magazine of American History*: "(Ogst) ser yd will order your bodelligen do marcks immiedeatelyh do ford edsard wid fer fier medteen and amonisschen fled for an botell. dis jd sell hd ben gir hessell forsen fried. Nicklas hanckheimer to earnell vieder bettimer it; and I have known man who spent money, and did not make it; but I never knew a man who could both make money and spend it." The father himself was a prosperous example of the first group; and he believed his son to be aspiring to similar success in the last.—*The Spectator.*

INTELLECT IN BRUTES.—One evening soon after my arrival in Eastern Assam, and while the five elephants were, as usual, being fed opposite the Bungalow, I observed a young and lately caught one step up to a bamboo-stake fence and quietly pull one of the stakes up. Placing it under foot, it broke a piece off with the trunk, and after lifting it to its mouth, threw it away. It repeated this twice or thrice, and then drew another stake and began again. Seeing that the bamboo was old and dry, I asked the reason of this, and was told to wait and see what it would do. At last it seemed to get a piece that suited, and holding it in the trunk firmly, and stepping the left foreleg well forward, passed the piece of bamboo under the armpit, so to speak, and began to scratch with some force. My surprise reached its climax when I saw a large elephant-leech fall on the ground, quite 6 inches long and as thick as one's finger, and which, from its position, could not easily be detached without this scraper, or scratch, which was deliberately made by the elephant. I subsequently found that it was a common occurrence. Leech-scrapers are used by every elephant daily. On another occasion, when traveling at a time of year when the large flies are so tormenting to an elephant, I noticed that the one I rode had no fan or wisp to beat them off with. The mahout, at my order, slackened pace, and allowed her to go to the side of the road, where for some moments she moved along rummaging the smaller jungle on the bank; at last she came to a cluster of young shoots well branched, and after feeling among them, and selecting one, raised her trunk, and neatly stripped down the stem, taking off all the lower branches and leaving a fine bunch on top. She deliberately cleaned it down several times, and then laying hold at the lower end broke off a beautiful fan or switch about five feet long, handle included. With this she kept the flies at bay as we went along, flapping them off on each side every now and then. Say what we may, these are both really bona fide implements, each intelligently made for a definite purpose.—*Nature.*

PROXENUS STIRES OIL.—It is commonly supposed that petroleum is a modern discovery; but it was known in the time of Alexander, though the ancients made no use of the find. The following is a most interesting passage: "For a Macedonian called Proxenus, that had charge of the King's carriage [baggage,] as he digged in a certaine place by the riuer of Oxus, to set vp the kings tent and his lodging, ha found a certaine fat and oily veine, which, after they had drawn out the first, there came out also another clearer, which differed nothing, neither in smell, tast, nor sauour from natural oile, hauing the glosse and fatness so like, as there could be discerned no difference between them; the which was so much the more to be wondered at, because in all that country there were no oliues." (Sir T. North, tr. of Plutarch's "Lives," ed. 1631, p. 702.) This passage is more than curious, for it may be useful. If there was rock-oil beside the Oxus in Alexander's time, there is probably some there still. It might almost be worth while to go and see; and if any one should there "strike oil," let him thank Plutarch for his remark.—*The Athenaeum.*

GOOD VERSUS BAD PLAYERS.—Two good whist players were matched against two bad players, and the same arrangement was made in another room, in which the bad players held the same hands as the good players in the first room, and vice versa. Thirty-three hands were played. In one room the good players held good cards and won four rubbers out of six, in points a balance of eighteen. In the other room the good players had the bad cards, and played seven rubbers with the same number of cards, winning three out of seven, and losing seven points on the balance. The difference was eleven points, or nearly one point a rubber in favor of skill. Dr. Pole, working by a statistical method, has arrived at nearly the same result; but he estimates the advantage of superior personal play, among players all playing by system, at about a quarter of a point a rubber. So that the combined skill of two very skillful players against two very unskillful ones would be more than half a point a rubber.—*The Saturday Review.*

KING WILLIAM'S DOCTOR.—On the return of King William from Holland in 1699, he sent for Radcliffe, and, showing him his swollen ankles, while the rest of his body was emaciated, said: "What think you of these?" "Why, truly," replied Radcliffe, "I would not have your Majesty's two legs for your three kingdoms," which freedom lost him the King's favor, and no intercession could ever recover it. When Anne came to the throne, the Earl of Godolphin endeavored, in vain, to reinstate Radcliffe as first physician, but the Queen would not be prevailed on, alleging that Radcliffe would send her word, as he had done before, "that her ailments were nothing but the vapors." The Queen, however, sent for him in her last illness, when he answered "that he had taken physic and could not come." The Queen died on the 1st of August, 1714, and Radcliffe on the 1st of November following; his death having, it is said, been hastened by dread of the populace, who were incensed against him for his neglect of the Queen.—*The London Quarterly Review.*

AN EXACT KING.—Dr. Johnson commends Frederick the Great for being able to tell where a particular bottle of wine was placed in the cellar. The same minute attention, combined with vastness of design, was observed in Henry IV. "He was so extremely exact," says Sully, "as to make me give him an account once a week of the money received and the uses it had been put to. He does not omit to remark that, in casting some cannon, they wanted to rob him of a piece." The only thing he neglected was his own personal comfort and equipment. Once, calling suddenly on his *valet de chambre* for an account of his wardrobe, he was told that he had only eight shirts, three of which were the worse for wear, and five pocket-handkerchiefs. In a letter already quoted he describes himself as frequently not knowing where to look for a dinner.—*The London Quarterly Review.*

ACADEMIC ART.—Academic art may be briefly defined as the endeavor to paint actions in a way which could never have taken place, with the idea of thereby creating a pleasing effect upon the eye of the beholder. The creed of those who adhere to this school is this: A picture is not to be judged by any other rules than those of pictures, that is to say, you must not blame a picture for being unnatural, or uninteresting, or meaningless, or even absurd, or all or any of these; but you must simply notice whether the effect produced by the lines upon the eye is a pleasing one, whether the figures are arranged in obedience to the laws of composition, whether the light and shade are evenly distributed and skillfully opposed, whether the figures have dignity of gesture and form, and so on. Plainly stated, this sounds as if it were a burlesque, but it is strictly and literally the creed of Academists, though they would probably hesitate to write it as clearly as I have done.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE BATH.

With rosy palms against her bosom pressed,
To stay the shudder that she dreads of old,
Lysidice glides down till silver-cold
The water girdles half her glowing breast;
A yellow butterfly in flowery quest
Kisses the roses that her tresses hold;
A breeze comes wandering through the fold on fold
Of draperies curtaining her shrine of rest.
Soft beauty, like her kindred petals strewed
Along the crystal coolness, there she lies.
What vision gratifies these gentle eyes?
She dreams she stands where yesterday she stood—
Where, while the whole arena shrieks for blood,
Hot in the sand a gladiator dies.

EDMUND W. GOSSE.

HELL AND THE DEVIL.—Apropos of cold, Mr. Conway reminds us that hell, which we are accustomed to regard as unpleasantly warm, really means a place of fireless darkness—fire being far too agreeable in northern latitudes to be regarded with disfavor, and he traces the superstitious desire for burial to the south side of a church to a wish for proximity to the happy abodes of Brimir and Sindri—fire and cinders! This passage is instructive, apart from its humor, for it teaches us how in the constant revolution of opinion the God of to-day is the fiend of the morrow, and how, as Mr. Pike has pointed out, the German Abgott sums up in a single etymology the history of the havoc wrought by the monotheistic idea among the ancient symbols of Deity. To this degradation certain later forms of demon were due, and it is thus that the gypsy language retains as the word for God that which we employ as the appellation of the devil.—*Nature.*

A WINTER ART EXHIBITION

THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

THE GALLERY IN SUFFOLK-STREET—STUDIES OF STILL LIFE—PROMINENCE OF WOMAN'S WORK—THE MORE NOTICEABLE PICTURES.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—"Out of the hurly-burly" of the busy West End, out of the cold, raw air of November, and into the warm, cheery rooms of the Society of British Artists, Suffolk-street, Pall Mall, is an agreeable change. So calm and quiet is it, that you might be miles away from London; and should you desire to realize that absence in fancy, you are well assisted by many of the eight hundred and odd works that are to-day exhibited to the critical *eye of the Fourth Estate of the realm. It is* the Press Day. To-morrow is the private view. Monday the exhibition opens to the public. To-day we have the gallery all to ourselves; and there are only a handful of us, ladies and gentlemen, some dozen at the most. The pictures are hung in five rooms, one large central gallery, with two smaller ones at each end. What first strikes you is the general air of comfort about the place. Though Americans regard the English fire as a considerable impostor as regards the heat it disseminates in the room it is intended to warm, and the quantity it wastes up the chimney which does not require it, nevertheless there is something very cheery in the blazing coal and the little groups that will get round it anyhow. So it was to-day. There was something intensely cosy in standing with your back to the fire and looking round on the goodly exhibition, the honest, vigorous, and often exquisite efforts of industrious and painstaking British artists.

ON A POPULAR BRANCH OF MODERN ART.

Though one does not encounter many examples of what may be called high art, in the severe classic meaning of the term, it is a pleasure to find that there is here an utter absence of eccentricity. No "symphonies in green," no "harmonies in yellow," no hipless Venuses, no flat-bosomed Mariannas of the mosted grange, no impossible sorless figures swinging in impossible fields of impossible green, confront and irritate you. The hollow-eyed ascetic stretches out no bony hand to arrest your gaze and fill your soul with the blue devils of a mad pre-Raphaelitism. If we look in vain for the best examples of the schools that perpetuate the beautiful and the true, we are not invited to a lunatic's feast of art gone mad, such as that which is spread twice a year at the Grosvenor Gallery. Superior to the Academy in this respect that there is, I believe, only one portrait on the walls, Suffolk-street, as a representative exhibition of the young and middle-class workers in art, is eminently instructive; it falls a little behind the Dudley, but only a little. In rank it may be said to take a third place among the art societies, while in interest as a guide to the pressure of the art influence and progress of the times, it has a strong individual place. It is a prosperous institution, counting among its subscribers many leading patrons of art, among its honorary members Leighton, Calderon, Cooke, Faed, Frith, Gilbert, and other famous painters, and among its members many whose works are world-renowned. Leaving the fire, to investigate the walls of the several galleries, I notice that the exhibition is chiefly indebted for its intervals here and there of powerful color to the numerous studies of still life, chiefly floral, which of late years has become a very popular branch of art in England, arising probably from the increasing study of painting by women and the growing demand for floral designs on china. Ladies have always been more or less celebrated as flower-painters; but in the present day they produce studies of blooms and leaves, of articles of vertu, dead birds, china, bric-a-brac, which are positively perfection, in grouping, drawing, and color. Some of the *plaques* at the Royal Pottery Exhibition of Howell & James last year were marvels of design and color, than which we could have no better evidence of the great advance which England is making in decorative art; for the exhibition in question was chiefly devoted to amateurs, to lady students of the schools of art, and to the girls employed at some of our leading faience and pottery works, like Doulton's, whose wares were so greatly admired at the Philadelphia Exposition.

It would be almost impossible to find in a modern gallery a better collection of still-life studies than those which claim critical attention at this Winter Exhibition of the Society of British Artists. Not alone have the artists in most cases reproduced nature, but they have done more—they have infused the true spirit of art into their work. If the drudgery of facsimile is evidenced in the careful delineation of leaf and stamen, of form and color, the inspiration of ideality is present in the grouping and atmosphere. If I may use the term, of the surrounding color, in the drooping of the overblown rose, the fallen leaf, the bursting bud, the contrast of shape and curve in some other flower or spray of buds and blooms. Invariably, the best works in this department of art are from the easels of lady students, among whom may be mentioned Miss Blanche West, Miss Catharine Scott, Miss Holliday, Miss Ludovici, Miss Elmore, Miss Widgery, and Blanche Hanbury; though there is a boldness of color and finish in the works of Messrs. George W. Harris, A. F. Patten, and Marmaduke A. Langdale worthy of the very highest praise. By-and-by, "the powers that be" must surely step down from their thrones and admit women to the honors of degrees which at present are exclusively the right of men. I observe that even at Suffolk-street there are no ladies' names on the list of members, though their works are liberally hung; but it is, of course, for the Royal Academy to set the example of practically acknowledging what they recognize in theory—the grace and beauty and strength of women's work. Art has no sex, and Elizabeth Thompson is far more entitled by merit to the rank of R. A. than some who hold it and oppose the admission of their peers to academical honors because their peers wear petticoats.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN AUTUMNS.

Another feature of English art societies' expositions, which is especially noticeable by Americans, is the popularity of the sombre and gloomy, the stormy and shewery, and *triste* in the British landscape paintings. It would be worth the while of some philosophic student of national characteristics to consider why it is that, as a rule, the English landscape painter revels in the wierd and sombre side of nature. The fact that our landscapes are often gray, that our sky is more cloudy than sunny, may be a part of the reason; but I suspect the truth lies deeper than that, for there are plenty of opportunities in Spring and Summer for the study of nature in her most radiant dress, in her happiest moods. Devonshire and Cornwall have seas as blue as the Mediterranean, Essex and Sussex meadows as green as the Emerald Isle, Derbyshire and Lincoln villages and rural homesteads as picturesque and sunny as Normandy. Scotland does not always suggest the spirit of Darthulah, and yet it is under the inspiration of Ossian that the English landscape painter depicts the lochs and glens and mountains of the North. Is it that the English nature is essentially sad, or that behind our characteristic reticence and affectation of blunt non-sentimentality there is a deep-seated love of the romantic and the wonderful? Lord Beaconsfield some time ago described the English as a very romantic people, and he ought to know, for he has had a strange influence upon the nation, both as novelist and statesman. I am inclined to think that it is the spirit of the dark and stormy landscape that has an affinity for the soul of the English artist, rather than that the opportunity to study clouds and storms and ragged fir-trees is the cause of so many dun and colorless pictures being painted.

NOTABLE LANDSCAPES.

The five galleries of Suffolk-street, higher and more spacious than those of the Dudley, contain several remarkable specimens of the sort of landscape to which I am referring. "Mountain and Glen," by James Macbeth, is a broad, bold study of mountain and hill-side, with a grim hoary Scotch fir in the foreground, pools in the rocky road, and bits of purple heather here and there. "An Autumnal Afternoon, North Wales," by Robert Harwood, and "The Road to the Ferry," by R. Gallon, which hang close together, are both painted in this familiar tone of shadow; both admirable in their way, however, as regards composition and a certain emphasis of intention which belongs to all excellent work. "Showery Autumn Weather," by Thomas Huson, is a genuine bit of nature, and "Near Weston-on-Trent, After Rain," by W. T. Reed, is in complete sympathy with the foregoing. But it is in Mr. E. Ellis's work, "And it was Windy Weather," that the gloom of the Autumn hills, the chilliness of the Fall, is put into action, even as Ossian makes you feel it in his splendid battle scenes. The wind is blowing in Mr. Ellis's picture; you can almost feel it as the shepherd does whose raiment is ahead of him, whose sheep are gathered together under a clump of trees that are within the full force of the tempest, which drowns the faint protest of the bleating sheep. A fine companion picture to this is Mr. Bernard Evans's illustration of the lines:

"I love the season well
When dark and many-folded clouds foretell
The coming on of storms."

STUDIES NEAR LONDON.

But let it not be thought there is wanting here the sunny side of nature. One of the most charming landscapes in the Winter galleries is a study of English Spring as it comes to a copice or bit of plantation, with the grass bursting through the dead leaves of Winter, and the primroses and bluebells blooming above the grass. It is by Mr. Stuart Lloyd, and he selects the following lines for the title of his work:

"From bough to bough the restless magpie roves,
And chatters as she flies."

There are prominent in the picture a pair of magpies, and below them a family of rabbits are hopping here and there. It is a bright breezy reminiscence of an early Spring day. "Hannack Hill, Witley, Surrey," by H. Zimmerman, is a pleasant bit of hill-side with a distant stretch of plain; and this and other kindred works bring to mind how near London is after all to the hunting-grounds of the landscape painter. "Four Miles from Regent Circus" is an old-world picture of an English farm, as if on the instant to point the moral of our thoughts, with "The Beehive Inn and Toll-gate near Boxhill" as an equally familiar bit of country life. "A Weedy Corner in the Isle of Wight," by Theodore Hines, is a delightfully characteristic realization of the beauties of what is called by the local advertisers "The Home of Our Queen." It is a shaded nook, shut out from the sea and full of weeds in flower, and beyond a bright suggestion of the ocean where British iron-clads "most do congregate." Doré's prairie picture may have inspired the subject. If it did, the treatment is so original and so true that not the faintest charge of plagiarism is involved in this suggestion. "A Sussex Lane," by James Peel, shows a fine appreciation of the poetry of nature and the beauty that lurks within what English people too often regard as commonplace. "An Ancient Britain," by Fred. Hines, is the portrait of a fine old knotted, twisted, and hollow oak-tree, flourishing, green and strong, in the very winter of its days. Of the artistic aspects of the Thames we have had many grand samples, more particularly in the works of Turner, Collins, and Roberts. Mr. O'Connor, better known as a scene-painter until latterly than in any other capacity, is the author of several clever cabinet pictures of the Thames in the neighborhood of Westminster and the Embankment; but his works are singularly tame compared with a picture by L. Clint Miles, entitled "The Victoria Tower and Westminster from Lambeth," in the exposition under notice. The tower and buildings are in deep shadow, the sun is setting among stormy clouds, flecking the river with splashes of red gold. There is a miscellaneous collection of craft in the river, notably hay-boats and a steamer, the smoke from which goes curling upward as if to catch the first redness of the kindred clouds. There is not a more vigorous or impressive work in the gallery. How Doré loved those hay-boats on the Thames! One of his well-known pictures in "London" is a sketch of these barges beating up the river with the tide. Turner lived and died on the Thames, died in a little cottage at Chelsea, not far from the house in which Carlyle lives. In his latter days he spent many hours together gazing at the river, and he almost died on the floor while creeping to the window to take a last look at it. He had been longing for the sun, for the weather had been unusually cloudy, and almost as they lifted him up to carry him to his bed to breathe his last the sun mantled the glowing sails of barge and yacht.

FIGURE SUBJECTS.

Outside the landscapes and still-life studies, there are several fine figure subjects; but there is quite an absence of these "stories on canvass" which English artists tell so well. We have in their place some creditable but rather commonplace works; but from the midst of this collection of respectable mediocrity is "A Boulogne Fish Girl," by James Hayllar; "Begone Dull Care," by Passmore; "The Young Poet, Robert Bloomfield, Reading to the Shoe-makers," by T. Gow; "George Herlot's Interview with Nigel in the Tower," by W. Bromley; "Pilgrims Passing Mount Sinai," by T. S. Benwell; "Match-making," by Howard Helmick; "Waiting for the Tide," by Peter Macnab; "The Ford," by C. Vettermole; "The Picture Book," by F. Slocombe; "A Critical Moment," by Edwin Roberts; "Reading Gulliver's Travels," by A. F. Patten; "Market Day," by H. C. Bryant, and "La Danseuse," by Arthur Hill. The latter is the figure of a Roman girl, tambourine in hand, leaning against a marble wall. The figure may be called a study of the nude, though it is draped from head to foot in a black gauzy garment, partly tight, partly free and flowing. The pose of the figure is easy and graceful; the face beautiful, with a Southern sensuousness, and the idea of veiling the graceful limbs in a diaphonous drapery is carried out with remarkable skillfulness.

On the whole the present is the best exhibition of the Society of British Artists we remember, both as regards variety and the general excellence of the works exhibited. It is not customary to pay so much attention to Suffolk-street as to the Dudley, and I notice that scarcely an American artist is represented in the catalogue. I venture to suggest that this is a mistake. Popular artists affect to regard Suffolk-street as a "pot-boiling" exhibition; but there are many "pot-boilers" by our best artists, thrown off in their fresh, early days that they strive in vain to excel in the height of their fame. Millais, Fildes, Frith, Herkomer, Tadema, Long, all paint "pot-boilers," but they find a ready market for them, and in their early days they probably began by exhibiting even lower down than Suffolk-street. There is a large average of pictures sold at this gallery, and in their battles for a place in the art competition of Europe and England, I would advise American artists not to overlook the space and opportunities afforded at the well-known galleries of the Society of British Artists, Suffolk-street, Pall Mall, London.

WHEN WERE TROUSERS FIRST WORN IN ENGLAND?—It is generally known to us middle-aged men, by "tradition," that breeches began to give place to trousers during the first decade of the present century, but it is not generally known that trousers were actually worn by London exquisites in the latter years of the last century. "It will be observed," says a writer in "Arliss's Pocket Magazine of Classic and Polite Literature." New Series, volume 3, 1825, "from the following description of a dandy published in 1791, that trousers were then in fashion, and were considered as a ridiculous article of dress: 'Advertisement Extraordinary!—Lost last Saturday night, supposed in the lobby of the new theatre, an overgrown Baby, who arrived but two days ago in town, from the country. He had on a light-colored coat, with cape hanging carelessly over his shoulder; a pair of his father's breeches, which reach down to his ankles; and an old pair of his grandmamma's spectacles, which he converted into an opera-glass. He had on his sister's high-crowned hat, and his hair cut so short that you might observe his bare poll. Laughs a great deal; can swear a few fashionable oaths, but does not know how to write his name. Answers to the name of Master Jackey. As he had only sixpence a week pocket-money, it is feared he is detained in some cake shop for his reckoning; if so, all demands shall be cheerfully paid if he is restored to his disconsolate parents.' This burlesque advertisements, such as the foregoing, were not uncommon in old magazines.—*Notes and Queries.*

RUSSIAN GYPSIES.—"We intend to sing only Rommany for you, *rya*," said the young lady to my left, "and you will hear our real gypsy airs. The *Gajé* (Russians) often ask for songs in our language, and don't get them. But you are a Romanichal, and when you go home, far over the *bare kale pani*, (the broad black water, i. e., the ocean,) you shall tell the Rommany how we can sing. Listen!" And I listened to the strangest, wildest, and sweetest singing I ever had heard—the singing of *Lurleis*, of syrens, of witches. First, one damsel, with an exquisitely clear, firm voice, began to sing a verse of a love-ballad, and as it approached the end, the chorus stole in, softly and unperceived, but with exquisite skill, until, in a few seconds, the Summer breeze, murmuring melody over a rippling lake, seemed changed to a midnight tempest roaring over a stormy sea—in which the basso of the *kale shiraskro* (the black Captain) pealed like thunder. And as it died away a second girl took up the melody, very sweetly, but with a little more excitement—it was like a gleam of moonlight on the still agitated waters—a strange contralto witch-gleam—and then again the chorus and the storm, and then another solo yet sweeter, sadder, and stranger—the movement continually increasing, until all was fast, and wild, and mad—a locomotive quick-step, and then a sudden silence—sunlight—the storm had blown away.—*Charles G. Leland, in Macmillan's Magazine.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS

PICTURESQUE EUROPE.

PICTURESQUE EUROPE. A DELINEATION BY PEN AND PENCIL OF THE NATURAL FEATURES AND THE PICTURESQUE AND HISTORICAL PLACES OF GREAT BRITAIN AND THE CONTINENT. Illustrated on Steel and Wood by European and American Artists. Edited by BAYARD TAYLOR. 2 vols. New-York: D. APPLETON & CO.

For the last two years this sumptuous work has been coming out in parts. The prospectus issued by the publishers promised new engravings, executed from sketches by American and English artists. No cost or labor was to be spared; the steel plates were to be printed on heavy, toned paper, and the text upon paper equally good. The whole is now complete, and issued in three volumes, royal quarto, bound in *full or half morocco, at $48 and $54, respectively.* Apparently, the publishers have fulfilled their promises in every particular. "Picturesque Europe" easily takes the lead in the gift-books so far issued for the holiday season. It is a follower of "Picturesque America," and the direct result of the popular favor given to that work; but its scope is much larger and its rank more serious. A short preface by the late Bayard Taylor opens the work. Those who have never visited Europe, wrote the lamented poet, will be oftener misled than enlightened by resemblances which, if correct, can only be topographical. The same form of mountain which, in our Northern States, would be covered with birch and hemlock, generally wears an even mantle of heather in Scotland, and is brilliant with box and arbutus in Italy. Even the bushes and wild flowers of the foreground, or some chance work of human hands, impress their peculiar character upon the whole landscape, and separate it from ours as effectually as the ocean. Climate is among the first of the natural agencies which affect landscape. The Europe that is most familiar to us through race and history is a land of paler skies, of more gradual changes, and less sharply divided seasons. In England and Ireland distant hills seem gray rather than blue in a light which, though subdued, is more equally diffused over the scene. Vegetation is far less rapid and vigorous, but it covers the earth more evenly and completely, and is less affected by the seasons. Even the rocks are darker in hue, as the atmospheric changes are effected more slowly, and the growths of moss and lichen are far more abundant. The climate of the Continent as far north as the Baltic Sea is affected by the heat of the immense desert region of the African Sahara. The wind of the South becomes the sirocco of Lower Europe, strong, sultry, and oppressive. Reaching the Alps, it heaps the enormous fields of snow which are slowly impacted into glaciers, loosens the avalanches, and swells the streams on their northern declivities. It covers Germany with a hot blue haze, like that of our Indian Summer, having recovered much of its dryness, and only loses its character as it mixes with the cooler currents of air along the northern seas. It frequently happens that Central France and Southern Germany, lying in the latitude of Canada, escape frost, and have their earliest Spring flowers in January. Another prominent characteristic of the European landscape is, of course, the result of long habitation by civilized races.

Windsor, as the foremost "sight" of the greatest city of Europe, and therefore the surest to be visited by American who go abroad, forms the initial chapter of this magnificent work. A steel plate by Willmore, after Birket Foster, shows the well-known outlines of the palace from a distance, on one of those tender, cloudy days that occur in London at such times when the rain is not actually falling. It is a view from the river during a "clearing-up" hour, and renders the softness of the English climate in Birket Foster's usual style. A full-page wood-cut shows the Valley of the Thames from Windsor Round Tower, with some of the palace roofs in the foreground. Other views of the pile, together with vistas in Virginia Water, and several of the celebrated oaks about Windsor, occupy more or less of the succeeding quarto pages. Eton comes next. Very remarkable wood-cuts will be found in this chapter, especially that of the staircase to the upper school and of the interior of the lower school. The draughtsman seems to have known just how much and how little to draw, so that the engraver, Whymper, could follow his lines with certainty and vigor. W. L. Jones, Senior, Staniland, and Skelton are the artists. North Wales forms a third chapter. For this C. G. Lewis has engraved in very fine lines, a view of Llyn Idwal, painted by E. M. Whymper. An engraving on wood, by Whymper, of a view of Swallow Falls, drawn by W. H. J. Boot, forms a very handsome page illustration. The same engraver has cut a view of Warwick Castle, taken from the western aspect, by Harry Fenn, of Boston. A steel plate by Cuthwaite, represents Warwick Castle in more general view from a painting by Skelton. The views of Stratford and of Shakespeare's house and Ann Hathaway's cottage are chiefly by Fenn. The South Coast, from Margate to Portsmouth, yields a number of fine landscape and architectural views connected with English literature and history. Here is "Shakespeare's Cliff," the North Foreland, Hastings Castle, Bodiam and Hurstmonceaux Castles. A painting of Burnham Beeches, by Birket Foster, engraved by Willmore, on steel, introduces the reader to a chapter on "Forest Scenery of Great Britain." The dales of Derbyshire are illustrated by Boot and Fenn. Edinburgh and the South Lowlands by five able draughtsmen. Ireland is cursorily described by the pencils of Boot, Fenn, and Skelton, while Harry Fenn illustrates by himself a subsequent chapter on the west coast of the Emerald Isle. Other chapters in the first volume are given to the scenery of the Thames, the south coast from Portsmouth to the Lizard, the abbeys and churches of England, Land's End, old homes of England, border castles, cathedral cities, the Grampians, Oxford, Scotland from Loch Ness to Loch Ell, the west coast of Wales, and the lake country. Among the many admirable views, one is pretty certain to pick out the wood-cut of Whymper, after W. H. Boot, which shows Ullesswater by moonlight.

The second volume has five chapters more on English scenery and places of historical note. The reader is then taken to Normandy and Brittany, after which there is little clue to the place which each succeeding chapter will describe. The Italian lakes, the passes of the Alps, Venice, the Rhine, the Channel Islands, and the Pyrenees are described with interesting text and good illustrations. Rome and Naples, Spain and Auvergne, with Dauphiné; the Bernese Oberland and the forest of Fontainebleau are noticed without regard to geographical position. Among the notable steel plates are those of Venice, after Birket Foster, and of Capri, after Harry Fenn. Leitch, Rowbotham, W. W. May, Macquoid, Cyrus Johnson, Emery, and Senior are the artists who add further sketches to this volume. The third contains steel plates after oil paintings by Fenn, Birket Foster, J. D. Woodward, C. Werner, E. George, L. J. Wood, and W. Simpson. Three chapters are given to Spain, two to Norway. Dresden and the Saxon Switzerland, Geneva and North Italy, Sweden, the Tyrol, Calabria, and Sicily have a hearing. There is a representation of Turkey, so far as Constantinople is concerned, and even of Russia. Holland, Belgium, and Greece are not forgotten. In fact, "Picturesque Europe" is a reference work rather than a book of mere recreation and pleasure. It can be read, but is meant for consultation. It is like a great portfolio, or three portfolios, of views, by which a traveler may refresh his old impressions of Europe, or a stay-at-home may learn what places he will devote his time to when his turn to travel comes.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY. An Illustrated Magazine for the People. Conducted by J. G. HOLLAND. Vol. XVIII. New-York: SCRIBNER & CO. 1879.

The latest bound volume of *Scribner's Monthly* contains the six months from May to October, 1879, inclusive. It forms the eighteenth volume of the series, and has for frontispieces the portraits, by Wyatt Eaton, of Oliver Wendell Holmes and John G. Whittier. The engravings on wood number some 400, and are chiefly by the following artists: Abbey, Chase, Vanderhoof, Mrs. Foote, Reinhardt, Muhrman, Dielman, Eaton, Blum, Riordan, Eakins, F. S. Church, T. Moran, and Lathrop. Many others are represented. Juengling, Miss Powell, Davis, King, Marsh, and Cole are the favorite engravers. This volume contains the closing chapters of "Haworth's" and the opening numbers of "Confidence," by Henry James, Jr. Herbert H. Smith's illustrated papers on Brazil represent foreign travel, and the demand for serious essays on the fine arts is supplied by papers from William C. Brownell, James Jackson Jarves, J. R. T. Hazard, and Russell Sturges. Four articles on the inventions of Edison take science in its most picturesque phase. The Universities of Berlin and Rome are described by Prof. Boyesen, who also contributes several short stories. The volume also contains the delightful papers of John Burroughs on bees, and Charles Dudley Warner on the Shaker community; reminiscences of Lincoln, by Noah Brooks, and sketches of foreign travel, by George E. Waring, Jr., the letters of Mme. Bonaparte, and the papers on field sports in Minnesota. The department of "Topics of the Time," exclusively written by the conductor of the magazine, give Dr. Holland's downright opinion on the events of the day without fear or favor. Other departments are kept up with spirit, such as "Home and Society" and "The World's Work." The comic department, "Bric-à-brac," makes what stand it can against the form

MRS. WILSON'S MIND SOUND

SUSTAINING THE VALIDITY OF A MORTGAGE.

HER OLD LADY DECLARED BY A JURY TO HAVE BEEN CAPABLE OF ATTENDING TO HER OWN BUSINESS AFFAIRS SEVEN YEARS AGO.

An old woman named Louise Wilson is the subject of a strange controversy. Her relatives insist that she has been imbecile for at least 16 years, and the Sheriff's jury having declared her of unsound mind about a year ago, a committee of her person and property was appointed. Yet persons who have had opportunity to observe her for many years assert that she never gave them the impression that she was irrational, and a jury in the Supreme Court, Circuit, Part I., has decided that Mrs. Wilson was not of unsound mind seven years ago. The suit in which this preliminary judgment on issues of fact has been rendered, is brought by the Union Dime Savings Institution to foreclose a mortgage for $6,500 upon the premises No. 158 South Fifth-avenue. The loan was made by the savings bank in June, 1872, to Mrs. Mary Eggers, Mrs. Louise Wilson, and others. All these parties are joined as nominal defendants, but Mrs. Louise Wilson is the only real defendant, as she has acquired full interest in the mortgaged real estate. The committee of her person and property raised as a defense in the foreclosure suit the allegation that the mortgage was void and invalid because Mrs. Wilson was imbecile at the time it was executed, did not understand the import of the paper she acknowledged, and received no pecuniary benefit from mortgage. These issues of fact were sent from the Equity Special Term to the Circuit Court, where their trial was closed late Friday night. The evidence for the affirmative was directed to showing that Mrs. Wilson, who had been blind 40 years, and deaf over 20 years, has also been unable for about 16 years to comprehend the details of ordinary business matters. To combat this testimony, a great number of witnesses were called on behalf of the savings bank. Mr. R. H. W. Dredge, who in 1872, 1873, and 1874, was intimate that he went to Mrs. Wilson's home with the Commissioner who took her acknowledgment to the mortgage bond. Her husband acted as interpreter, explaining the nature of the business to her by tracing words in roman script upon the palm of her hand. She appeared to fully understand what she was about to do, and her acknowledgment was accordingly taken. United States Commissioner Gutman testified that after he had procured a judgment foreclosing a mortgage he had upon her property No. 35 Gouverneur-street, Mrs. Wilson made an affidavit averring that she had been deceived, on which a motion was made to set aside the judgment. Several witnesses testified Mrs. Wilson's home, and her family physician, Dr. Simmons, swore they never saw anything in her actions to lead them to consider her irrational. It was stated that she would at times get very angry, and would then move rapidly about her room, crying out and clapping her hands. She could play dominoes, and followed the game with great interest, distinguishing the pieces by feeling their faces with her fingers. Police Justice Bixby testified that in July last Mrs. Wilson made a clear affidavit charging her husband with abandonment, and that he was arrested and ordered to pay her support. It also appeared in the course of the trial that Mrs. Wilson, who is now 70 years old, has, notwithstanding her infirmities, been married twice, the second time—when she was 56 years old—to a youth of 16. A handsome bed-quilt, made by the old lady, was also presented as evidence that her intellect was not deadened.

In charging the jury, Judge Van Brunt said: "You, gentlemen, are not bound by the testimony of experts. There is no way so good to judge of a person's mind as to know his daily life. It is very difficult to draw the line between soundness and unsoundness of mind. In deciding this case, a jury can hardly be called to sit in the nature of a jury, although the court will not necessarily be bound by your decision, as in ordinary trials. The question for you to decide is was Mrs. Wilson on June 1, 1872, unsound of mind, or as the books put it, *non compos mentis*? The Court of Appeals has given as its opinion that, 'If a person has no little or perverted intellect that he is unable to comprehend the subject before him in its relation to himself, or the party with whom he deals, or to others who have a claim upon his justice or bounty, his contract ought not to be sustained,' if you find that Mrs. Wilson was unable to comprehend the ordinary transactions around her, you will find that she was unsound of mind. If she could comprehend the ordinary results of her action, if she was able to keep a continuity of thought, then she had sufficient mind to contract, and, although it may be a hardship to hang you on such a question, I think Mr. Van Brunt also instructed the jury that their minds must not be affected by the fact that the Sheriff's jury decided Mrs. Wilson to be imbecile a year ago, because they were to determine the state of her mind seven years ago, when the mortgage was made. The jury, after deliberating about an hour, returned for instruction as to whether they must decide that Mrs. Wilson was of sound mind if they came to the conclusion that she was not imbecile. Judge Van Brunt instructed them that, under the circumstances, they had no middle course. They deliberated further, and finally decided that Mrs. Wilson was of sound mind in June, 1872; that she knowingly executed the part in question; that she was competent to transact business and to educate her clerks all over again; and after this was done, he would have to waste time and patience without end in explaining each transaction to the farmers and his customers, who do not understand anything about the new system, and apparently do not wish to. In view of these facts, and also of the fact that the business now doing is unprecedented in volume, and complies every moment that they can give to it, the grain men think it unfair to saddle upon them the inconvenience of testing what is a mere experiment. They say the provision-dealers and others who have been among the advocates of the system have nothing to gain or loss by its introduction, their business having long been conducted on the basis of 100 pounds. The question is evidently not yet settled.

DISORDERLY IN COURT AND OUT.

Patrolman Brooks, of the Fifteenth Precinct, while on patrol at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, was startled by two pistol shots. He hastened to the corner of Greene and Bleecker streets, where he found a man, who said he was named William Sullivan, flourishing a loaded revolver in the middle of a crowd. Sullivan was drunk, and the officer took him to the Mercer-street Police Station. On the way to the station-house the patrolman was assaulted by the prisoner's friends, who pelted him with dirt and stones. One of the crowd struck the policeman in the back, injuring him severely. When arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, Sullivan had no excuse to offer for his conduct, and he was fined $10 for disorderly conduct and $10 for carrying a pistol without a permit. The fines were paid and he was released. Subsequently it was ascertained that "Sullivan" was the man who about three months ago made a desperate attempt to escape from the Jefferson Market Police Court, by jumping out of a window in the examination-room into Sixth-avenue. He had been arrested for acting in a disorderly manner in the court-room, and was placed in the examination-room while a complaint was being drawn up. On leaping out of the window he struck on his head, and cut himself severely. He ran up Sixth-avenue until he became exhausted from loss of blood, and fell on the sidewalk. He was tracked by the blood-stains on the pavement, and on being rearrested was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he remained for several weeks. At that time he gave the name of William Morgan.

THE INTERNATIONAL DAIRY FAIR.

FINE EXHIBITS OF DAIRY IMPLEMENTS—THE EXPORT TRADE IN BUTTER.

The first week of the International Dairy Fair, at the American Institute Building, closed last evening. So far it has been a success; but, yielding to the urgent representations of many interested in the welfare of the fair, the managers have decided to reduce the price of admission during the remaining time from 50 cents to 25. Yesterday the judges completed their work, and to-morrow they will make their reports. The Board of Appeals will sit to hear appeals from the decisions of the judges. The number of entries of butter in the fair is 540; of cheese, 504, and of dairy implements, 300. One feature in the latter exhibit which has attracted special attention is the machine for separating the cream from the milk by centrifugal action. The machine which does this is a Danish invention, and is extensively used in Denmark. Except this, no other attempt has ever been made to separate the cream from the milk except by letting the cream set and then skimming it off or drawing off the milk from below. The experiment with the Danish machine at the fair has so far proved a failure. It will not work, but why it is not easy to discover. It is stated that a machine precisely similar is used in many sugar refineries in this City for some part of the refining process. The whole exhibit of dairy implements is extremely interesting in many ways. It shows how ingenuity and how numerous become the machinery when dairy work is transferred from the farm-house to the factory, and thousands of pounds of butter and cheese are turned out weekly, instead of the modest product resulting from the labors of the farmer's wife and daughters. Still, there is no want of dairy implements for small dairies, and in the single item of churns there is an almost endless variety of models, each claiming to save more labor and do more work than any other. The very large and varied exhibit of devices for carrying dairy products long distances is significant of the extension of the trade in these articles. The place of consumption is no longer the town nearest to the farmer's home. The butter and the cheese of the Wisconsin or Illinois farmer now go to the nearest railroad station, and the people who are to consume it may be living in New-York or Liverpool or London. The trade is increasing yearly. In 1878, 7,000,000 of pounds of cheese were exported; this year, nearly 40,000,000 pounds were exported. As we are already the largest grain exporters in the world, it is a pretty safe prediction to make that in a few years we shall be equally large exporters of dairy products.

With the growing trade, increase the ingenious devices for preserving the products on their long journeys, and though the exhibit of these at the fair seems large, there is no reason to suppose that every succeeding fair will fail to show an augmentation of their number and improvement to meet such new wants as experience may demonstrate. Addresses were made at the fair every evening by gentlemen interested in dairying and agriculture. Mr. Thomas Leaming, of Montreal; and Col. R. M. Littler, of Iowa, spoke last evening. The latter is Secretary of the National Butter and Cheese Association. He made a most interesting address, and concluded by saying: "No very, the dry statistical details of trade with humorous remarks and piquant illustrations, as kept his audience amused and interested to the end, when a hearty round of applause greeted the close. Col. Littler stated that Wisconsin led the country in the manufacture of fine cheese, and Illinois and Iowa in butter. It is asserted that the fair this year is the largest and best yet held; and there is no reason why, with proper management, the next may not show an improvement on this one.

WILL MR. MACLEAN RESIGN?

THE MAYOR KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT IT—WHO IS TO BE COUNSEL TO THE SHERIFF?

It was reported yesterday that Police Commissioner MacLean had decided to tender his resignation to Mayor Cooper, and that County Clerk Hubert O. Thompson was to be appointed in his stead. Mayor Cooper, however, when questioned on the subject, replied that there was no foundation for the story. "Mr. MacLean," added the Mayor, "has never spoken to me about giving up his position; and, if he was disposed to do so, he would certainly have notified me of the fact. Now, as to appointing Mr. Thompson, I made no arrangement whatever on that point. There has been no understanding, expressed or implied, between anybody and myself, to select a candidate for an office before the incumbent resigned, and I utterly repudiate anything of the kind. I do not even know that Mr. MacLean contemplates resigning his place, and if he should do so, I shall act as I do in all such cases—discuss the merits of candidates and name the one I think best fitted for the place." County Clerk Thompson also denied the report, and said he did not know whether Commissioner MacLean would resign his position. He wished it to be distinctly understood that he had not made any application for a place in the Police Board, and that the rumor that he was to be the successor of Mr. MacLean was so far as his knowledge was concerned, a falsehood.

Another report was circulated to the effect that Henry E. Knox and Mr. MacLean, on the resignation of the latter as Police Commissioner, were to be appointed counsel to Sheriff-elect Bowe, instead of Vanderpoel, Green & Cuming, who have been counsel to various Sheriffs for over 25 years. It appears that a great pressure has been brought to bear upon Mr. Bowe to employ Knox & MacLean on many grounds, and although they are likely to be selected by him, he has not yet formally appointed them. Mr. Cuming, of the firm of Vanderpoel, Green & Cuming, asserted yesterday his belief that Knox & MacLean would be counsel to the next Sheriff. Mr. Bowe says he will not announce his appointments until the 20th inst.

Mr. MacLean's answer to all these rumors was a shake of the head. He could not be induced to talk on the subject.

AN INFANT STARVED TO DEATH.

HORRIBLE CRIMINALITY OF A WOMAN WITH A THIRST FOR ALCOHOL.

It was reported at the Nineteenth Precinct Station-house last evening that a child was lying dead in the apartments of Mrs. Anne McGuiness, on the top floor of the tenement-house No. 301 East Forty-sixth-street, and that the woman was too drunk to take the necessary steps to have the child buried. Capt. Mount investigated the case at once. On entering Mrs. McGuinness's room, he found her lying on the floor drunk and unconscious. A female infant 6 months old lay dead in a crib, while crawling about the floor were a boy 7 years of age and a girl baby 8 months old. The latter were in a semi-nude condition and almost exhausted for want of proper food and nourishment. The woman, who is a native of Ireland, 29 years of age, was taken to the station-house and locked up. It was discovered that the dead child was a foundling, and had been placed in charge of the woman, to be nursed, by the Sisters of the Foundling Asylum, in Sixty-eighth-street, about two months ago. Its death was doubtless due to want of proper care. The 7-year-old boy and the other infant are the children of Mrs. McGuinness. Her husband is now in the lunatic asylum, and she has two other children in the Roman Catholic Protectory. The boy was fed and kindly cared for at the station-house, and the baby was sent to the Nursery and Child's Hospital, at Fifty-first-street and Lexington-avenue. Mrs. McGuinness, who is threatened with delirium tremens, is held to await the action of Coroner Ellinger, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has been requested to take charge of the case.

THE PRESS CLUB LIBRARY.

Mr. H. Clay Lukens, Librarian of the New-York Press Club, has received the following new volumes this week: "Letters of Charles Dickens," two volumes, 12mo., cloth, Scribner & Co.; "Mrs. Browning's Earlier Poems," one volume, 16mo., cloth, James Miller; "Successful Folks," by Matthew Hale Smith, one volume, 8vo., American Publishing Company; "Orators and Oratory," by Prof. William Matthews, one volume, 12mo., S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago; "Caricature and Other Comic Art," by James Parton, 8vo., cloth, top gilt, Harper Brothers; "Book of Gold," and other "Poems," by J. T. Trowbridge, square, 4to., Harper Brothers; "Over the Ocean," and "Abroad Again," 2 volumes, 8vo., cloth, Lee & Shepard, Boston; Mrs. Lamb's "History of New-York City," volume I., imperial quarto, A. S. Barnes & Co., Chicago and New-York; "Southern Selections of Oratory," by John G. James, 12mo., A. S. Barnes & Co., Chicago and New-York; "Handy Volume Series," 16mo., cloth, 13 volumes, D. Appleton & Co.; *North American Review*, 1877-8, D. Appleton & Co.

THE LAD McEVOY STILL ALIVE.

The lad McEvoy, whose head was nearly sawed asunder last Monday afternoon, at Paterson, N. J., is not only alive still, notwithstanding his terrible injury, but yesterday afternoon was much better, having slept well the night before, and partook of nourishment with the greatest apparent relish. Suppuration of the brain is progressing, and foreign particles, such as saw-dust and portions of the skull, are gradually working out. When arrested, Mary Physldens who have examined the wounds are amazed that the lad should have survived so long with a saw-cut two inches deep in his brain, but say that even if he lives until the present injury apparently heals, he will be liable at any moment to drop dead from the effects, as in their judgment a perfect cure is out of the question.

A NEW VEGETABLE MARKET

THE FORT GANSEVOORT IMPROVEMENT FINISHED.

A COMMODIOUS OPEN PLACE FOR THE FARMERS' WAGONS TO STAND AND FOR BUYERS TO CONGREGATE.

The Board of Aldermen adopted a resolution, Aug. 6, 1878, designating as a market stand for wagons loaded with farm produce that part of the Fort Gansevoort property bounded by Gansevoort, Little West Twelfth, Washington, and West streets. A plan of a market for the exclusive use of farmers was devised by Gen. Varian, Superintendent of Markets, and City Collector Fitzpatrick, who communicated their ideas on the subject to Commissioner Campbell, of the Department of Public Works, after the Controller had authorized that officer to carry out the provisions of the Aldermanic resolution. The work of preparing the ground for the purpose designated was let to private contractors, and has just been completed at an expense of $28,000. A number of old tumble-down shanties and some buildings of but little value which were used by the Hudson River Railroad, and the Fulton Ferry and Bleecker-Street Railroad Company successively, have been removed. The land has been regraded, and 12 avenues for the accommodation of wagons have been laid out and paved from Little West Twelfth to Gansevoort street. A transverse avenue runs from Washington to West street, so as to afford facilities for wagons in the middle of the square to leave any of the avenues without disturbing those near Gansevoort or Little West Twelfth street. Each of the avenues is 30 feet wide, and is so graded that all waste water will find its way from the elevated centre to culverts at each side of the roadway. As the passage ways are laid out in the new market all refuse will remain on the surface until it is swept away.

The territory of the market proper includes 302 feet 8 inches on Washington-street, 317 feet on Little West 12th-street, 317 feet on Gansevoort-street, 187 feet 6 inches on Tenth-avenue, and 299 feet on West-street. Within these boundaries are accommodations for 350 wagons, but the market has an outlying limit of 300 yards so that, in case of necessity, about 1,000 wagons, in the aggregate, can be given stands. The only building left standing in the square is a brick and stone structure, which has been transformed into a "Farmers Hotel." An enterprising restaurant and hotel keeper has already leased the building from the City. Although the new market will ultimately prove a great convenience to farmers, it is believed that it will be difficult to compose the rent of the stalls. Fears of destroying their custom will probably make them desire to remain at their present stands in proximity to Washington Market. Under the present rules and regulations governing them, the farmers are allowed to stand with their wagons close to the curbs of certain streets. For this privilege they are charged 25 cents per day. The daily fee for accommodations in the new Gansevoort Market will be fixed at the same sum. Farmers who reach the market first each day will have the choice of stands. The formal opening of the market will probably take place early next week. Commissioner Campbell, Gen. Varian, Varian to preside on the occasion, and invitations will also be extended to the members of the Board of Aldermen to attend the exercises. In the course of a few days the collectors, who receive fees from the farmers, will distribute among them an order of the Superintendent of Markets directing their attention to the establishment of the new market for their exclusive convenience, and reminding them that on and after the date of its opening the Police will not permit them to remain in the streets in which they have heretofore sold their products.

THE WEST SIDE OF NEW-YORK.

HOW SHALL IT BE BUILT UP?—TO ATTRACT THE RICH OR THE POOR?

The subject of building and architecture was discussed last evening by the West-side Association. Mr. Dwight H. Olmstead presided, and among those present was the Hon. John Bigelow. Mr. Olmstead called the attention of the association to the fact that at the forthcoming session of the Legislature several bills looking to the improvement of West Side property will be introduced. One of these bills, he said, will call for the improvement of Morningside Park. The Board of Aldermen, he said, will also be asked to authorize the grading and paving of Eleventh-avenue. Another very important matter for the association to consider, Mr. Olmstead thought, is the advisability of taking steps to obtain a new building law. Mr. H. J. Cammann, of the Committee on Tenement Houses, then read a paper in which he advocated the erection of good, solid buildings on the West Side, in order to attract good tenants. He believed that Ninth and Tenth avenues and the Boulevard will ultimately be the business streets of the extreme upper part of the City; that "flats" or apartment houses will be the best kind of structures to erect there.

Mr. Simeon E. Church said that some owners of property on the West Side who have erected small houses, renting for $600 or $700 a year, are beginning to discover that they have committed a grave error. Several of those buildings, he said, are already degenerating into common tenement-houses. Mr. John C. Crimmins spoke favorably of small houses as a profitable investment. He said that on the East Side, builders are renting them at from $550 to $600 a year as fast as they can be completed. He believed that the building of houses to rent from $450 to $600 a year in the upper part of the West Side would tend to improve that territory. Thousands of families living in Brooklyn and Jersey City he added, tempted by the facilities afforded by the elevated railroads, are looking for homes in the northern part of this island. Mr. Willett Bronson contended that the building of small, mean dwellings would be very injudicious. Such houses would disfigure the West Side, and for that reason he hoped that property owners and builders would combine their improvements to the erection of first-class houses. Mr. John Bigelow said there are features about the West Side that will be certain to command the attention of wealthy people of the City, who will encourage the construction there of luxurious dwellings. In the centre of years Murray Hill will be abandoned by the rich people, profitable to the owners of the upper West Side, if the enterprising enough to build fine houses. Everybody who was anybody will ultimately move into that district. Some hints on modern architecture, as applied to fashionable dwellings, were given the association by Mr. Henry E. Searle.

SIGNS FOR ALL VOCAL SOUNDS.

HOW TO TEACH THE DUMB TO SPEAK AND CHINESE TO READ GAELIC.

Prof. L. A. Butterfield, of Boston, lectured on "Visible Speech," in the Cooper Union, last evening. He had a very large audience. For many years, he said, the philologists of Europe sought to *discover some basis for a universal alphabet* and language. A convention was finally held in London, at which comparisons were made of the results of all this research and investigation. Many days were spent in these comparisons. It was discovered that common characters and common relations represented similar sounds, in different languages, yet there was found the insurmountable difficulty in reducing them to a common basis, for the characters of the new alphabet multiplied exceedingly. At the end of the conference, the philologists adjourned without any satisfactory result. Mr. Alexander Melville Bell, who attended the conference, became convinced that a wrong commencement had been made there. He said to himself: "We have been working from an arbitrary stand-point, and we must adopt some other way." He resolved to go to the organs of speech and study them, to learn the foundation of all language. He knew that articulation was the result of the adjustment of certain organs, which all people have in common. He thought he could thus find the basis of an adjustment, and by that means form a universal alphabet. Having got thus far, Prof. Butterfield drew upon a blackboard a diagram of the mouth and organs of speech, and explained the manner in which the various positions assumed by the vocal organs, by means of these symbols, he said, the deaf can be taught to speak, and the people of one nation can be taught to accurately pronounce the language of another. In 1867, Mr. Alexander Graham Bell, a son of Mr. Melville Bell, and the inventor of the Bell telephone, came to America to teach articulation in the Boston School of Oratory. His system of teaching deaf and dumb to speak is now used in more than 25 State institutions and private schools in America. But Mr. Bell's is not the only system of visible language. The Germans have developed articulation by teaching, with a similar method; the difference being that their system is arbitrary. Good results have, however, been achieved by the German method, which is also in use in America. Prof. Butterfield said he had seen several cases of deaf persons, who, having never articulated a word until they were 10 or 12 years of age, had been taught to pronounce with such perfection as to appear to strangers as if they had never been deaf and dumb. In was true such instances were rare, but they were sufficient to demonstrate the capabilities of the system. The system was easily acquired in from 25 to 50 lessons of one hour each. It had been introduced in China by the missionaries, and a portion of the New Testament had been printed in its symbols for the use of the natives. By its means a standard pronunciation might be established for all languages. If visible speech had been known to the ancients the speeches of Cicero and Cicero might have been written and preserved so that any school-boy could have pronounced them with the same ease and accuracy as the orators themselves; and the controversies of learned men over pronunciation, which had been going on for years, would have been avoided.

As the close of his lecture, Prof. Butterfield sent Mrs. Butterfield into a committee-room, and then requested persons in the audience to give him a few words and sentences in different foreign languages, which he wrote in symbols upon the blackboard. Mrs. Butterfield being recalled, easily read them, amid the applause of the audience, thus demonstrating the practical success of the theory of a universal language-alphabet.

A SON SUING HIS FATHER.

A motion to examine the defendant before trial in a rather curious case was made yesterday before Judge Pratt, in the Supreme Court, Special Term, Brooklyn. Robert E. O. Pennell sues the Rev. George O. Pennell, Episcopal Rector, formerly of Newark, to recover $2,444. An affidavit made by the plaintiff's attorney sets forth that the plaintiff resided at No. 725 Flushing-avenue, and the defendant at Newark, N. J.; that the action is brought to recover $2,444 due to the defendant by Raphael Rents for board, lodging, clothing, tuition, and medical attendance furnished by him to plaintiff, between Aug. 25, 1861, and June 21, 1872, the plaintiff having been an infant and the defendant his father, and that the claim has been assigned to plaintiff; that the defendant denies that he is the father of the plaintiff, or that he has any knowledge or information to form a belief on any of the other allegations in the complaint. The motion was denied, with leave to renew on more complete papers.

WAS THERE AN ATTEMPT TO POISON?

THE CASE OF HULDAH ZESBERT AND THE BOTH FAMILY.

It is probable that civil or criminal proceedings will be commenced to-morrow against Charles Both or his wife, or both of them, growing out of the arrest of Huldah Zesbert, on Jersey City Heights, a few days ago. The circumstances of the case are of peculiar interest. Last Wednesday evening the Police of the Third Precinct, on the Heights, were requested to arrest a woman who was acting in a disorderly manner at the residence of the Boths, in Waverly-street. An officer was sent to the house, and Huldah Zesbert, who had been in the employ of the family for two weeks, was found in the wash-house. She was taken to the station-house, and locked up. Thursday morning Mr. Both went to the Police Court, and said the girl had attempted to poison his wife. He told Judge David A. Pelouset that the girl had acted singularly, and he thought she was partially demented; that on Wednesday evening she had placed a bottle of Rhine wine on the table for his wife to drink; that his wife had learned that the girl had sent a neighbor's child for Paris green, and, fearing that the wine had been poisoned, she had refused to drink it, but instead had charred the girl with attempting to kill her. Judge Pelouset asked the man to make affidavit to his statement, but he refused to do so, and declined to make a charge of attempted poisoning against her even on information and belief. Judge Pelouset told Both that that was a serious charge to make and, if he believed it to be true, he ought to make a formal complaint. But the man was proof against all urging.

"Well," Judge Pelouset concluded, "bring your wife here to-morrow morning, and we will see what there is in the case. Meanwhile, I will hold the girl on the charge of disorderly conduct."

At noon of Thursday, an officer went to Both's house and got the bottle in which the poison had, it alleged, been put, and took it to Druggist Hornblower for analysis of its contents. Dr. Hornblower said there were traces of Paris green in the liquid.

On Friday morning Mr. Both was in court. He retested all he had formerly said, and refused to make a charge against the girl. His wife was not present. Mr. Both said she was too much prostrated to be on hand. The girl, who is a rosy German girl, of 20 years, told her story when questioned, as follows, to Judge Pelouset:

"Two weeks ago I went into the service of the Both's. Mrs. Both does not speak German. Her husband does and I do. Her husband talked much with me in German. His wife seems to have thought that he said too much to me, and that he ought to talk to me in a language she could understand as well as I. They said I was dirty because the cook-stoves invaded the house. I concluded to get Paris green to kill them. Mrs. Both objected to its use on account of the children, but I sent a little girl for it, and got some. Last Wednesday I got a bottle of Rhine wine, and put it in on the table. Mrs. Both sat at the table. Mr. Both had not yet come from his labor. I poured some out into a glass, and was about to drink it. Mrs. Both exclaimed, 'Don't drink, Mary! It is the poisoned.' I asked her how she knew, and not believing her, took a swallow. Mrs. Both took the tumbler from me, exclaiming, 'It will kill you.' When her husband came home she told him I had tried to poison her. They had some words, and became excited, and I ran out into the wash-house, and was arrested."

Judge Pelouset could find no reason for holding the girl, and she was discharged from custody. She is a sister-in-law of Badaman, a grocer on Chestnut-avenue. What shape the proceedings against Both will take has not yet been determined.

THE NEW-ROCHELLE HARBOR.

MR. STARIN'S CLAIM TO CERTAIN LANDS DENIED BY THE LAND OFFICE.

John H. Starin purchased, some time ago, an island in New-Rochelle Harbor, known as Locust Island, formerly owned by Louis De Pos, and afterward by Mr. Schmidt, well known as German Consul. The north-east end of the island projects into the Sound opposite the extreme point of Davenport's Neck. The channel between both the last-named promontories is comparatively narrow, being only about 200 feet in width, and is the main entrance to the lower New-Rochelle Harbor, the lower town dock, and the Neptune House dock. Mr. Starin, the owner of Locust Island, made application to the Commissioner of the State Land Office for a grant of the lands between high and low water marks surrounding the island, including in all about 75 acres. The corporate authorities of New-Rochelle passed a resolution authorizing Mr. Delancey Kane, President of the village, to take such legal steps in opposition to Mr. Starin's application as he might deem necessary for the protection of the public rights and interests. The flat lands at the inner or New-Rochelle side of Locust Island are extensive, and the land at low water extends out in some places many acres. At other places, on the same side, are small harbors, where the power classes of lower New-Rochelle have been in the habit of cultivating oysters for many years. Mr. Starin also made application for a large rock at the point projecting into the channel above referred to. As the public authorities of the village are in hopes of having an appropriation made by Congress for the widening and deepening of the channel, it became important that this rock, which it would be necessary to blast in doing so, should not become the property of any private individual. President Kane's objections were directed principally to the granting of any land at the point, or the granting of the flat laid on the inner side of the island above referred to. When Judge Cantine, of Ulster County, Mr. Starin's counsel, presented his application to the Commissioners of the Land Office, objection was interposed on behalf of the corporation by Martin J. Keogh, the Corporation Counsel, to the granting of any of the land projecting into the channel, or to any portion of the flat lands on the inner side. After submitting the matter to State Engineer Seymour, it was resolved that the grant to Mr. Starin should not include any land at the point where his island projects into the channel, nor any of the flat lands above mentioned.

RIVER THIEVES AND BURGLARS.

THE MEN WHO ATTEMPTED TO KILL SERGT. FANNING IDENTIFIED.

Capt. Clinchy and four of his officers took to the Yorkville Police Court yesterday James Murphy, alias Denis Gillespie, and John Conners, the two desperadoes who attempted to murder Sergt. Fanning, of the Eighteenth Precinct, on Friday afternoon. Justice Murray, who was on the bench, expressed his surprise that the prisoners should have escaped being clubbed by the Sergeant or Officer Smith. The latter said he would rather suffer a little rough handling at any time than become the subject for "another Police outrage" in the newspapers. Justice Murray replied that the newspapers very rarely censured the Police, and then only when they deserved it. In this instance, it was evident that a little application of the club would not have been out of place in the least. Capt. Clinchy said it was doubtful if Sergt. Fanning would be able to appear in court before this morning, and, at his request, the prisoners were remanded until then.

All the ward officers and many of the Central Office detectives assembled in the day-room of Capt. Kelly's station-house yesterday afternoon to see Detectives Walling, who telegraphed to Capt. Clinchy, of the Eighteenth Precinct, to bring Conners and Murphy to Head-quarters to have them thoroughly identified. They were brought, manacled to each other and strongly guarded, before the detectives, and were identified as river thieves and associates of the masked burglars captured on the 5th of January, 1874, in George A. Millard's den, at the corner of Canal and Washington streets. Murphy was identified as Denis Gillespie, who has been in trouble several times. Conners was identified as Liverpool Jack. He was a shining light at Jerry McAuley's Mission. Eight years ago he was arrested for a masked burglary in New-Jersey. He served terms in prison for this and other offenses. The prisoners were photographed for the Rogues' Gallery.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE DR. WINES.

The funeral of the late Rev. Dr. Enoch Cobb Wines took place yesterday afternoon from the Presbyterian Church at Fourth-avenue and Twenty-second-street. The Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby conducted the services, and was assisted by the Rev. Dr. Ebenezer P. Rogers, of the South Dutch Reformed Church. Among the pall-bearers were the Rev. Dr. William Adams, Prof. Theodore Dwight, Dr. Elisha Harris, and the Rev. Dr. R. I. Prime. Many of the friends and admirers of the deceased minister were present, and the mourners were his widow and three sons, the Rev. Frederick H. and Mr. D. B. Wines, both of Springfield, Ill., and the Rev. G. Maurice Wines, late of the Episcopal Church at Yonkers. After the service the body was taken to Philadelphia for interment in Laurel Hill Cemetery.

A SCIENTIFIC REMARK INDORSED.

Two young students of Columbia College—Messrs. C. G. Curtis and L. S. Wheeler—entertained their friends last evening at the college with pictures on the telephone and phonograph, illustrated by experiments upon both instruments. Mr. F. B. Croker played on a piano, and sang, at his residence in Twenty-first-street, and the music was heard through the telephone at the college. One of the young lecturers, after nearly exhausting the vocabulary of scientific terms in defining sound and explaining the construction of the instruments, remarked that it was dry reading, and difficult to understand. This observation received the approval of many of the audience.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

NEW-YORK.

The New-York Association of the Alumni of Trinity College meets at the rooms of the Free Trade Club, No. 21 West Twenty-fourth-street, Wednesday, at 8 P. M.

Coal-dealers report that the various large companies are now filling orders at from 50 cents to $1 per ton below schedule rates, the mild weather having reduced the demand below the production.

A vocal and instrumental concert and ball will be given at Terrace Garden, Fifty-eighth-street, near Lexington-avenue, Sunday evening, Dec. 21, in aid of the Down-town Hebrew Ladies' Benevolent Society.

The bark Moriovia, with 75 negro emigrants and 10 cabin passengers on board, hauled out from Pier No. 11 East River yesterday, and anchored off Governor's Island, preparatory to setting sail to-morrow for Liberia.

Capt. Sinclair, of the ship Larnica, which arrived from Antwerp yesterday, reports having passed a quantity of petroleum barrels, part of a deck-house, and other wreck stuff on the 7th inst., in latitude 41° 25' and longitude 58° 30'.

John McManus, aged 57, of Twenty-ninth-street and Tenth-avenue, was run over last night by car No. 28 of the Ninth-avenue line, at the corner of Greenwich and Charlton streets, and had two ribs and his collar-bone fractured.

A paper giving a description of "the remarkable newly-discovered Luray caverns, Page County, Va.," is to be read by Isaac N. Merritt at the New-York Academy of Sciences, No. 12 West Thirty-first-street, to-morrow, at 8 P. M.

Eugene W. Austin is to deliver a lecture before the male Bible-class of the Central Presbyterian Church at the chapel, Fifty-seventh-street, near Broadway, to-morrow, at 3 P. M. Subject—"Mind and Brain, as Related to Health and Morals."

"A tax-payer" had his "brand-new silk hat" ruined, yesterday, by a tobacco-chewer employed in the construction of the junction of the elevated railroads at Chatham-square. When the tax-payer expostulated with the workman the latter laughed at him.

Officers of the Republic Club for the ensuing year have been elected as follows: President—Col. George Bliss; First Vice-President—James A. Christie; Second Vice-President—Charles A. Peabody, Jr.; Secretary—Edward Lesseur; Treasurer—Robert Bay Hamilton.

Postmaster James has issued a circular to the letter-carriers calling their attention to the Postmaster-General's standing order forbidding them from issuing "New-Year's addresses" calculated to solicit gratuities or gifts from the public at the coming holiday season.

The business of the Post Office during the past week has been extraordinarily large. The cash receipts for the sales of postage stamps amounted to $65,600. The foreign letters dispatched numbered 291,424, of which 102,488 were sent by yesterday's steamers for Europe.

The Rev. Edwin B. Rice, assistant minister of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison-avenue and Forty-second-street, is to be ordained to the priesthood by the Right Rev. Bishop Potter, Friday next, at 10 A. M., in St. Thomas's Church, Fifth-avenue and Fifty-third-street.

Prof. Joseph Harrison has arranged a programme for a concert at the Roosevelt Hospital, Ninth-avenue and Fifty-ninth-street, for the entertainment of the patients. Miss Sophie Weil, Messrs. Hain and Laugheim, and the Franz Abt Schneider Singing Society will assist in the exercises.

Yesterday Superintendent Walling said he had no reason to believe that Arnold Walder, who murdered the druggist Lagrange and his servant at No. 98 Place Beauveau, Paris, on the 5th of October, was in New-York. No instructions to the force or the detectives in regard to the case have been issued.

The following shipments of fresh meat and live stock were made to Europe yesterday: By the Bolivia, for Glasgow, 2,000 quarters of beef and 500 carcasses of sheep; by the Alsatia, for London, 500 quarters of beef, 150 carcasses of sheep, and 60 head of cattle; by the Britannia, for Liverpool, 60 tons of beef.

The bark Moravia will sail for Liberia to-morrow with several missionaries and a number of colored emigrants. She is now lying at Pier No. 11 East River. Nearly all of her passengers are on board. Religious services will be held on the vessel to-day, and an appropriate lecture will be delivered by one of the missionaries.

A concert will be given by the Harvard University Glee Club, in aid of the New-York Dispensary, at Chickering Hall, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 23. Tickets may be obtained of Arthur M. Sherwood, No. 18 West Thirty-second-street; John Elliot Cowdin, No. 14 West Twenty-first-street, or Charles M. Weld, No. 11 East Thirteenth-street.

The ball in the case of Albert Gilbert, the recently suspended Custom-house Assistant Appraiser, who is charged with collusive fraud against the Government, was reduced yesterday by Judge Choate, from $10,000 to $5,000. Mr. Gilbert, who has been in jail two days, furnished the bail yesterday, and was liberated to await trial on the indictment.

A verdict of suicide was rendered, yesterday, in the case of the youth, George Samuels, who was killed at Woodlawn, Dec. 6, by a New-Haven train. A similar verdict was recorded in the case of John Sheehan, who shot himself at Clinton Market, Sept. 30, after having, urged by jealousy, attempted to fill Henry Von Gerichten, whom he shot in the neck.

Vanderbilt Post, No. 186, G. A. R., have elected the following-named officers for the ensuing year: Major John D. Terry, Commander; James Morrissy, S. V. Commander; John Morgan, J. V. Commander; J. V. Williams, Chaplain; F. W. Mapes, Quartermaster; James Kehoe, O. D.; George Bogue, O. G.; John Haggerty, delegate; William Alexander, alternate.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the annual ball of the Cercle Français de l'Harmonie, which takes place at the Academy of Music, Monday evening, Jan. 19. Two bands will supply the music, and the grotesque dancers, who have heretofore attended some persons and annoyed others, will be dispensed with. The annual dinner of the society will take place at the Hotel Brunswick Wednesday evening, Jan. 7.

Thomas Boland, the Inspector of Elections who was convicted, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, of falsifying the election returns and sentenced to two years in State Prison, was admitted to bail in the District Attorney's office yesterday, pending the result of an appeal to the General Term of the Supreme Court. John Taylor, of No. 433 West Fifty-first-street, became surety for the accused in the sum of $3,000.

Sergt. Woodruff and a squad of officers in citizens' dress made a raid on the low dance-houses in the Fourth Precinct, Friday night, and captured the proprietors, Charles Smith, Annie Brown, Annie Larkin, Sarah Brown, Fannie Grant, and Maggie Nolan, with a number of visitors to the dens. The prisoners were arraigned before Justice Ottenberg yesterday, when some were released on bail, and the others were discharged.

A boy named Robert Caldwell, otherwise known as "Little Bob," was recently taken by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children from the custody of William Devene and his

INDEX TO CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMUSEMENTS—Eleventh Page—5th, 6th, & 7th cols.
ANNIVERSARIES—Eleventh Page—4th col.
AUCTION SALES—Eighth Page—2d col.
BATHS—Eighth Page—2d col.
BILLIARDS—Eighth Page—2d col.
BOARDING AND LODGING—Eleventh Page—4th col.
BOARD WANTED—Eleventh Page—4th col.
BUSINESS CHANCES—Eighth Page—2d col.
BUSINESS NOTICES—Seventh Page—5th col.
CITY HOUSES TO LET—Eleventh Page—1st col.
CITY ITEMS—Seventh Page—4th col.
CITY REAL ESTATE—Eleventh Page—1st col.
COAL AND WOOD—Eighth Page—2d col.
COUNTRY REAL ESTATE—Eleventh Page—1st col.
DANCING—Eighth Page—7th col.
DEATHS—Seventh Page—5th col.
DIVIDENDS—Eleventh Page—6th col.
DRESS-MAKING—Eighth Page—7th col.
DRY GOODS—Eighth Page—2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, & 7th.
ELECTIONS—Eleventh Page—1st col.
FINANCIAL—Eleventh Page—2d and 3d cols.
FURNISHED ROOMS—Eleventh Page—4th col.
FURNITURE—Eighth Page—5th col.
GRATES AND FENDERS—Eighth Page—2d col.
HELP WANTED—Eleventh Page—4th col.
HOLIDAY GOODS—Eighth Page—2d col.
HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED—Eleventh Page—1st
ICE-CREAM—Eighth Page—2d col.
INSTRUCTION—Eighth Page—6th col.
LOST AND FOUND—Eleventh Page—1st col.
MARBLE MANTELS—Eleventh Page—3d col.
MARRIAGES—Seventh Page—5th col.
MILLINERY—Eighth Page—7th col.
MISCELLANEOUS—Eighth Page—5th col.
MUSICAL—Eighth Page—2d col.
NEW PUBLICATIONS—Seventh Page—6th & 7th cols
PERSONAL—Eighth Page—5th col.
REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION—Eleventh Page—1st col
RELIGIOUS NOTICES—Seventh Page—7th col.
SHIPPING—Eleventh Page—5th and 6th cols.
SITUATIONS WANTED—Eleventh Page—2d & 4th.
SPECIAL NOTICES—Seventh Page—5th & 6th cols.
STEAM-BOATS—Eleventh Page—7th col.
STORES, &c., TO LET—Eleventh Page—1st col.
TEACHERS—Eighth Page—6th col.
WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.—Eighth Page—7th col.
WINTER RESORTS—Eleventh Page—4th col.

The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, DEC. 14, 1879.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

TERMS, POSTAGE PAID.

The Daily Times, per annum, including the Sunday Edition	$12 00
The Daily Times, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition	10 00
The Sunday Edition, per annum	2 00
The Semi-Weekly Times, per annum	2 50
The Weekly Times, per annum	1 00

Entered at the Post Office at New-York, N. Y., as second class mail matter.

BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TIMES.

The Times Up-town Office—No. 1,258 Broadway.
Paris Office of The Times—No. 39 Rue de Lafayette.
The Times is on sale in London at No. 449 Strand, W. C., by Henry F. Gillig & Co., and at Mr. Stevens's No. 4 Trafalgar square.

This morning The Daily Times *consists of* Twelve Pages. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

The Signal Service Bureau report indicates for to-day, in this region, generally lower pressure, slowly rising temperature, north-east to south-east winds, and increasing cloudiness, followed by rain or snow and sleet.

THE PROGRESS OF GRANT.

Two years ago last May Gen. Grant sailed from Philadelphia on a tour round the world, in the course of which he was the recipient of honors such as were never before paid to an American citizen. Three months ago he returned to his native soil, and from his entrance to the harbor of San Francisco his progress has been attended by such a series of civic, military, and popular demonstrations of welcome as could be spontaneously evoked by no statesman, commander, or King over any equal area of the earth's surface or among any similar number of freemen. The circuit which began at Philadelphia will be completed there on Tuesday, and during a week of processions, receptions, and feasting, the "tumult of acclaim" amid which Gen. Grant has crossed the continent will swell into a fullness of volume and take unto itself a depth of utterance befitting the memories which the place and its associations recall. And Philadelphia, though marking the end of one section of Grant's progress, is also the beginning of another; the multitudinous cheering that began at the Golden Gate, and has all but reached the Atlantic, will be heard ere long on the Gulf, and will sweep like the sound of many waters over States where but fifteen years ago the coming of this same silent and self-contained hero was heralded by the thundering of hostile cannon and the tramp of armed men.

What is the meaning of all this tremendous outburst of popular enthusiasm for a man who had already been honored as only the greatest men in his country's annals had been honored before him? Why is the fame of the victorious General as green as when he received the surrendered sword of Lee, and why are the administrative faults and failures of the President so completely condoned and forgotten that a majority of the people of the United States seem to be not only ready but eager to make him President again? Partly, no doubt, because the man whom all the world has delighted to honor as a typical American citizen, as a representative of the living force of American nationality, comes back to us with a certain seal of greatness upon him, as one about whose place in contemporary history all men are agreed. Partly, too, because through all that trying ordeal, Gen. Grant, neither by speech nor demeanor, ever belied the native modesty of his character or the simple dignity of a republican citizen. But more than all such considerations, and dominating them all, is the popular satisfaction that the country has at least one man who at once embodies and expresses the growing craving for national unity and the growing perception of national greatness. The people who think that rebel hate slumbers unsatisfied and unsubdued turn to the leader who compelled the surrender at Appomattox as the man who may be trusted to crush the head of rebellion again, should it venture to raise itself. The people who are weary of sectional controversy, sick of the endless wrangling which keeps North and South apart as if their contest had ended like that between Irish Celts and Norman Barons, look to Grant as the man who could do most to extinguish smoldering animosity and silence the partisan cries of hatred and distrust. A public taste on which the flabby goodness of the present Administration has somewhat palled seeks for a needed change in a man whose acts, whether well or ill directed, were at least always as good as his words.

There are, doubtless, voices that help to swell the chorus of welcome to Grant which are not raised in honor either of the champion of national unity or the representative of just and firm administration. But the plaudits would hardly be less loud were all the expectant jobbers, placemen, and tricksters who assume that Grant has learned nothing and forgotten nothing to be silent. The welcome to the returned traveler has not been the work of politicians; the tacit nomination of the next President has not been engineered by party hacks. The movement has swept the politicians along with it, and no ambitious leader who has been waiting and working for the honor which is being thrust upon Gen. Grant has been bold enough to do more than hint that his acceptance of a third nomination, however unanimous, is by no means assured. We are not contending either for the wisdom of the expectations by which the candidacy of Gen. Grant are sustained, nor are we arguing in favor of the thing itself. Many grave exceptions might easily be taken to both. But it must be obvious enough to the most careless political observer that it would be as much a waste of time to attempt to stop the incoming tide by argument as it would be to oppose the lessons of history and experience to the movement which is bearing Grant, altogether unsought by himself, into the position of the only possible candidate of the next Republican National Convention.

This much of reason may, however, be fairly conceded to the popular demand for another term of Grant. Be his absolute greatness what it may, he is a much greater man than any of the leaders of his party who have laboriously sought the nomination which is thrown at his feet. The advocates of an honest and stable currency would far rather trust him than a man like Blaine, who talks about finance with the naif ignorance of a school-boy; those who respect manliness in politics would infinitely prefer Grant's curt directness of speech and action to the astute circumlocution and sophistical ingenuity of Sherman; and even those who imagine that the return of Grant means the restoration of Conkling's somewhat shattered political influence would, at least, rather have the master than the man. We fully believe there are eminent Republicans, of whom the Hon. E. B. Washburne may be taken as a type, with whom Republican success would be quite as secure as with Grant, but, at the same time, there can be no mistaking the fact that the unanimity with which men of all sections and all parties accept Gen. Grant as the foremost American citizen of his time, will give to his candidacy, should he accept such a responsibility, a significance altogether new to our politics.

THE INTEROCEANIC COMMISSION.

The bill introduced in the House of Representatives by Mr. Gibson, of Louisiana, and referred to the Committee on Commerce, providing for a commission to investigate the question of an interoceanic canal, and decide upon the best plan and route for its construction, simply proposes to do over again at considerable expense what has already been done as fully as it can be the business of the Government to do it. There have been repeated surveys of all the routes proposed or suggested, and elaborate reports by competent engineers and officers of the Navy. In addition to this, there has been already one Government commission appointed to make an examination of all the data collected, and report upon the feasibility of the project and the most practicable route. The results were submitted, to a voluminous extent, in 1876, and may be studied by those curious on the subject. The commission pronounced in favor of the Nicaragua route as that promising the greatest advantages and presenting the fewest difficulties, and there is no reason for supposing that another would reach a different conclusion. No doubt, if an organization is to be formed for the actual undertaking of so huge a work, a closer examination and a more specific survey will be needed, and preliminary calculations of great moment will have to be made, but it is not the business of the Government to relieve the projectors of this task. According to our engineering experts, who have had opportunity for making a full study of the subject, the question of routes is no longer open; but if anything more need be done to satisfy the public mind, the material for discussing and determining the question exists. There may be a conference in Washington or elsewhere, to do what the Paris Congress of last May did not do, make a fair and thorough examination of the subject, and reach a conclusion based upon strictly scientific and practical considerations; but the National Government cannot fairly be called upon to make further original investigations.

Suppose that those interested in the scheme get together and have a careful reconsideration of the whole question, and decide once for all in favor of the Nicaragua route; still, there would remain the task of making a more minute survey of the ground, and a careful examination of all the elements and conditions involved in carrying the project to a successful consummation. It would be necessary to know precisely what must be done, exactly how it can be done, what it will cost, and whether it will pay. All moonshine should be eliminated from the problem, and the hard-pan of facts and figures brought to light as a basis to work upon. If the projectors have sufficient faith in the undertaking to execute these essential preliminaries, they may then have solid ground upon which to invite support from the public. Of course, they should make sure of the necessary concessions from the Government of Nicaragua, and secure a pledge of all proper protection from the United States, but there is no reason for apprehending any serious difficulty in either of these matters. The two nations are likely to lend all the co-operation of this kind that can be needed, provided the capital, the skill, and the energy are at hand to make the scheme a substantial reality, and not a project in the air. No one will ever know whether this is an enterprise in which he can safely put money as an investment until the facts and figures are shown to him, exhibiting with a fair degree of exactness what the cost will be, how long a time the work of construction will take, and what amount of business and revenue can safely be counted upon. This, we repeat, it is not the business of the Government to give him, but of those who are to organize and conduct the enterprise. When they have spent the necessary means of their own to give assurance of a profitable investment, they can get the public to respond to calls for subscriptions, and not before. In any case, the capital is far more likely to come in great part from foreign lands than from our own country, simply because there is more surplus there awaiting any opportunity for investment giving promise of profitable returns.

Another thing of great importance, if this canal project is to be anything more than a vision and a dream, is that it shall be in the right hands. A name may do much to command confidence, if it stands for sound judgment, great energy and persistence, and sterling integrity, but these qualities must not be merely suggested or signified in a name, but must be exemplified in the conduct of the business. One man, however prominent and influential, cannot furnish all that is necessary for a canal company that is liable to have to employ a capital of a hundred million dollars. Enthusiasm will furnish a valuable spur, but alone it is of little use. Sound sense and hard work are more likely to cut an isthmus and connect two oceans.

There is little to apprehend, we fancy, from a rival scheme at Panama. M. De Lesseps is at this moment on his way to the scene of that visionary enterprise upon which the Paris congress of last May entered with such premature hilarity. It is in a state of hopeless collapse, and he may climb the highest peak in Darien to "stare at the Pacific," but there is little chance that he can thereby draw inspiration enough to enable him to rehabilitate his colossal project of severing the Cordilleras to the ocean level. We shall doubtless hear from him before the Winter is over, and get from his own persuasive lips the results of his journey, but we cannot conceive that he should have anything substantial to offer derived from such a casual visit.

DINNERS AND DINNER-GIVING.

From the 1st of December until the middle of March many hospitable people in this City busy themselves with planning little festivities which, for want of a better title, are known as "dinners." In New-York, the dinner hour for people who dine, not merely feed, is anywhere between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the evening. Then, the cares of the day are (or ought to be) over for the time. A festal dinner, however modest in its plan, cannot come on any earlier than this. People of leisure may dine earlier, or even later. They have no work or business to occupy their daylight hours, and they may waste in sleep the golden moments of the morning. But busy Americans, who must be "down town" betimes, and who cannot cut an hour from the late afternoon without a sense of loss, are not ready to dine before 6, nor can they afford to prolong the banquet far into the night. It is related of the late W. C. Ralston, the California banker, who entertained his friends in princely fashion at a country palace, that he was wont to say, when the clock struck 10 at night, "Gentlemen, my house is at your service. My steward will serve you as long as you choose to require service. But I am a hard-working business man, and, much as I regret to leave your society, I must go to bed." The Prince went to bed, and long before his luxurious guests were ready to give their orders for breakfast he was on his way to the city with a cool head and a steady hand.

Not many of our fellow-citizens can give dinners in princely fashion. It would be better for all of us if there were fewer people who have princely ideas about entertainment. The blot upon the dinner-giving of New-York, where many really delightful dinners are given, is extravagance and pretension. Parvenus and other silly people seem to think that the excellence of a dinner consists in a multitude of costly things to eat and drink. And as only the few very rich can afford to keep an accomplished "professional" cook, the restaurant and the professional caterer are drawn upon when it is desired to give "a swell dinner." Hired cooks and hired waiters advertise themselves to the merest tyro among diners out, and the social "rounder," the man who is invited everywhere, is recognized by Alphonse or Joseph at the private festivity, for these canny young men remember the gratuities which they have had bestowed upon them elsewhere, in their own proper places. A man who goes the round of Winter dinner-parties finds a few familiar faces at every board—those of the guests and those who only stand and wait. Your practiced diner-out detects in the arrangement of the table, the composition of the *menu*, and even in the flavor of the dishes, the skill of the accomplished caterer who has provided the feast. Only domestic cookery is individual. The works of all professional providers of artistic provender are sicklied o'er with the same pale cast of thought.

One of the most delightful and accomplished literary men of this country, bidden to a feast where he was told there were to be "no frills," joyfully accepted, with the Scriptural proverb, "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith." It need not follow that hatred comes in with the stalled ox which is typified in the feast ordered from the caterer; but the dinner of herbs, brought by loving hands to do honor to a welcome guest, is more gratefully received than the choicest viands imported into the household. It is true that most epicures are suspicious of the cookery of the domestic fireside. Such men are dangerous; unless gifted with rare benevolence they will disturb the dinner-party. But their suspicions have been fostered by the lamentable folly of women who think that the art of cooking is beneath them. Many a man has quoted with real sadness Tom Hood's diatribe against home-made bread, "that heavy compound of putty and lead." Too many American women (and Englishwomen, too, for that matter,) consider it highly honorable in them to employ themselves with pottery, bric-a-brac, literature, and public charities, while their pantry is abandoned to hired servants and caterers. When they give a feast, the dinner is bad, or it boldly flaunts the flavor of the shop. There are few women who can sit calmly at the head of their own table while a spoiled dinner is being served, or while strange servants are raising the mischief with their own domestic *ménage*. As a rule, this hapless woman cannot conceal her inward anxiety. Flustered and worried, she smiles abstractedly at the sallies of wit about her—if there are any. And when all is over, and the painful scene comes back to her in review, when the guests are gone away to revile her laborious hospitality, her only solace is in "a good cry." Yet there are people who call this enjoyment.

One reason why men's dinner-parties, at clubs or famous inns, are so enjoyable is that the diners and the dinner-givers are not cumbered with the cares of detail. Even when a married man spreads a feast in his own house, he is notoriously indifferent to the responsibilities which sit so heavily on his wife. The chances are that she will worry, whatever happens. He never does. It amazes her to think that he will not worry. She wonders how he can smile placidly, even though the beef be purply underdone, or the ices in a state of premature liquefaction. There are a few rare women, of whom the world is not worthy, in whose houses a good and simple dinner, wholesomely prepared, devoid of pretension, and individual in its kind, is something to be remembered with gratitude. But, in a majority of instances, the domestic economy of the household, ample for all ordinary demands, breaks down hopelessly when any uncommon strain is put upon it. Ambition, that curse of society, o'erleaps itself. The table groans, and so does each guest. There is an abundance of everything but tact and skill. A bountiful provision is put on the board as though fired out of a cannon. Everything limns disorderly. Somebody has undertaken too much. How much better if Mrs. Somebody had contented herself with "a spread" with every dish of which she had a personal acquaintance, and the details of which were not too numerous for her to keep well in hand.

Women are not convivial. *To consider it necessary to say even this may offend some.* But, as this is the fact, there must be many dinner-parties without women, just as there are other feasts without men. Possibly, women, when feasting together, flash up into something which resembles conviviality as red flannel resembles the flames. Into those sacred mysteries no man may enter. But the mournful fact remains that a bright, convivial dinner-party of ladies and gentlemen is well-nigh an impossibility. Twelve well-bred and lively men and women at table may enjoy themselves right heartily under favorable conditions. Every man has been fortunate enough to make one of such a party at some time in his life. But when this is extended into what should be a banquet, there is a dismal failure. The number of men who can talk well and listen well at a great dinner is very small. The number of women who can do the same thing is much smaller. Notwithstanding there were many bright lights at the Boston "Holmes breakfast" the other day, and notwithstanding the newspapers have exceedingly glorified that occasion, we make no doubt that it was a very dull affair. The majority of men authors are stupid in their talk; and the majority of women authors are—but this is dangerous ground. On the whole, it is better to give little dinner-parties than big ones. It is better to be honest and (as the Boston folks say) "sincere" about one's festal dinner, even to the point of plainness. Men will have their own exclusive and private dining-parties. Somehow, the feminine element is a damper. Pity 'tis, 'tis true. If the women do not have "a real good time" by themselves, once in a while, they have been misrepresented.

THE WOMEN'S WALK.

That women would take advantage of the pedestrian mania to turn an honest penny—or to turn a penny, honest or otherwise—might have been expected; nevertheless, the scenes of the six days' women's walk in this City, last Winter, led to the belief that that experiment would not be repeated. Already, however, at Gilmore's Garden, another go-as-you-please for women is at hand—a "Grand Ladies' International Tournament, for the Championship Belt of the World." It will probably be well patronized, even by those who condemned the brutality of last year's show.

At first glance there may seem to be no good reason against women's walking for money in public, more than against their singing, dancing, swinging from the trapeze, lecturing, preaching, or playing the piano-forte. But in a six-days' struggle, women are pitted against each other, not in order to see who can walk best, but who can be deprived longest of sleep, and who can be driven with most docility upon the track by merciless trainers. It is not walking that is objectionable, but walking under such conditions that the spectacle becomes one of competitive brutality. The Philadelphia Medical Society ought to know the tendencies and fruits of such contests, and last March it passed a series of resolutions "to express its unqualified condemnation of the barbarities now being inflicted upon women under the falsely-assumed name of 'exemplification of physical culture and pedestrianism,' but which simply consists in the systematic deprivation of natural sleep for long periods of time." It further declared that "in the opinion of this society, such experiments are not only entirely destitute of scientific value, but are attended with serious risks to the mental sanity and even to the lives of those upon whom they are made."

It is true that the specific exhibitions thus condemned were not six-day competitions—one of them was the effort of a woman to walk 4,000 quarter miles in as many quarter hours; the other, a like effort, in the same hall, to walk 2,000 half miles in 2,000 half hours. Where such exhibitions are not frauds, they are usually cruel; where they are not cruel, they are usually fraudulent. As Dr. Benjamin Lee said, in laying the resolutions of the Medical Society before Mayor Stokley, if a Prison Superintendent should inflict on a convict the punishment of being kept for a month with no more than ten minutes' sleep at a time, the horrified community would demand his removal; "and yet," he added, "these poor creatures are actually forced and dragged around the course in their sleep. If brutes were treated in this manner, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would interpose to protect them and punish their tormentor. The plea that these women do it of their own free will is too shallow to weigh with any one who knows what women are." Undoubtedly, in the six-day walks, where there is no such imperative necessity to bring the women out at stated intervals, asleep or awake, the cruelty here spoken of can in part be avoided. But the long contests have cruelties of their own.

In the walk at Gilmore's last Winter, gray-haired women and young girls were kept on the track many hours together, day after day, painfully hobbling, till the contest became known as the cripples' race. Of eighteen women who started, thirteen victims broke down. Of these thirteen, one, 54 years old, was sent to Bellevue Hospital; another lay in her tent all of one day, not expected to live, and was injured for life; a third had her mind unsettled by exhaustion; three or four others were taken off, unable to limp any longer. Among the wrecks of the walk, it was afterward discovered that one had walked 25 miles without eating, and that another had been refused a doctor for acute suffering from an organic disease, lest he should order her from the track.

Other cities as well as New-York have had like scenes during the present year—in Brooklyn, a woman fainted on the track; in Baltimore, a six-day contest of women ended in limping and agony; in Milwaukee, a walking woman fell insensible, and lay two days in a stupor; in Hoboken and St. Louis, over-excited pedestrienne fought on the track; in Indianapolis, a woman fell in apoplexy; in Cleveland, a woman was dragged to the track by her husband, and forced by blows to complete 3,000 quarter miles in 3,000 quarter hours. Undoubtedly, men also have been as badly used up as women in such matches; but with women the brutality of backers and trainers is peculiarly repulsive; and should the bill that was introduced at Albany last Spring, prohibiting certain gymnastic feats, knife-throwing, and the shooting of apples from living persons' heads be brought up again, it might be well to devote a section to brutalities in walking-matches. We are accustomed to denounce the Spanish sport of bull-fighting, but an ordinary woman's walking-match in America is only a little less cruel, to the human participants at least, and certainly not less ignoble.

LOVE OF CHILDREN.

That love of children presupposes a vague sort of virtue, and lack of love for them some moral deficiency, is one of the ready-made opinions which many people adopt because they are too lazy to form opinions of their own. It is unquestionably amiable to love anything or anybody, children included; but that this amiability amounts to a positive virtue, or its absence to a fault, it might be rash to concede. Nevertheless, nearly all parents, and most persons fond of children, consider it little less than a vice not to be fond of them. Who has not heard women depreciated, and men censured, for no other reason than because they are not philoprogenitive? The majority of women are so—it is their nature—but men in general are not. They like their own offspring, if they have any, of course; but they are very *apt to be indifferent to the offspring of others*, although the fact of their proper paternity often induces them to feign an interest that they do not feel.

Men, however, who are not fathers, particularly if they be confirmed bachelors, rarely like children, and there is no cause for their doing so. Nor are they any the worse for this want of affection, vulgar judgment to the contrary notwithstanding. Regard or disregard of little folks, outside of parenthood, is not a question of morality, but of taste. Very coarse, depraved men frequently love children, while fine, excellent men care nothing for them. Association has much to do with philoprogenitiveness, and as bachelors are seldom domestic—if they were domestic they would not be bachelors—their partiality for children is usually very slight. Then it should be remembered that there are children and children; that some are agreeable, gentle, well behaved, and that others—many more—are the very opposite. Anybody who should agree to love them in the mass would be likely to repent of his agreement, for he would find himself bound to love the unlovable, which is a contradiction in terms.

Unless one have a natural preference for ages between 3 and 13, or be a father one's self, one is not apt to discover in such ages the source of attractiveness or any visible cause for attachment. Grown people and small people have nothing in common, and cannot have, unless the former be drawn to the latter instinctively, and derive satisfaction from what is termed—with unconscious irony sometimes—their innocent pleasures and charming prattle. Imagine a bachelor on principle, of middle age, and a small boy of 5 or 6 or 8 of the regular American pattern, in the same room, and obliged to remain together for an hour. What delightful companions they would prove! What reciprocal joys would be theirs! A cat and dog, a drunken Comanche and an exhorting elder, or a fish and dry land would be as harmonious as they. The bachelor would wish to be let alone severely, and would be enamored of quiet. The boy would be anxious to search the man's pockets, to use his watch as a hammer to crack refractory nuts, and to probe his eye with a restless finger. He would be desirous, too, to knock all the pieces of furniture violently together, and to assist the din with a variety of roars and yells, such as a healthful, ill-reared native urchin alone can originate. It is not unlikely that the bachelor would not enjoy the winning pranks of the merry child; he might fail to appreciate those earnest efforts to break the drum of his ear. But bachelors are generally selfish, surly fellows, incapable of sympathizing with the cherubic naturalness of young folks. They are corrupt worldlings, heartless beings, who do not love children, the precious creatures.

It must be allowed that it is harder to love American children than it would be to love children of other nationalities, since they contain more concentrated devilry to the square inch than the offspring of any race under the sun. A very well-regulated person might be attracted to a youngling of English, French, or German parentage, and yet be repelled vehemently from an immature son or daughter of the big Republic. Some foreigners have thought that our children inherit the spirit of our indigenous savages; they are justified in the opinion by the extraordinary juvenile exhibitions they have witnessed; but their illustrious misbehavior is entirely due to careful and continual misgovernment. This seems to have its allurement for parents who believe that small boys and girls should be allowed to do pretty much as they please, so that they will do most things to displease everybody else. Excessive freedom of this sort is probably regarded by over-indulgent parents as purely their own affair; but they should not be surprised that it insures their little innocents against all danger of being loved by people of average sanity. Most of us will tolerate, perhaps look approvingly on, irregularities, to designate them delicately, in our own house, which we would condemn unreservedly in other houses. But so long as we retain and foster a private menagerie under our roof, and speak of it as an interesting family, we must be more lenient than is our wont to persons who refuse to love children. To a great many very estimable people the best and quietest of children could not and would not be lovable; but the average American child often acts as if it would die rather than be loved. And it doesn't die. When such a child is loved, save by its own parents and kindred, there is hope that our native wild-cat shall inspire sentimental attachments.

HER SEPARATE PROPERTY.

There are many stories from the law courts which show that married women often overrate the benefit of the modern laws which say that a wife's lands and goods and money shall be "her separate property." There was, for example, in Mississippi, a lady of large wealth, married to a man of little or none. She furnished him with money from her patrimony for the purchase of a plantation. He took the deed in his own name, to which she made no objection, because she supposed that, as she had supplied the money, the land was hers, and the law would assure to her the title whenever she asked. Here was her mistake. The deed should have been made to her. Another plantation was bought in the same way, and another. The husband farmed the three for a decade. But he became indebted, and at length his creditors took measures to have the land sold. The wife then applied to the court to forbid this, and produced proof that the land was bought with her money. She claimed that it was, therefore, "her separate property." But the court said that the creditors could take it. After allowing her husband to run in debt to persons who supposed from the deeds on record that he was the owner of the plantations, she could not be allowed to defeat their just recovery by disclosing her secret title.

Nearly all the States now permit a wife to have a separate property, exempt from her husband's debts, and subject, speaking generally, to her management rather than his. But to gain the benefit of the reformed rule, she must keep her property separate. The law does not undertake to preserve it for her; it only enables her to do so. She needs to exercise the same general care, prudence, and supervision as are required from other owners. She may buy and own lands, but should take the same care that a single person must use to see that the records show the title correctly. She may employ her husband as overseer, superintendent, or agent, but she should see that he behaves as such. She may, in many States, carry on business, and may employ him as clerk or salesman, but he must not pretend to be owner, when, in fact, he is not. If she allows her property to be intermingled with his, so that it cannot be distinguished, or permits him to appear to be owner of the estate or the business, so that strangers work for him or sell goods to him upon that supposition, she may lose her separate property, notwithstanding the best of the "married women's laws."

In Illinois, a married lady bought a house-lot and commenced to have a house built upon it; but she neglected to have the deed recorded, and thus her husband was enabled to talk as if he were the owner, and no one could ascertain the contrary. He employed a painter, who supposed that the husband was owner, to paint the house. When the painting was done the husband and wife moved in and went to housekeeping. But the unfortunate painter could collect no money from the husband, because he had none to pay, nor from the wife, because she declared she never ordered, or authorized her husband to order, the work done. The painter then applied to the court to have the house sold and his bill paid from the price. The court said this might be done. By neglecting to put her deed on record, the wife had enabled the husband to get credit upon an appearance of being the owner, and as the value was increased by the work, the property ought to pay if the persons would not. Probably, the lady found means to pay before the house was actually sold. Similar stories are narrated in matters of trade and business. There was once, in New-York, a glass factory which was owned, half and half, between Mr. Hitchins and Mrs. Douglas, and the two carried on the business of making glass-ware in partnership—Mr. Douglas being elsewhere employed. At length Mr. Hitchins sold out his half interest in the factory and the business to Mrs. Douglas, and Mr. Douglas came into the establishment to conduct it. The deed was drawn in Mrs. Douglas's name, but the business was from that time forward managed by the husband. Signs were put up in his name, "W. W. Douglas," and in that name orders were given and drafts signed. She allowed him to conduct everything as if he were owner. She did not appear in the business, nor was anything effectual done to apprise the public of her title. At length the husband was sued for some of the supplies he had bought, and then the couple endeavored to escape having the stock seized by showing that it belonged to the wife. The court said that this would not do; it would clearly be defrauding the creditors.

There have been, it is true, many decisions in favor of wives in such cases, but they show, just as clearly, that the separate property laws require a married woman to take reasonable care to keep her property separate. There was a lady in Georgia whose father presented her with a valuable watch. Her husband, one day, asked her to loan it to him for a few days, and she did so. She knew, however, that he wished to raise some money upon it. He pawned it for $150, saying nothing about its being his wife's, and the money-lender supposed it was his own. The husband also signed a paper saying that if he did not repay the money on the day appointed, the money-lender might sell the watch without giving him any notice. He did not pay, and the money-lender had the watch sold at auction. Now, the general law is that before one can sell a pledge he must give the owner notice. Therefore, when the wife learned that her watch had been sold, she brought a suit. And the Judge decided in her favor. He said that the lady had made her husband her agent to pawn the watch, but not to sign a paper waiving notice of sale; therefore, the sale had been made without any authority from her. In many instances, when the wife has owned the farm, or the factory, or the store, and has employed her husband in the business, but the deed, the signs, and the mode of doing business and signing papers have made it plain to the general public that she was owner and he was an employe, the courts have said that her property could not be taken for his debts. For a lady who owns property to employ her husband in respect to it is perfectly lawful and proper. In Indiana, a mill which had belonged to husband and wife was burned. A mill was, however, much needed in the neighborhood, and the citizens were willing to make a donation toward rebuilding. Yet the husband owed some debts; therefore, to save the mill from his creditors, the donation was made on the condition that the new mill should belong to her, not to him. She employed him as miller; the consequence of which was that his creditors claimed to seize the mill, notwithstanding the precaution to have the title in her name. But the court decided against them.

Thus a full-phrased married woman's law enables a married woman to keep a separate property, but only by means of the same care and correct management as other owners must use. She may employ her husband, and will be no more damaged or charged in consequence of what he says or does than if he were some stranger. But if she allows the management to be at loose ends, and especially if she allows him to obtain credit upon a general supposition that he is owner of what she has placed in his charge, she must not be surprised if his creditors gain rights through her neglect which they could not have gained through the law.

"LIBERATORS" VERSUS LIBERTY.

A noted free-thinker once observed that "the worst thing you can do to a man is to forgive him, and that is why Christians are so prone to it." Applied to Russian politics, this sarcasm becomes a literal truth. More than one Czar has disabled with the weapon of amnesty foes whom no punishment could quell. The rebel Orel [Eagle] reprieved by Peter the Great on the scaffold, at Moscow, afterward became one of his bravest soldiers. Alexander I. found the same plan equally efficacious on more than one occasion. It was jocularly remarked, some years ago, that the surest way of killing Alexander Herzen, the great founder of Nihilism, would be to grant him a free pardon; and singularly enough, the permission given him by the present Czar, in 1869, to return to Russia unmolested, was speedily followed by his death. The same policy silenced, if it did not actually kill, the celebrated Polish author and soldier of fortune, Michael Tchaikovski, famous in the Turkish Army as "Iskander Bey." These and similar measures, whether due to the Czar himself or to his ablest advisor, Prince Gortschakoff, showed that Alexander II., in the earlier part of his reign, had clearly discerned wherein lay his real strength and the weakness of his enemies. The Nihilists being the avowed champions of reform, the granting of that reform was the obvious way to checkmate them, by putting them in the ludicrous position of men clamoring, fighting, and murdering, to gain what had been freely given them already. This simple truth was especially manifest during the seven brilliant years that followed Prince Gortschakoff's appointment as Chancellor of the Empire in 1862. While reform was succeeding reform, the few overt acts of treason were so palpably isolated as to excite ridicule rather than terror, and were uniformly followed by the prompt punishment of the culprits, and by enthusiastic demonstrations of popular loyalty. But the Czar's present relapse into repression, coupled with his similar proceedings in 1871, must force his subjects to believe, however unwillingly, that their idolized ruler puts his own safety before the welfare of his people, and punishes all Russia for the crime of a few hot headed fanatics.

It is a fact worth noting, that the present generation marks an entirely new era in Russia's historical assassinations. Hitherto, the shedders of the Romanoff blood have been uniformly members of the aristocracy, or even of the reigning house itself. The Grand Duke Alexey Petrovitch was deliberately put to death by his own father, Peter the Great. The murderers of Peter III., in 1762, were Count Orloff and his brother. Those of Paul, in 1801, were three young nobles of the Imperial Guard. Whether the death of Alexander I., in 1825, was a natural one or not will always be an open question; but this much at least is certain, that the old nobility were his mortal enemies, and that if his end were really hastened by poison, the guilt lies at their door. In our own day, however, this ghastly drama has undergone a sudden and sinister change. The work of political murder has now passed from the hands of the great "Boyars" into those of the middle class. Should it finally pass—which it need never do if Russia's rulers are wise in time—from the hands of the middle class into those of the common people, the house of Romanoff will, indeed, have good cause to look to itself.

PHONOGRAPHIC SPELLING.

IS IT AN OLD FASHION, TO BE REVIVED?—PROF. LOUNSBERY AGAIN CRITICISED—"A TRUE-SPELLING PRINTER"—SPELLING AND PRONUNCIATION OF "BEEN."

Prof. Lounsbery remarks, in the first of his articles on "English Spelling and Spelling Reform," that "the distinguishing trait of the ancient spelling was that it made an effort to represent the ancient pronunciation, and that to attain that end it had no hesitation about sacrificing uniformity;" and he adds that, "consequently, when writers attempted to represent the spoken sound, they differed widely in the orthography because there was often a wide difference in the orthoepy." I have made the word "because" emphatic for the reason that in it alone inhered the entirely misleading part of this whole statement. It is true, to a certain degree, that there was in ancient spelling an effort to represent pronunciation; it is true that the spellers of old differed widely in their use of letters, and it is true that there was often a wide difference in their pronunciation. But it is not true that they differed in their spelling because they differed in their pronunciation. For one writer would, in the course of the writing of a single brief letter, differ as much from himself or herself as half a dozen other writers would differ from each other, in spelling the same words. Of this fact I gave a few illustrative examples in my last paper. Few as they were, they are quite enough to illustrate my meaning, and to prove the fact in question they might be easily multiplied by ten thousand. The reason why the ancient spelling of English, in its effort to represent pronunciation, failed of uniformity, was simply because no uniform system of English spelling had yet been elaborated and adopted. The printers and proof-readers, working together with the men of letters, had not yet done their part in forming our written language. There was no English orthography before the Elizabethan period, at which time our present system began to take shape, and to assert for itself an authority which it did not absolutely attain until the latter part of the seventeenth century. As early as 1604, Middleton, in the "Address to the Reader," prefixed to "Father Hubburd's Tale," wrote: "I never wished this book better fortune than to fall into the hands of a true-spelling printer and an honest-minded book-seller." Spelling then was in regular, but not entirely so; system had begun to prevail, and there were printers who were more "true-spelling" than others.

Prof. Lounsbery brings forward the pronunciation *ketch* of the word *catch* as the "one illustration that will suffice" to explain the variations in the spelling of ancient printed books. It will suffice, he tells us, because "this word must have been pronounced the same way in the sixteenth century; for occasionally it can be found with the spelling *ketch*." This is worthy of remark only because of the strange selection of this word as an illustrative example, and because of the terms in which its function is set forth. For we may be sure that a gentleman of Prof. Lounsbery's academical rank and assumed preceptorial position is quite aware that *ketch* was the general pronunciation of this word in the seventeenth as well as in the sixteenth century; that it was taken to Ireland by the Englishmen who went there in the day of Elizabeth and James and Charles and the Commonwealth; and that it is mentioned by Sheridan among the pronunciations in which the "well-educated natives of Ireland" differ from those of England. This, however, merely by the way. The Professor's next examples are of more interest.

The first of these is the first syllable of the words *English* and *England*, of which the authorized pronunciation given in the dictionaries is *ing-glish* and *ing-gland*. Prof. Lounsbery asks: "How did this divergence come about?" and he answers his own question thus: "To the historical student of our tongue the answer is by no means a difficult one. In the early speech, there were two ways of writing the words, corresponding precisely, without doubt, to the two ways of pronouncing them." He then quotes from Chaucer and from other early writers the forms *English*, *Inglis*, *Inglish*, &c. Now, that examples of both spellings are numerous in our early writers is perfectly true. But that a Yale Professor of Language, who is instructing his readers in the history of English speech and spelling, should conclude that *therefore* there were two pronunciations of the word, is amazing. Prof. Lounsbery must have momentarily forgotten what he, doubtless, knows as well as some of his pupils and readers, that in the time of Chaucer and for centuries afterward the English *i* represented the sound of *ee*, and that the pronunciation of *Inglis* and *Ingland* in Chaucer's time, and long afterward, would be represented in our orthography by *Ensglees

last book referred to in "Much Ado About Nothing," of which the earliest edition known is dated 1526. *Bee* I find therein 23 times; yet the pronunciation of the writer is plainly shown by the form *bees*, which occurs 24 times. In the "Mirror for Magistrates," 1587, I find *bis*, *bees*, and *beens*.

"To grouge me if allurde I would assent
To *bin* a partner in their corst entent."
—*II. 591, v. 47.*

"When that he saw his nephews both to *bene*
Through tender years so yet unfit to rule."
—*II. 388, v. 10.*

Sir Arthur Gorges (1614) leaves us no doubt as to what his pronunciation of the word was:

"The small figures daily *seene*
Of God-heads, not so fearfull *beene*."
—*Phersalia, Lib. III., page* 102.

"O most accursed, fatal *teene*,
Mo Libicke slaughters then had *beene*."
—*The same, Lib. VI., page* 229.

Gorges has also *bis*; but, as will be seen by the next succeeding illustrations, the word *in*, with which it rhymes, was pronounced *sen*:

"That earst to him had faithful *bin*,
And in this state he now was in."
—*The same, Lib. VIII., page* 313.

It may be remarked that it was the habit of writers of that time to make their rhyming words conform, if possible, in spelling as well as in sound. In the first edition of the authorized translation of the Bible (1611) I have remarked only the forms *been* and *beene*. Milton, on the other hand, I believe, always spells this word *bin*.

"With what besides, in Counsel or in Fight,
Hath *bin* achieved of merit."
—*Paradise Lost, Book II., L.* 20, *Edition* 1667, *third issue.*

"O, for that warning voice * * * * * * * that now,
While time was, our first parents had *bin* warned
The coming of their secret foe."
—*Book IV., L.* 1-7.

In Charles Butler's English Grammar (1634) I find in the index *bene* and *bin* interchanged; one about as often as the other. Surely, it is unnecessary to illustrate this point further. Nor would it have been done here at this length were it not that a Yale Professor seriously makes the old spelling *bin* a *quasi* justification of the pronunciation *bin*, and the ground of an argument for so grave a matter as spelling reform.

Now, as to the pronunciation of *i* indicated by the old spelling, *bin*, here are a few illustrations of marked character and significance.

"There lives within the very flame of love,
A kind of *wicke* [wick] or snuffe that will abate it."
—*Hamlet, quarto of* 1604, *Act IV., Sc. 7.*

"Strong Enobarbe
Is weaker than the Wine; and all mine own tongue
Spleede [splits] what it speakes."
—*Antony and Cleopatra, fol.* 1,623, *Act II., Sc. 7.*

"*Lady Mary.*—Unless he be a gentleman, and Bonville
Is by his birth no less.
Audley.—Such only *gentile* [gentiel] are that can maintain *Gentile*." [genteelly.]—*Thomas Heywood, "The Royal King and Loyal Subject,"* 1637, *Act III., Scene 1.*

"Why should they such dominion *seeke*
As never yet was heard the *like?*—*Sir Arthur Gorge's Lucan's Pharsalia*, 1614, *Book II.*

And that this was no mere chance use of imperfect rhyme is shown by its repetition:

"Or that the woeddy shades I *seeke*
Let him (then panting) do the *like*."
—*The same, Book IX.*

Nor does John Wallis (an Oxford Professor who wrote upon English speech in 1653) leave us without testimony as to the Oxford pronunciation of i two centuries and a quarter ago, of *sin* and *in*, and of other words which now have the short, obscure sound of *i*,—testimony which deprives the mere spelling *bin* of any weight as evidence that the word thus spelled had any other vowel sound than that of *ee*:

"*Ke, i, scilic.* Hunc sonum, quoties correptus est, Angli per *i* breve exprimunt; quum vero producitur scribunt ut plurimum per *ee*, non raro tamen per *ie*, vel etiam per *ea*. Ut *sit*, *sedeo*; *seet*, id video; *fit*, idoneus; *feet*, pedes; *fill*, impleo; *feel*, tactu sentio; *field*, ager; *still*, semper quietus; *steel*, chalybs; *ill*, malus; *eel*, anguilla; *in*, intus; *tenn*, hominis; *sin*, peccatum; *seen*, visum; *friend*, amicus; *fiend*, cacodaemon; *near*, prope; *dear*, charus; *hear*, audio, *&c.*"

I shall vex my readers with no more Latin, but I must bring forward a few more examples in illustration of another point when I close my consideration of Prof. Lounsbery's paper, which I hope to do next week. R. G. W.

OBITUARY.

DAVID HAVILAND.

David Haviland, founder of the house of Haviland & Co., dealers in pottery and porcelain, of No. 45 Barclay-street, died yesterday, at Limoges, France. Mr. Haviland was born in Westchester County on March 14, 1814. When a young man, he established himself in business in Maiden-lane as an importer of English earthenware, but he soon abandoned that branch of the business and became a manufacturer of, and dealer in, French porcelain exclusively. In 1840, he opened a branch house at Limoges, France, where he spent most of his time. An article published some time ago in the *République Française*, a Parisian journal, gave Mr. Haviland the credit of having discovered the source of the production of the French porcelain. Prior to settling at Limoges, he visited Paris and Tocay while prosecuting his researches. When he reached Limoges the industry of porcelain was in its infancy. He began by making shapes, and finding no good painters in the place, he established a school, in which 200 pupils were educated in art by four Professors. Thus it was that nearly all the modern processes of manufacturing and embellishing porcelain had their origin in his establishment, which is now recognised as the head of the industry in France. His factory in Limoges, a city with a population of 60,000, covers three acres of ground. It is fitted up with nine double kilns for the manufacture of porcelain, three for decorative purposes, and the average number of persons employed in all its departments is 1,200. Among the artistic potteries manufactured by the firm of Haviland & Co. is their well-known faience, which is all produced at their Auteuil factory. At the last Paris Exhibition, it successfully competed with 20 imitators. In the decoration of this ware, Mr. Haviland employed some of the best artists of Paris.

JAMES M. MOTLEY.

The flag of the Produce Exchange was displayed at half-mast yesterday, owing to the sudden death on Wednesday evening of James M. Motley, President of the Manhattan Oil Company, at No. 16 Broadway. Mr. Motley was, in his fifty-ninth year. He was a native of Boston, where he graduated from the old Boston Grammar School. While still a young man he came to this City, and in 1852 was one of the originators of the Manhattan Oil Company. He was chosen its President in 1864, and continued to hold that office ever since. He was a Director in the Butchers' and Drovers' Bank, and in the Adriatic Fire Insurance Company. He had previously held a similar position in the Greenwich Bank. He was one of the first Commissioners of the East River Bridge, and was twice one of its Trustees. He was a member of the Produce Exchange, and formerly of the Chamber of Commerce. He was also, at the time of his death, a member of the New-York and Manhattan Clubs, the Exempt Firemen's Association, and St. Nicholas Lodge of Free Masons. He was formerly a member of the Union League Club. He took an active interest in public charities, particularly in the Society for the Relief of Widows, three sons, and one daughter. The Directors of the Manhattan Oil Company held a meeting yesterday afternoon, and appointed a committee to draft resolutions. His funeral will take place from his late residence, No. 116 East Eighteenth-street, at 4 P. M. to-morrow.

BELLA ROSS'S CHOICE.

A SCHOOL-TEACHER ELOPES WITH A LOCOMOTIVE STOKER.

Some excitement has been aroused in the Village of New-Rochelle by the elopement of Miss Isabel, familiarly called "Bella," Ross, with James Goodfellow, the fireman of the locomotive of an express train of the Hartford Division of the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad. Goodfellow formerly boarded with Bella's father in New-Rochelle when he was employed on the Branch Road, and, both of them being Scotchmen, they became fast friends. It was at this time he commenced paying attention to Bella, who is a very attractive girl—a blonde, with pretty eyes, handsome figure, and a cheerful disposition. Mr. Ross never suspected that Goodfellow felt anything stronger than friendship for his daughter, and for that reason let things take their course. The elopement was a complete surprise to everybody. None of Bella's family or most intimate friends having even suspected that she cared anything for Goodfellow. She and Goodfellow met clandestinely, and took the train to New-Haven, where the latter lives, and were there married. The young woman was highly respected in the village, and was one of the best female teachers in Public School No. 1, which position she had held for a long time. John Ross, her father, is a member and sexton of the Presbyterian Church. He is also the manager of an extensive farm and of Beechwood Cemetery.

THE GOETHE CLUB'S OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting for the election of officers of the Goethe Club, held at Delmonico's, Dec. 10, 1879, the following gentlemen were chosen to serve for the ensuing year: President—A. Rupprecht, M. D.; Vice-Presidents—Frederick Kuehne, Otto Geberle; Treasurer—Oscar Yenni; Secretary—William H. Grimer; Corresponding Secretary—Moritz Wolff; Counselors—T. L. James, Rev. O. B. Frothingham. An opposition ticket put in the field by a few persons was badly defeated, the club again declaring by its record for the presiding officer who has served it so well and faithfully in the past. Treasurer's report shows the club free from all pecuniary liabilities, with a balance of $137 90 in the Treasury.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

THE ITALIAN OPERA SEASON.

MR. Mapleson gave another performance of "Mignon" at the matinée yesterday, with a cast including Mme. Ambre, Mlle. Valleria, Miss Cary, Signor Campanini, Signor Del Puente, and Signor Monti. The opera was smoothly sung. Mme. Ambre, who advances in public favor every time she appears, was in excellent voice, and acted with unwonted spirit. Mlle. Valleria's "Polonaise" was the same brilliant effort that has been before praised, and Signor Campanini was, as usual, supremely good, as *Guglielmo*. He never sang the romanza more exquisitely than yesterday. To-night Rossini's "Messa Solennelle" is announced for the first time by Mr. Mapleson with the full orchestra and chorus of the company, and the solo parts to be interpreted by Mlle. Valleria, Mme. Lablache, Miss Cary, Signor Campanini, Signor Runcio, Signor Galassi, and Herr Behrens. The programme for the week comprises "La Sonnambula" for Monday night, with Mlle. Marimon as *Amina*, and Signors Campanini and Del Puente as *Elvino* and the *Count*. "Dinorah" will be repeated on Wednesday, with Mlle. Marimon and the same artists who gave it so brilliantly last Friday evening. On Friday night, "La Figlia del Reggimento" is to be produced for the first time in some years, with Mlle. Marimon as *Maria*, a rôle in which she is said to excel, and in which it is certain she will be highly effective. For the Saturday matinée, "Aida" is announced.

THE ARION SOCIETY CONCERT.

The twenty-sixth anniversary concert of the Arion Society took place last night, at Steinway Hall, before a very large audience. The services of Dr. Damrosch, with the orchestra of the Symphony Society, and of several solo artists, added to the attractions of the male-voice chorus. The society was present in full numbers, and in general did well. The tendency to exaggerated expression and to sudden changes from piano to forte, which are the chief faults of male choruses, were not so noticeable last night as usual. Under the skillful leadership of Dr. Damrosch the Society has improved in its musical style. The only want they now suffer from is in the first tenor part. The present members are powerful enough, but a few light voices capable of singing *mezza-voce* without giving the feeling that they are laboring to keep up to the pitch would be a great addition. The Arion Society is not, however, alone in this respect among male-voice choruses. The singing is marked by good taste and manly power, and if not perfect, is above the average of similar associations. Three songs by Engelsberg, Volkmann, and Abt, (the latter with a first tenor solo by Mr. Graff,) were particularly good specimens of the society's skill. Mr. Remmertz sang an aria from "Ensio," by Handel, somewhat unevenly, and two young artists, Miss Anna Bock, pianist, and Miss Fritsch, soprano, contributed to the programme. Since Miss Bock was last heard in New-York she has studied abroad, and has played with much success in London and other cities. There is no doubt that she has very much improved, and may justly claim a position among our leading pianists. She has a good technique, clear and vigorous touch, and plays with more expression than was to be expected. Her performance of the Weber-Liszt "Polonaise" in E major, with the orchestra, was highly creditable and deserved the applause it received. In response to the encore, she gave a minuet by Boccherini in an excellent manner. Miss Fritsch has a powerful soprano voice, and on this occasion of her début in New-York made a favorable impression. The appearance of Miss Bock and Miss Fritsch was a prominent feature of the entertainment, and added materially to the pleasure of the evening.

STANDARD THEATRE.

There was a very large and a very gay assemblage last evening in the Standard Theatre, and, judging from the laughter and applause, "Princess Toto" was thoroughly enjoyed. "Princess Toto" is described as a comic opera, and is the work of Mr. W. S. Gilbert, librettist, and Mr. Frederic Clay, composer. It would be more correct to call it a musical farce, for it is as a play that it is chiefly attractive. Mr. Clay's melodies are pretty and colorless, though a polka in the second act and a barcarole in the third are above the average. Most of the songs are of a sentimental character, but there is nothing striking about them. Some of the concerted music is exceedingly bright and taking. The real interest of "Princess Toto," however, lies in its story and in its peculiar humor. The latter is in the vein which Mr. Gilbert has worked so industriously, and is characteristic of the author of "Engaged" and "The Palace of Truth." The *Princess Toto* is a woman who has every virtue but one—she has no memory; a woman without a memory is, it is plain, an immoral being, an irresponsible creature. *Toto* is betrothed to two young Princes, marries them both, and then forgets that she is married. The unfortunate husbands follow her from one place to another, and the one who is not a bigamist finally gains possession of her. In the course of the piece, the spectator is treated to a view of several sham brigands and several equally sham Indians. Mr. Gilbert makes the most of this opportunity, and satirizes the heroes of romance and the ideals of the late Fenimore Cooper. One of the most laughable things in the opera is a burlesque of "Hiawatha," and the rest of the redskin business is decidedly comic. In general, the libretto is brightly written and amusing throughout, though the third act is rather tame. Indeed, this act might be omitted, for it adds nothing to the story. The performance last evening was agreeably smooth for a first representation, and contrasted strikingly with the first performance of "Pinafore," given at the same theatre less than a year ago. The chorus was fairly good, and, though not always in time nor in tune, sang with spirit. The orchestra was under the capable direction of Mr. Clay himself. Miss Leonora Braham made her first appearance in this country as *Princess Toto*, and impressed her hearers favorably. Her voice, though worn, is not lacking in sweetness, and she uses it well. Mlle. Jarbeau filled the part of *Jilly*, the *Princess's* maid, and for her pains was quite overwhelmed with flowers; her acting, unfortunately, was a compound of affectations; her singing was better. Mr. H. C. Campbell was a pleasing *Prince Doro*, and Mr. O. W. Wren, a sufficiently active *Prince Cornelius*. Messrs. H. W. Montgomery, William Hamilton, and W. A. Paul were entirely successful in their impressive efforts to ridicule the noble Indian. In short, the cast was excellent, and the performance was therefore seen under favorable conditions. It is likely that "Princess Toto" will be popular, especially among unmarried persons.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Mr. Maurice Grau's French opera troupe will sing in Brooklyn every night this week, and then start on a tour through the Western cities.

Mr. D'Oyly Carte's company will continue their performances of "Pinafore" at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre during the week, under the supervision of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan.

Herr Josefly's series of two concerts and two matinées will be begun to-morrow evening, at Chickering Hall, when, in addition to the attraction of this superb artist's piano-playing, Miss Gertrude Franklin will sing.

Miss Thursby has returned to New-York, after a successful trip to Boston. No announcements are made for her appearance in this neighborhood before Monday, the 22d inst., when she will sing at a concert to be given in the Bedford-Avenue Church, Brooklyn, E. D.

The French opera troupe will make their last appearance in this City to-night, in a concert at Booth's Theatre. All the principal members of the company will take part in the entertainment. Mr. Alfred H. Pease, the pianist, will play a solo, and the orchestra of the theatre will also be heard.

The Oratorio Society will produce the "Messiah" at a public rehearsal and concert on the 26th and 27th inst., with Miss Thursby, Miss Dredil, Mr. Simpson, and Mr. Remmertz in the solos. In Boston, the Handel and Haydn Society will give two performances of the same work on the 26th and 28th. They are fortunate in having secured a favorite New-York artist, Mr. Christian Fritsch, to sing the role tenor part. Mr. Whitney will be the basso.

The Brooklyn Philharmonic Society's public rehearsal and concert will take place on Monday afternoon and Tuesday evening, respectively. The New-York Philharmonic concert will be given under the direction of Mr. Theodore Thomas next Saturday evening, preceded by a public rehearsal on Friday afternoon. The programme announced is most attractive and unusually rich even for a concert of this society. The principal orchestral numbers will be Beethoven's "Consecration of the House," Schumann's B flat Symphony No. 1, Wagner's "Vorspiel zu Meistersinger von Nürnberg," and a suite for string orchestra by Reinhold for the first time. The assisting artists will be Mlle. Valleria and Signor Galassi, the latter artist being promised for a romanza from "Tannhäuser." Ordinary singing at a Philharmonic concert is always a nuisance, but with two such artists as Mlle. Valleria and Signor Galassi, the high character of the programme is certain to be maintained.

Mme. Chatterton-Bohrer's concert, at Chickering Hall, last night, was the second occasion on which she has shown her exceptional abilities as a performer on the harp. There are doubtless some persons who like to hear a solo on the harp. They went to Chickering Hall last night and heard this ancient and formerly favorite instrument played in the best manner by an artist who has made it a study, and thoroughly understands it. In its place in a grand orchestra or with other instruments, the harp may be made effective, but for a solo it seems thin and poor, according to the standard of modern taste. Mme. Bohrer plays so well that one cannot but regret that her talents have been devoted to the harp, while according to her all credit for technical skill and musical taste. A number of distinguished artists took part in the concert. Prominent among them was Mme. Lablache, who gave a superb rendering of "Ah! mon fils," from Meyerbeer's "Prophète."

THEATRICAL NOTES.

"French Flats" has now reached the ninth week of its life at the Union-Square Theatre.

"The Mulligan Guards' Christmas" is as popular as ever with the patrons of the Theatre Comique.

Mr. George Vandenhoff gave the last of his "Dickens Mornings" yesterday afternoon at Chickering Hall.

Mr. J. K. Emmet will remain two weeks longer at the Park Theatre. He will then betake himself to the classic grounds of Boston.

The enterprising managers of the San Francisco Minstrels are confident that "Thompson-Street Flats" will run 100 nights—if not less. The Minstrels do not lose their hold on public favor.

"An Arabian Night" is the most successful play which has yet been brought out at Daly's Theatre. It is full of humor, and, in most respects, is delightfully acted. On next Wednesday afternoon "Divorce" will be played, with Miss Helen Blythe in the leading part.

Miss Adele Belgarde, an able little actress, who made her début here a short time ago, has been received with favor by the public and press of Louisville, Ky. Miss Nina Varian, who was to have traveled with Miss Belgarde, was forced to resign her position on account of illness.

Mr. Bartley Campbell has been talking to a Boston reporter about himself and his plays. The number of the latter is 14, and he is now at work on his fifteenth. All his dramatic work has been done during the last eight years. "Fairfax," which was produced, for the first time, in Boston on Monday night, has been well received. Its subject was suggested by Sardou's beautiful play, "Dora," known to Americans as "Diplomacy."

The popular success of "The Galley Slave," at Haverly's Theatre is very decided, and must be gratifying to its author, Mr. Bartley Campbell. This is another illustration of an oft-noted fact, to wit, that a failure from the stand-point of art is not necessarily a failure from the stand-point of the public. On general principles, we are pleased to record Mr. Campbell's success, for it is the success of an American and an able playwright. But it is foolish to compare a slovenly compound like "The Galley Slave" with the virile workmanship of "My Partner."

The popular little play, "The Strategists," will be performed as usual throughout this week at the Broadway Opera-house. The performance next Wednesday afternoon will be for the benefit of the Provident Dispensary, an admirable institution, designed to give aid to self-supporting women and girls. This performance will be under the auspices of many esteemed citizens, including Mr. Thurlow Weed, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. William Kissam, Mrs. R. L. M. Hunter, Mrs. D. D. Appleton, and other equally well known. May it prove as remunerative as its motive is praiseworthy.

The production of "Hearts of Steel" at Niblo's Garden, to-morrow evening, will command general attention. This piece is a reconstructed version of one of Falconer's Irish plays, and is said to be full of exciting and picturesque incidents. It is in three acts; the period of its action is during the reign of James II., (1690?) and the characters are costumed *à la* Louis XIV. "Hearts of Steel" will have all the advantages of fine scenery, an extensive cast, (including Mr. George Clarke,) and a large force of supernumeraries—some of the latter being over six feet high. The performance will be brightened by special features and varied by Irish melodies. Mr. Harrison Millard will sing the popular war song "Oh, for the swords of former days." One of the striking features of the play will be a great leap by the "fiery, untamed steed," St. Crispin, mounted by a well-known equestrian.

FINE PICTURES TO BE SOLD.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE PAINTINGS NOW DISPLAYED AT THE ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

For some time two collections, made by Messrs. John H. Sherwood and Benjamin Hart, have been on exhibition in the galleries of the Academy of Design. They will remain there till the 17th of the month, when a sale will take place during the evening, in Chickering Hall, under the direction of R. Somerville, auctioneer, and the remainder will be disposed of on the next evening. A number of American artists are represented, such as Winslow Homer, R. Swayne Gifford, Boughton, J. G. Brown, S. J. Guy, Wyant, Whittredge, Richards, Ward—23 in all. The greater proportion are by foreign artists of note—90 or more in number. The quality of the exhibition varies greatly, there being several of most distinguished excellence, and yet not a few that are miracles of artistic stupidity. It is one of the anomalies of most collections, that the same taste which selected the good should have put up with the bad paintings. We may account for it partly by the judicious use of brokers in art, who, if they do not really appreciate the finest things, are on their guard against the actually bad, and partly by the temptation which assists any collector to pick up a poor thing notwithstanding its defects, provided the cost be low enough to tempt him.

One of the most striking of the two combined collections is a large picture by Decamps, an idea group, called "Eastern Slave Market." The impassive attitude of the negro guard is in fine contrast with the despair of two slaves, on the floor in the foreground, one entirely, the other partially, nude, who are embracing each other in an agony either of shame, or despair at an approaching separation. The coloring of this picture is very noble and expressive, following up admirably the dignity of human sorrow shown in the figures of the slaves, and the gravity expressed in the long lines and broad painting of the standing figures of men. This picture is in striking contrast with a nude by Cabanel, called "Eve After the Fall," a sprawling woman, as inane and immodest as the slave girl is refined and pathetic. The fig-leaf which Cabanel has literally placed across his nude study, is really indelicate, since it calls attention, by an affectation of prudery, to sentiments that have no connection with art. Another figure, partially nude, (No. 93,) by Particelli, of Rome, is at least without hypocrisy, being a coarse but able painting of a coarse subject. A Fortuny (No. 104) consists of a good sketch in water-color of the bare back of a man. No. 53 shows what Roybet can do in the way of serious, dramatic composition. He has attempted to show the *Roxana*, of Racine, just after her assassination by order of *Amurat*. The negro executioner stands near a doorway, leaning on his bloody cimeter, while a negress lifts the curtain of the portal. *Roxana* lies stretched out in her blood, with her bare feet stiff, and her head thrown back so as to expose her breast. It is conceived in the spirit of Regnault, and is an unfortunate piece of work compared with the Roybet one, in which he keeps within his natural bounds. Across the gallery is No. 147, "Awaiting an Audience," in which the same artist had merely to paint a young and handsome man, motionless, in clothes of great richness. Here, he is at home, and knows as well as the best, as well, almost, as Meissonier, and with an added love of the richness of deep, glistening fabrics, to paint a deep and harmonious picture of a cavalier. But when it comes to *Roxana*, and the negro executioner, the action is either exaggerated or he-vy, the grouping wanting in justness and grace. The same criticism applies to the works of the late J. R. Irving, of which several are here to be seen. In matters of detail he gets marvelously near the Meissonier thing; but let him have action to portray, as in No. 115, "The End of the Game," and the faces are weak, the action poor and ineffectual. There is no evidence that the dying youth in this duel has been fighting with his sword in the lat hand, and yet he appears to have been struck by his opponent in the left side. This is a cheap criticism, which works occur to any one who ever had a foil in his hand. But the other faces and figures are so better in their quietest action. The, opponent but is tolding out of the picture as if he were being photographed; his eyes are not on the bleeding youth. It might be a painting of *tableaux vivants*.

Zamacois was an artist whose work stands up against the changes of taste remarkably well. His "Waiting" (No. 70) is an exquisite bit of work, in the conventional line of Meissonier, but combining the well-known individuality of the pupil. "My Concierge" (No. 152) is hardly inferior, and of much larger size. A handsome fancy head by Rossi, delicately painted and popular in sentiment, will be found under No. 164. "Lady—Time Louis XVI." Of Meissonier, there is a "Halt at the Cabaret," (No. 165,) a small picture of no very great importance compared with other works in this country. A very charming picture by Knaus, and much superior to his usual pictures of children, is "The Bad Father" (No. 79,) an old German of thoroughly national aspect, smoking his long pipe and examining slowly and reflectively his straw-thatched hives. Many pictures lost to sight for years return to the public in this sale, and where so large a proportion is worth study, it is to be expected that purchasers will not be wanting. Among American favorites, Winslow Homer must not be forgotten. Here is his celebrated "Snap the Whip," (No. 121,) "Weaning the Calf," (No. 49,) and "A Country School-room in the Catskills," in all of which the peculiar genius of the painter is present with equal address and force. Three specimens of Boughton show him in his American phase, viz., No. 16, "Burning Fagots," No. 68, "Moonlight Skating Scene," and No. 114, "Wouter Van Twiller's First Court in New-Amsterdam." His characterization of Wouter Van Twiller is excellent, in spite of weakness in the drawing and a theory of color which cannot be commended. A delightful little piece of painting will be seen under No. 95, "The Repast," by Plassan, and very excellent low-toned work in No. 98, "Taking Her Comfort," an old woman, by A. H. Bakkerkorff, of Harlem. Two striking Turneresques, by J. B. Jongkind, of sunset and moonlight effects in Holland, give life to the East Gallery, and so does a picture by Villegas—"Spanish Devotion"—in which the details are sacrificed to the better rendering of the figures. It would be unkind to say anything of the pictures by Gourlay Steell, R. S. A., or of James Drummond, R. S. A.; they may be left to rest in peace; and so may the unfortunate attempts of S. J. Guy, of which are many here. It is better to speak of landscapes by the two Giffords, especially No. 30, "The Landing Place," of Wyant's "October Landscape," (No. 148,) and of the efforts of the young Americans Ward and Sargent. Very admirable and satisfactory work is the picture of C. H. Pille, called, "Autumn," in which there is sufficient ancient architecture and masquerading in old dresses, and yet something much more and better. The old gentleman who stands in the doorway of the house looks at the elderly lady with plenty of gallantry. She, however, is thinking sadly enough of her younger days of triumph. Dry leaves are under foot, and the gray tones of the fine old house, the fine old gentleman, and the well-preserved old lady, are as perfect a rendering of the title as artist can make. The sobriety and truthfulness are not to be surpassed. Rico, Vibert, Corot are represented by canvases of medium interest; Mélin has a terrier and rat full of fire and truth. Gérome, Schreyer, Madrazo, Gnès, Bauguiet are at least of the company. The manager of the sale, Mr. S. P. Avery, has made a pretty illustrated catalogue, with many sketches, and he claims that this will be only second in importance among the sales of modern paintings in New-York may well come within two or three of the fact.

CHASING HARVARD HARES.

THE HOUNDS LED AN EXCITING RUN OF ABOUT TEN MILES.

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—The Harvard Athletic Association had another hare and hound meet this afternoon, which, though scarcely more exciting than the one of last Saturday, was more successful. Richard Trimble, '80, and Thacher, '82, were the hares, and the course, under Capt. Trimble's direction, was laid out with rare judgment. The hounds numbered nearly 40, and Robert Bacon, '80, was whipper-in. The scent led off over Cambridge Common, up between North and Concord avenues to North Cambridge, thence past Spy Pond, in Arlington, to Arlington Heights, where hills and cliffs were climbed, fences and ditches jumped, and bogs innumerable crossed over. From Arlington Heights the course led to Belmont, across the Fitchburg Railroad, through the woods to Fresh Pond, near Mount Auburn, in Cambridge, and thence down Preble-street, where, about a mile from the colleges, the order to break was given. Past Longfellow's, to Harvard-square, the hares had seven minutes' start, and got in nine minutes ahead of the foremost hound, thus winning the prizes, with two minutes to spare. Thorndike, '81, the winner of the first prize last week, was the first to reach the goal, although he was closely pressed by Hall, '80. Freeland, '81, of the Varsity, came in third, and most of the others soon after, having completed a run of about 10 miles. The day was fine, the ground in excellent condition for running, and the good management made the run most enjoyable. A committee of the association will draw up rules for future meets similar to the Westchester rules.

CUTTING TELEPHONE WIRES.

For some time past the Bell Telephone Company have been greatly annoyed by the frequent cutting of their wires in the neighborhood of Fifty-fourth-street and Third-avenue. Last night they hired a detective, who concealed himself on the roof of a house adjoining an apartment house over which the wires passed. At about 10 o'clock the detective caused the arrest of Patrick McCann, of No. 827 Second-avenue, and charged him with having cut the wires. He alleged that he saw McCann on the roof of the apartment house with a long pole, with which he destroyed the wires. McCann said he was hired to pull down the wires by the owner of the house over which they passed, as he deemed them a nuisance. McCann was locked up, and will be taken to the Fifty-seventh-Street Police Court to-day.

A DETECTIVE'S GOOD BIT OF WORK.

Detective James K. Price, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, made a clever arrest on the 20th ult. He was in a pawnshop at Twenty-seventh-street and Seventh-avenue when a man entered and offered a watch for pawn. Price saw that the stem of the watch was broken, and suspected the man of being a pickpocket. He arrested him outside the shop after a fierce encounter. A description of the watch was published, and it was ascertained that it was stolen Nov. 13 from the residence of Mrs. A. H. Miller, at Owego, Tioga County, N. Y., by a burglar of whose face Mrs. Miller had a view while he lit a match to reconnoitre in her bedroom. The prisoner, who said his name was Robert Cafferty, was taken to Owego, and was fully identified by Mrs. Miller. A telegram was received yesterday by Capt. Williams from Detective Price announcing that Cafferty had just been convicted and sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment.

All nervous, exhausting, and painful diseases are quickly and radically cured by Pulvermacher's Electric Belts and Bands. Books with particulars free. Call on or address the Pulvermacher Galvanic Company, No. 1,164 or 265 Broadway, New-York.—*Exchange.*

"*SEE WHAT A GOODLY OUTSIDE FALSEHOOD HATH.*"

Humphrey's Parisian diamonds are not real gems; if they were they could not be sold so cheap; but they are a coating of diamond precipitated by voltaic action on a pure crystal base. They are for sale only at Humphrey's jewelry establishment, No. 819 Broadway, corner of Twelfth-street, New-York. Price list sent free. Has no agents.—*Exchange.*

Have you a spleen? You know best. A positive cure guaranteed in an astonishingly short space of time by the use of the Holman Liver Pad Company's *Spleen Belt*.—*Exchange.*

How a Reporter Was Astonished.

A building five stories high and nearly one hundred feet square, flanked by another nearly as large, where all is bustle and activity, the first equipped with heavy and intricate machinery, driven by a hundred-horse-power engine; tons of india-rubber and various medical ingredients, undergoing manipulation; experts watching the different processes of manufacture. Judge of our surprise when told that this immense factory (located in South Brooklyn) was devoted to the preparation of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS. We had never thought of this branch of business at all, and, if we had, it would have been merely a passing idea of a little room with a few plasters for a few people troubled with back and other aches; but here, looking at the many busy women engaged from morning to night in boxing and labeling the plasters, to be made ready for the market every day, one is amazed at the enormous consumption of them there must be. "Where on earth can so many go?" we asked. "Everywhere; come into our shipping department and our statement will be verified," and it was, for the books showed orders from nearly every part of the globe. These plasters seem like the leaves the ancients wrote about, that were given for the healing of the nations, to be sent into every part where there was pain.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The great success of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER is due to the fact that it is a decided improvement on the ordinary porous plaster, which has been known and used for 30 years. It possesses greater and more powerful pain-relieving and curative properties, and is more prompt and positive in its action. Any physician will confirm the statement regarding its superiority over all similar articles. There is no other means whereby relief can be obtained in such cases as lame back, kidney and spinal complaints, rheumatism, stubborn coughs, whooping-cough, and all local aches and pains, with so much convenience, quickness, and certainty as by the use of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER.—*Advertisement.*

Greenfield's Candies

For the holidays. Unsurpassed for freshness, purity, and flavor. Try them. No. 906 Broadway, near 20th-st.—*Advertisement.*

COLDS, COUGHS, CONSUMPTION, asthma, catarrh, lung and throat diseases permanently cured by VAN ZANDT'S EYE AND EAR ROOM. Sold by all druggists.—*Advertisement.*

GO TO BRUMMELL'S for your candies. They are deliciously flavored and reasonable in price. A five-pound box of fine mixed candies for $1. 410 Grand-st., 817 Broadway, and 292 6th-av.—*Advertisement.*

1,000 GALLONS OF FINE COLOGNE.

Fifty-nine (59) cents per pint bottle; warranted lasting. At MATHIS', No. 555 6th-av.—*Advertisement.*

LEGAL TENDERS accepted in exchange for KNOX'S MACHINE SILK HATS at No. 212 Broadway and Fifth-Avenue Hotel.—*Advertisement.*

Winchester's Hypophosphites

Will cure Consumption, Coughs, Weak Lungs, Scrofula, and General Debility.—*Advertisement.*

Dumisy & Co.

"VERZENAY"

"EXTRA QUALITE SEC."

Superior to any Champagnes imported into this country.

ANTHONY OECHS,

Sole Agent in the United States and Canadas.

Congress Water.—Its superiority as a cathartic and alterative consists in its entire freedom from everything bitter, acid, or acrid, that produces headache, internal soreness, and tends to destroy the mucous membrane. All mineral waters that are dangerous irritants may be known by an acid after-taste.

Holiday Presents in Elegant Meerschaum Pipes and Cigar-holders, also in amber goods as prices to suit the times. C. STEHR, No. 347 Broome-st. Under Occidental Hotel.

Holiday Present Unequaled.

The CATLIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S "PERFECTION" STUDENT AND EXTENSIBLE LIBRARY LAMPS best all others. Circulars, 43 Gold-st., N. Y.

Dr. Underhill's Croton Point Wine is absolutely pure. Ask your druggist. H. L. & J. B. TURBER & CO., wholesale agents.

An Isaac Smith Weightless Silk Umbrella is a desirable holiday present.

Fine Silk Hats, $3 20, worth $5. Derbys $1 90, worth $3. No. 15 New-Church-st., up stairs.

"Alderney Brand."

BUY ALWAYS CONDENSED MILK

MARRIED.

CALKIN—HAINES.—On Nov. 26, by the Rev. J. J. Bronner, F. BEAVE CALKIN to CLARA P., youngest daughter of Napoleon J. Haines, Esq., all of New-York City.

CLARK—KIMBALL.—In Sidney Plains, N. Y., Thursday, Nov. 27, 1879, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. John Johnson, GRACE H., daughter of G. B. Kimball, to WILLIAM E. CLARK, of New-York.

DIED.

BEACH.—At Orange, N. J., Dec. 12, HENRY N. BEACH. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services at his late residence, No. 155 Mount-st., on Tuesday morning, Dec. 16th inst., at 11 o'clock. Boat leaves Christopher and Barclay Street Ferries at 10:10 A. M. for Brick Church.

CRUBIER.—Suddenly, on Friday morning, of pneumonia, at the Gleneham Hotel, 5th-av., JAMES CRUBIER, aged 71 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the West Presbyterian Church, 42d-st., between 5th and 6th-avs., on Monday, at 1 P. M. Interment at Peekskill, N. Y., on Tuesday.

GORDON.—In this City, Saturday morning, Dec. 13, 1879, MARGARET, daughter of the late Robert Gordon.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 108 Sullivan-st., on Tuesday, Dec. 16, at 10:30 A. M.

HAVILAND.—On Saturday, Dec. 13, 1879, Mrs. LOUY GARNIER, in the 70th year of her age.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her son-in-law, Jacob Hyers, No. 95 Clinton-ave., Brooklyn, E. D., on Monday, Dec. 15, at 1 o'clock P. M.

HAVILAND.—On Saturday, Dec. 13, at his residence, Limoges, France, DAVID HAVILAND, formerly of New-York, in the 66th year of his age.

JOHNSTON.—At her late residence, No. 7 Washington-square, on Friday, MARGARET, widow of John Johnston, in the 94th year of her age.

Funeral from the Fourth-Street Scotch Presbyterian Church, on Monday, the 15th inst., at 10 o'clock.

KAY.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, Dec. 12, GEORGE, eldest son of James and Sarah E. Kay, aged 10 years 11 months.

Relatives and friends of the family, also the members of Jackson Club of the Highlands of the Navesink, N. J., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 27 Bond-st., on Sunday, 14th inst., at 2:30 o'clock. Friends will please omit flowers.

MACY.—At Hudson, N. Y., on Sixth day, (Friday,) Twelfth month, 12th, AARON C. MACY, in the 78th year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, at Hudson, N. Y., on Second day, (Monday,) the 15th inst., at 1 o'clock. Friends are invited without further notice.

MOTLEY.—Friday evening, Dec. 12, 1879, after a brief illness

MISCELLANEOUS CITY NEWS

THE C., C. AND I. C. RAILROAD.

GOOD PROGRESS MADE TOWARD COMPLYING WITH JUDGE HARLAN'S DECISION.

A largely-attended meeting of holders of Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railway Company's consolidated first mortgage bonds was held in the Clearing-house yesterday afternoon. James A. Roosevelt was chosen Chairman, and he read a report from the committee previously appointed, detailing what they have already done and what they yet propose to do toward reducing the debt of the company, in conformity with the requirements of Judge Harlan's decision. The report says: "Your committee decided that it would greatly strengthen the position of the consolidated bonds to reduce that portion of the excess of indebtedness not represented by second mortgage bonds, with the underlying bonds, so far as could be done, and, having secured the necessary funds to carry out this programme, they have taken the engagement to pay off the $666,500 Indiana Central 10 per cent bonds, and have besides purchased within $217,814 88 of the necessary amount of other underlying bonds to complete the reduction of that part of the excess of debt not represented by second mortgage bonds. The interest on the bonds already in the hands of the committee, and on those they have funds to pay off, amounts to $109,578 per annum. By the cancellation of these securities the interest on the bonds having Bruce demos over the consolidated bonds will be permanently reduced to $389,257 per annum. We intend to make further purchases of underlying bonds should we be able to do so at underlying prices. A portion of those already purchased have been paid for in Union Trust Company's receipts for consolidated bonds deposited under the bondholders' agreement. Taking these at their present market value (87,) the average cost of the purchased bonds is 90%, exclusive of the Indiana Central 10 per cent. bonds, of which $160,500 were purchased at 1 per cent. premium and accrued interest, and the remainder will be paid for at par. The purchase of a portion of the Indiana Central 10 per cents was made with the intention of reissuing them as 7 per cent. bonds; but our counsel thought it doubtful whether this could be legally done, so we abandoned the idea of doing so, and concluded to cancel the whole issue. The present liabilities of the committee amount to about $1,200,000. In this amount is included the 10 per cents paid to the second mortgage bondholders, and what has been paid for underlying coupons, (about $375,000,) and $25,000 legal and other expenses. There is still to pay, on or before Dec. 31, $531,300, principal and interest of the outstanding Indiana Central 10 per cent bonds, and there may be other liabilities for right of way, &c., to liquidate in order to reduce the absolute indebtedness of the Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railway Company to $15,821,000. On the other hand there is now in the hands of the Receivers $66,237 for net receipts of August, and on Jan. 1 they will receive for net receipts of September $150,258, together, $216,495. Of this amount about $195,000 will be applicable to the reimbursement of the coupons already paid for by your committee. A portion of the issue of the $10,000,000 convertible bonds, secured by mortgage dated Feb. 1, 1870, and entitled to 7 per cent, accumulative interest, when earned, was set aside for the purpose of being exchanged against the bonds in excess of the $15,831,000, to which the absolute indebtedness of the company was to be reduced, and your committee is entitled to an amount of these bonds to set aside equal to the amount of bonds they cancel of the previous issues. They will thus have at an outset about $1,400,000 of these bonds. Your committee have agreed to repay, before the end of the year, a portion at least of the liabilities they have incurred, and in order to enable them to do so they propose to sell to the highest bidder $750,000 convertible bonds and $1,500,000 Union Trust Company's receipts obtained in exchange for consolidated bonds redeposited in accordance with the terms of the agreement of Aug. 22, 1879."

In conclusion, the committee asked for the appointment of a committee to audit their accounts, saying the transactions will be liquidated by Jan. 1, and the accounts will be ready for examination shortly afterward. Mr. Roosevelt spoke in terms of appreciation of the work done by the committee, and hoped that their report would be ratified. Mr. R. T. Wilson, Chairman of the committee, said the sale of certificates appeared to be the best plan to reduce the company's indebtedness and procure the necessary funds to liquidate the liabilities assumed by the committee, including $25,000 counsel fees, &c., that could be devised. The time for soliciting bids would necessarily be short. The committee proposed to receive them until Thursday of next week. When the reduction should be carried out the consolidated first mortgage bonds would stand in a better position than ever before, as the net receipts would then be in excess of the amount required to pay the interest on the underlying bonds, and there would be no longer any danger of the disintegration of the road.

The committee, in their effort to obtain funds, had been obliged to apply to bankers, and it was desirable that a committee should be appointed to fix a compensation of these gentlemen. Mr. Adrian Iselin, another member of the committee, explained that there was money enough on hand to reduce the indebtedness of the road to the requirements of Judge Harlan's decision, except so far as outstanding accounts were concerned. These were coming in from time to time, and the committee did not know their aggregate. Mr. Iselin also said the securities in which the meeting were interested are now before the Stock Exchange, and will undoubtedly be admitted to the list.

On motion of Mr. B. L. Luddington, that gentleman and Messrs. Henry Morgan and C. F. Woerishoffer were appointed a committee to audit the accounts of the bondholders' committee and to fix a compensation for the bankers whose services had been enabled of. The report of the committee was then adopted, and they were authorized to accept proposals for the sale of certificates to the amounts asked for, after which the meeting adjourned. Compliance with the terms of Judge Harlan's decision will bring to the company about $3,000,000 back rentals due by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

LOCAL BUSINESS FAILURES.

A MERCHANT CHARGED WITH FRAUDULENT PRACTICES—A CIGAR-DEALER FAILS.

The Sheriff has arrested, under the Stillwell act, Jacob Hirsch and Henry Eckstein, composing the firm of Hirsch & Co., dealers in wadding, at No. 255 Canal-street, on a warrant issued by Judge Donohue in a civil suit brought by Richard S. Newcombe, attorney for M. W. Cooper, dry goods merchant, of No. 346 Broadway, to recover $1,702 88. They were released on $2,225 bail. Mr. Cooper, in his affidavit, alleges that the firm wrongfully and fraudulently removed, covered up, concealed, and assigned their property, with intent to cheat and defraud their creditors. They made an assignment on Dec. 1, owing $51,241, and having assets, $13,965, of which $9,415 are preferred. On Dec. 1 and 2 their 60-day notes to Mr. Cooper fell due, and were not paid. From an examination of their books it appeared, as alleged, that the goods purchased from him between Sept. 19 and Oct. 29, on credit, were mainly disposed of shortly after for cash, at rates far below the purchase price. It is also alleged that pretended payments aggregating $9,750 were made shortly prior to the assignment to relatives of Mr. Eckstein.

The failure of Edward A. Smith, manufacturer of cigars at No. 87 Bowery, was announced yesterday, and caused much surprise in the trade. He had been established 10 years in business, had excellent credit in the trade, was very popular, and is the President of the Cigar Manufacturers' Association. He resided in Brooklyn, and he filed an assignment for the benefit of his creditors in that city yesterday to Jonathan Alden. His capital was estimated at $30,000, and he employed about 200 operatives, manufacturing mainly for the large grocery houses. The amount of liabilities is not definitely known, but they are reported at over $50,000; the value of the assets is not known. They consist mainly of open accounts, stock, and fixtures.

JUSTUS SCHWAB'S CLAIM.

The Board of Estimate and Apportionment met yesterday in Mayor Cooper's office. The Comptroller was authorized to issue New County Courthouse stock to the amount of $20,000, and $2,159 71 was ordered to be paid to the Ladies' Deborah Nursery and Child's Hospital. The amount will be taken from the Excise fund. After transacting some further business, an opinion of Corporation Counsel William C. Whitney was read, on the subject of the duty of the City in the matter of the judgment recently obtained against two patrolmen by Mr. Justus Schwab. Mr. Schwab was arrested some time since on the charge of keeping his saloon open between midnight and 1 o'clock on a Sunday morning. He sued the officers who made the arrest, and obtained judgment for $258 58. The Board of Apportionment was applied to by the Corporation Counsel for an appropriation to pay the judgment, and, on motion, Mr. Whitney was asked for an opinion on the subject. In his communication the Corporation Counsel says it is within the power of the Board of Apportionment to provide for the payment of the amount. The policemen acted under the orders of superiors, and, consequently, the City should pay the judgment. The communication was ordered to be printed. Mr. John Foley sent a letter to the board in reference to an old claim for salary as Supervisor. The matter was referred to Corporation Counsel Whitney for his opinion. The board then transferred $5,000 from the appropriations for the Mayoralty to the Law Department. The amount transferred is the surplus of the Mayor's appropriation for the past year.

THE LESSON OF THE ELECTION.

From the Monticello (Sullivan County) Republican.

There is "no use crying for spilt milk," but if the official figures of the result of the late election prove anything, they prove pretty forcibly the unwisdom of the action of the Republican Convention which assembled at Saratoga; especially when we take into consideration the exceedingly narrow escape the Republican ticket had from a disastrous defeat. This result was achieved, too, by the only, by the help of prominent men throughout the State who were dissatisfied with the action of the convention, but yet did all they could to have the entire ticket supported at the polls. The delegation from this county, for instance, was pronounced in favor of Judge Robertson, and yet Mr. Cornell ran only 24 behind him. Wadsworth, the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, had more than the entire vote of his ticket in this county. Such facts as these should teach Republican conventions a salutary lesson. The result cleared nerves, we think, that the people were ready last Fall to sweep the State by a tidal wave that would have dealt a blow to the opposition from which they could not have rallied for the next Presidential election. It was only necessary that the convention should present a ticket acceptable to the popular impulse that was ready to make it grandly successful; but the controlling power of that assemblage signally failed to catch the inspiration, and the result was almost a defeat.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

HAVE OPENED an ELEGANT ASSORTMENT of

FANCY GOODS

REPRESENTING THE

LATEST NOVELTIES

OF EUROPE AND AMERICA,

SPECIALLY SELECTED

FOR THE HOLIDAYS,

INCLUDING DRESSING-CASES, POCKET COMPANIONS, HANDKERCHIEF, GLOVE, and JEWEL BOXES, ALBUMS, STEREOSCOPES, FRENCH DOLLS, PAPETERIE, SWISS, AND JASEPORI WARE, JAPANESE AND CHINESE ARTICLES, CLOISONNE ENAMELS, And a SUPERB COLLECTION OF

ARTISTIC BRONZES

By GUILLOT, LAURENT, MARCELLO, HERPICHE, &c. Also, ANCIENT and MODERN BRASSES, VASES, CLOCKS, WATCHES, OPERA-GLASSES, LEATHER GOODS, &c., SUITABLE FOR

Christmas Presents.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH & 10TH STS.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

PALAIS ROYAL,

No. 4 East 14th-street and 5th-avenue

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL AFTER THE HOLIDAYS.

SPECIAL IMPORTATIONS FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

FANS.

PEARL AND SHELL, MOUNTED WITH DELICATE SHADES OF OSTRICH FEATHERS IN BLUE AND PINK. ALSO, WHITE, BLACK, AND PEACOCK FEATHERS, PERSIAN AND TURKISH DESIGNS.

RICH EMBROIDERERED FANS, IN ALL COLORS, FROM $1 50 AND UPWARD.

POINT, POINT APPLIQUE, AND THREAD-LACE FANS.

MAJOLICA, LONGWY, AND DRESDEN WARE, FANCY BASKETS, WORK-BOXES, DRESSING-CASES, TOILET SETS, &c., &c.

FRENCH DOLLS.

DOLLS' OUTFITS, COMPLETE WARDROBES, PARIS-DRESSED DOLLS, INFANT DOLLS, &c., AT LOW PRICES.

LACE GOODS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF SILK AND MUSLIN TIES. GREAT BARGAINS IN LINEN AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

JET GOODS.

JUST OPENED: LATEST NOVELTIES IN FINE JET GOODS, ESPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR THE

"PALAIS ROYAL,"

CONSISTING OF NECKLACES, BROOCHES, SETS, AND RICH HAIR ORNAMENTS.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT POPULAR PRICES.

MACY'S USEFUL PRESENTS. AT MACY'S

MACY'S HAWKES' AT MACY'S
MACY'S GOLD PENS AND PENCILS AT MACY'S
MACY'S of the most elegant design, for AT MACY'S
MACY'S Ladies and Gentlemen, AT MACY'S
MACY'S at AT MACY'S
14-ST. POPULAR PRICES. 6TH-AV.

BRASS GOODS.

A large and elegant assortment of brass fenders, fire-irons, andirons, coal-hods, bellows, brushes, &c., suitable for holiday presents, retailing at wholesale prices until Jan. 1. J. S. CONOVER & CO., No. 368 Canal-st.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—IF YOU WISH TO buy bargains in diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c., go to LINDO BROS., No. 1,207 Broadway.

AUCTION SALES.

MESSRS. ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell at public auction, at the Exchange Salesrooms, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24, at 12:30 o'clock P. M., thirty-six (36) first mortgage bonds, of ($1,000) one thousand dollars each, of the Memphis, Kansas and Colorado Railway Company, Nos. 33 to 68, and 77 to 85, both inclusive, which we hold as collateral security. J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO.

MESSRS. ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell at public auction, at the Exchange Salesrooms, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24, at 12:30 o'clock P. M., six (6) first mortgage bonds, of ($1,000) one thousand dollars each, of the Memphis, Kansas and Colorado Railway Company, Nos. 62, 67 to 72, all inclusive, which we hold as collateral security. PERKINS, LIVINGSTON & POST, In Liquidation.

MESSRS. ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell, at public auction, at the Exchange Salesrooms, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24, at 12:30 o'clock P. M., ten (10) first mortgage bonds, of ($1,000) one thousand dollars each, of the Memphis, Kansas and Colorado Railway Company, Nos. 26, 27, and 28, which we hold as collateral security. CORLIES, MACY & CO.

MESSRS. ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON will sell, at public auction, at the Exchange Salesrooms, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 24, at 12:30 o'clock P. M., fifteen (15) first mortgage bonds, of ($1,000) one thousand dollars each, of the Memphis, Kansas and Colorado Railway Company, Nos. 29 to 31, 60 to 67, and 73 to 76, all inclusive, which I hold as collateral security. WM. H. MACY.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—IN THE MANUFACTURE OF STEEL, a general or special partner, with $50,000 capital, by a man who has been in the business 16 years, and has capital of his own. Address FORBES & SAGE, No. 185 Broadway.

YOUNG MAN WITH A PRACTICAL knowledge of job printing, with facility for capital of $1,500 or $2,000; reference exchanged. Address ENERGY, Box No. 118 Times Office.

A—FOR SALE—CORNER LIQUOR STORE IN good location; low rent; good business. Corner 57th-st. and 8th-av.

FURNITURE BUSINESS FOR SALE.—Address FURNITURE, Box No. 178 Times Office.

GRATES AND FENDERS.

GRATES AND FENDERS.

The largest manufacturers of low and half-low Grates, for either hard or soft coal, with dumping and shaking attachments; brass open fire-places, with andirons and basket grates for wood fires; brass fenders, fire-seats, and coal-hods of antique and modern designs.

Wholesale and Retail.

Estimates given to builders, contractors, and architects.

JAS. CONOVER & CO.,

Nos. 362 and 368 Canal-st., New-York.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER FOR HOLIDAYS.—Splendid organs, $30, $45, $50, $55, $60, $70, upward; 7-octave Pianos, $110, $120, $135; 7 1-3 do., $140, $150 upward; warranted; monthly installments received; instruments to rent, tuned and repaired. HORACE WATERS, Agent, No. 826 Broadway, corner 12th-st. Open evenings.

COAL AND WOOD.

COKE.

Delivered at $6 50 from MANHATTAN GAS WORKS, Avenue C and 15th-st. J. SMITH.

BATHS.

VEIGNES' ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS administered by the discoverer. Rheumatism, Gout, nervous disorders. No. 14 East 13th-st.

DRY GOODS.

E. RIDLEY & SONS,

Grand and Allen sts., N. Y.

OPEN EVENINGS

UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

INTO FAIRY LAND

SANTA CLAUS

INVITES HIS FRIENDS.

A THOUSAND AND ONE DELIGHTS,

AND A WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF

DOLLS, DOLLS,

ON SECOND FLOOR.

TOYS, TOYS,

AN ENDLESS VARIETY.

THE DISPLAY

SECOND TO NONE

IN THIS CITY.

OUR STORE AND WINDOWS

Are Lighted by Electricity,

SUPPLIED BY

MESSRS. ARNAUX & HOCHHAUSEN,

ELECTRIC EXPERTS.

BUT OUR STOCK IS

INSIDE,

AND NOT IN THE WINDOWS.

COME AND SEE.

EDW'D RIDLEY & SONS,

309, 311, 311 1-2 GRAND-ST.,

NOS. 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, AND 70 ALLEN-ST.

E. Ridley & Sons,

Grand and Allen Sts., N. Y.

GENTS' SLIPPERS

Holiday Presents.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT EVER OFFERED AT RETAIL.

FINE HAND-SEWED MOCCET SLIPPER, LINED WITH KID, $1 per pair.

A HAND MADE GOAT SLIPPER, $1 25.

A FINE FRENCH GOAT OPERA SLIPPER, CHAMOIS AND KID LINED, $1 50.

HAND-MADE EMBROIDERED OPERA, EVERY STYLE AND DESIGN, $1 00 to $2 00.

HAND-SEWED AND HAND-EMBROIDERED SLIPPER, ON SILK AND VELVET, $2 50.

SUPERIOR QUALITY OF CHENILLE EMBROIDERED, $3 50.

YOUTHS' AND BOYS' SLIPPERS

IN LARGE VARIETY.

Ladies' and Misses' Slippers.

SHOES FOR THE MILLIONS

FROM $1 THE PAIR UP TO THE VERY FINEST GOODS.

ASK TO SEE OUR

COMMON-SENSE SHOE

FOR LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

BOYS' CALF BUTTON BOOTS, $1 50.

EDWD. RIDLEY & SONS,

Nos. 309, 311, 311 1-2 Grand-st.,

Nos. 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, AND 70 ALLEN-ST.

E. RIDLEY & SONS,

Grand and Allen sts., N. Y.

SEAL-SKIN SACQUES,

$75, $85, $95, $100, $115—TRIMMED OTTER AND NATURAL SEAL.

SEAL-SKIN SACQUES,

PLAIN, 38 INCHES LONG, $135, $145, $165.

SILK FUR-LINED CIRCULARS

PLAIN AND FUR-TRIMMED, $29, $35, $40, $45, $50 up.

SILK FUR-LINED DOLMANS,

Fur-trimmed, $38, $45, $50, $60.

FURS! FURS!

LADIES' MINK, SEAL, OTTER, BEAVER, AND CHINCHILLA SETS

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S FUR SETS

35c., 65c., 75c., 85c., $1, $1 50, $1 75, up.

MENS SEAL-SKIN CAPS, COLLARS, AND GLOVES.

EDW'D RIDLEY & SONS,

Nos. 309, 311, 311½ GRAND-ST.,

Nos. 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, and 70 ALLEN-ST.

OPEN EVENINGS

UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

BROCADE SILK,

69 CTS. YARD.

BLACK SILKS,

95 CENTS.

WE SAY, BEST DRESS SILK FOR THE MONEY EVER OFFERED.

EDW'D RIDLEY & SONS,

Nos. 309, 311, 311 1-2 Grand-st.

ICE CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE-CREAM,

MADE FROM

PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM.

Rich, delicious, and always reliable. Try it, and you will use no other. Depots, No. 205 4th-av., No. 1,248 Broadway, and No. 70 Chatham-st., New-York; No. 453 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

RUSSELL'S ICE-CREAM IS THE BEST. 18 flavors to choose from; single quart, delivered, 40 cents; family orders a specialty; Charlotte, 48 cents per dozen; wine jelly, 50 cents per quart. 19 Bible House.

BILLIARDS.

AMERICAN STANDARD BILLIARD AND Pool Tables, new and second-hand, at great bargains and easy terms. WILLIAM H. GRIFFITH & CO., No. 808 Broadway, corner 30th-st.

DRY GOODS.

HEARN

30 WEST FOURTEENTH-ST. FIFTH AND SIXTH AVES.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

CLOSING SALE OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS AND SUITS.

We opened this season an entire new stock of Cloaks and Dresses for Ladies and Children. We have an elegant assortment in both Departments, and in order to sell them during the present month, we have made extraordinary reductions, being determined to show each season only new and fashionable goods.

We offer our entire stock of Ladies' Suits, comprising ELEGANT RECEPTION and CARRIAGE COSTUMES, BLACK SILK WALKING-DRESSES, BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERE DRESSES, CLOTH AND FANCY WOOL SUITS, at the following reductions:

Present Prices.		Former Prices.
$18 00	SILK SUITS.	$30 00
18 00		32 00
22 00		37 00
27 00		45 00
36 00		50 00
50 00		90 00
58 00	RECEPTION DRESSES.	100 00
72 00		125 00
77 00		125 00
89 00		175 00
94 00		175 00
99 00		225 00
113 00		225 00
127 00		225 00
144 00		250 00
12 00	STUFF SUITS.	22 00
16 00		25 00
19 00		30 00
22 00		35 00
25 00		38 00
26 00		45 00
29 00		50 00
1 95	CHILDREN'S SUITS.	4 00
2 60		4 50
2 95		5 00
3 33		5 50
3 70		6 50
4 04		7 50
5 46		7 96
6 65		8 95

Cashmere Dresses, (Silk Trimmings,) $4 49.

ULSTERS AND CLOTH CLOAKS

All closing at greatly reduced prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

in

FUR-LINED GARMENTS

and

IMPORTED SATIN DE LYON CLOAKS.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

Great bargains in Ladies' and Children's Underwear and Infants' Outfits.

Infants' and Children's Zephyr Caps and Jackets.

Children's Cloth and Worsted Leggins.

Ladies' and Misses' Cardigan Jackets.

Ladies' Breakfast and Shetland Shawls.

Children's Worsted Ulsters, 50 and 75 cents.

ELEGANT NOVELTIES FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Jewel Cases, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Work Boxes, Perfume Sets, Portfolios, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Card Cases, Toilet Cases, Music Rolls, Jewelry, Lace Pins, Ear-rings, Bracelets, Necklaces, Lockets, &c.

WENCK'S PERFUMES.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S SILK UMBRELLAS, ivory and natural handles.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

Elegant Novelties in

SILK BROCADE VELVETS, SATINS AND SILKS

at greatly reduced prices.

BLACK AND COLORED STRIPED SILK VELVETS.

BLACK AND COLORED PLAIN SILK VELVETS.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILKS.

WIDE SILKS AND SICILIENNES FOR CIRCULARS.

LYONS SILK NOVELTIES,

ONE DOLLAR, REDUCED FROM TWO DOLLARS.

COLORED SATIN DE LYON,

TWO DOLLARS TEN CENTS, REDUCED FROM $3 50.

RICH FANCY DRESS GOODS AND PLAIN CLORED FRENCH WOOL FABRICS GREATLY REDUCED.

Present Price.		Former Price.
$1 75	SILK AND WOOL NOVELTIES.	$4 00
1 50		3 25
1 25		2 50
1 00		2 00
75		1 50
55		1 00
1 00	SILK AND WOOL CHANGEABLES.	2 00
85	ALL WOOL CAMELS' HAIR.	1 50
75	ALL WOOL FANCIES.	1 25
62	ALL WOOL STRIPES.	1 00
50	ALL WOOL CASHMERES.	60
65	ALL WOOL CLAN PLAIDS.	1 00

ONE THOUSAND DRESS LENGTHS

For

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

At an

IMMENSE REDUCTION.

ALL MOURNING GOODS

AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

DRESS LENGTHS OF MOURNING GOODS

AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

CLOTHS AND CLOAKINGS.

More than one hundred different styles, Comprising every novelty in blacks and colors.

All the latest novelties in Laces, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, Fringes, Passementeries, Buttons, Notions, Umbrellas and Fans.

Fine and rich Goods At greatly reduced prices.

Extraordinary bargains in real Duchesse, Point, Black, Thread, and Guipure Laces.

Novelties in fine made-up lace Neckwear.

New combinations in silk Neck Handkerchiefs.

New Fall shades in Parisian Yellings.

Elegant styles in Nainsook Embroideries, Edgings and Insertings to match.

Novelties in Children's Embroidered Collars.

Novelties in white and combination Embroidered Handkerchiefs for the holidays.

Mourning Handkerchiefs in great variety.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

COLORED SILK FRINGES, IN EVERY SHADE.

Specialties in Fringes made to order.

FIFTY ELEGANT SAMPLES

of styles for selection for orders.

ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN PASSEMENTERIES.

EVERY CONCEIVABLE NOVELTY in FINE BUTTONS.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS, AND QUILTS.

TABLE LINENS, SHEETINGS, AND MUSLINS.

SHADE HOLLANDS AND CURTAINS.

SILK AND CHINTZ EIDER-DOWN QUILTS.

NO CHANGE IN PRICES,

NOTWITHSTANDING

THE GREAT ADVANCE IN ALL COTTONS AND WOOLENS.

Domestic Flannels.....Ten cents
Wool Flannels, yard wide.....Nineteen cents
Eiderdown Cambric, 36 inches wide.....Seven cents
4-quarter Boston Sheetings.....Nineteen cents
9-quarter Pequot Sheetings.....Twenty-one cents
10-quarter Conestoga Sheetings.....Twenty-three cents
10-quarter Bleached Sheetings.....Twenty-four cents
White Pique, fine quality.....Eight cents
Crochet Quilts, large sizes.....Eighty-one cents
Table Napkins, all linen.....Forty-nine cents
Table Damask, all linen, yard and a half wide.....Twenty-four cents
Crash Toweling, all linen.....Eight cents
Honeycomb Towels, all linen.....Thirteen cents
Huck Towels, all linen, large size.....Sixteen cents
10-quarter Blankets, full size, Two dollars and two cents
Comfortables, full size.....Ninety-five cents

Remnants of Muslins and Sheetings at great reduction.

DRESS LENGTHS OF CALICOES

FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

Novelties in Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers.

Novelties in Gentlemen's Neckwear.

Winter Gloves for gentlemen, ladies, and children in Kid, Cloth, and Castor.

Ladies' and Children's flannel, felt, and satin skirts.

Hosiery and Underwear for gentlemen, ladies, and children.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS:

Ladies' Wool Vests.....Thirty-seven cents
Gentlemen's Silk Scarfs.....Thirty-eight cents
Felt Skirts, high colors.....Eighty-nine cents
Misses' Cashmere Hose.....Forty-nine cents
Ladies' Cashmere Hose.....Fifty-three cents
Linen Hand-kerchiefs, fine quality.....Twenty-one cents
Silk Handkerchiefs.....Forty-four cents
Large brocade Hand kerchiefs.....Eighty-nine cents
1,000 pieces fine Embroideries.....Seven cents
Pearl shirt Buttons, 4 holes, per gross.....Ten cents a dozen
Satin and brocade Ribbons.....Ten cents
French Laces, 5 inches wide.....Twenty-five cents
Breton Laces, 3 inches wide.....Six cents
Torchon Laces, 3 inches wide.....Ten cents
French Laces, 3 inches wide.....Fifteen cents
White Lace Fichus.....Twenty-four cents
Maltese Ties.....Twenty-four cents
Embroidered Pinafores.....Twenty-five cents
Twist and Chenille Fringes, 5 inches wide.....Thirty-nine cents
Worsted Fringes.....Five cents
Maltese Clockings.....One dollar

Bargains in Piano Covers.

Bargains in Table Covers.

Bargains in Fine Lace Curtains.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

WHOLE CARPETS.

Rare Novelties Just Received: Agra, Smyrna, Persian, Kouls, Yhlorde, Mersapore. Also, a Fine Assortment of Rugs, Mats, &c., &c.

Broadway, cor. 19th-street.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Rare Novelties in India Camel's-Hair Shawls for Holiday Gifts.

Broadway, cor. 19th-street.

BLOOMS',

338 AND 340 BOWERY,

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

HAVE OPENED ELEGANT LINES OF HOLIDAY GOODS, WHICH HAVE BEEN MARKED OUT CHEAPER THAN ANYTHING EVER OFFERED HERETOFORE IN THIS MARKET.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED THROUGHOUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, COSTUMES, WRAPPERS, HOUSE DRESSES.

Holiday Goods.

Splendid line of GLOVES of every description, for Ladies, Gents, and Children.

Our HOSIERY DEPARTMENT is most complete, and comprises novelties which cannot be found elsewhere.

LACES AND LACE GOODS,

Specially adapted for HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Swiss Lace and Organdie Costumes, Fichus, Overdresses, Scarfs, Medallions, fancy Aprons, Breakfast Caps, &c. Best line and lowest prices in the country.

Unusual bargains in BLACK and COLORED DRESS SILKS, and superb lines of COLORED SATINS FOR EVENING DRESSES.

BLOOMS',

338 AND 340 BOWERY,

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

FURNITURE.

HOLIDAY GIFTS

OF

FURNITURE

On account of overstock, we shall offer until Jan. 1st, RARE BARGAINS in fine Furniture,

FOR INSTANCE

Fine Ebonized Shaving Stands	$9 00
Very Pretty Music Stands	1 75
Gentlemen's Toilet Chiffoniers	28 00
Gentlemen's Smoking Tables	4 50
Gentlemen's Easy Chairs, Upholstered and upward	5 00
Screens, an immense variety and upward	4 50
Hanging Cabinets, more than 100 new patterns and upward	2 00
Ladies' Desks, very elegant	12 00
Ladies' Work Tables, a new design	4 00

Also, Card-receivers, Fancy Tables, Library Tables, Boot-jacks, Foot-rests, Folding Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Patent Rocking Chairs, Easels, Etagères, Brackets, Ottomans, Cabinets, Divans, Cook-cases, Desks, Dining-room Furniture, Bed-room Suits, &c., &c., &c.

In stock a large number of elegantly covered Parlor Suits, which will be sold at a heavy reduction on the prices of a month ago.

"Buy of the Maker."

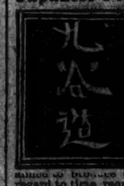
GEO. C. FLINT & CO.,

STORES 104, 106, and 108 WEST 14TH-ST., Between 6th and 7th ave., One Door West of 6th-av.

Our manufactories, Nos. 154, 156, 158, 157 West 19th-st., are under the management of Mr. H. C. Glissmann, of the late firm of J. Zeigler & Co. Original designs furnished, on application, for every kind of woodwork for interiors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Japanese Porcelain and Art Pottery.



We respectfully invite our friends and the public to examine our stock of beautiful Japanese Wares, selected by our agents in Japan.

Our collection is especially rich in

Satsuma Ware,

as well as in Old and Modern KAGA and KIOTO FAIENCE, Varnished, Arita, and Owari Porcelain, Cloisonné Enamels, Curios, &c. Many of these Soreelains, etc., were painted and finished expressly for us, and are articles which only cannot now be reproduced in equal perfection, and will, therefore, be highly prized by collectors.

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

HERMAN TROST & CO.,

Nos. 48, 50, 52, and 54 Murray-st.,

Importers of French, English, Dresden, Japanese, and Chinese Goods. Established since 1835.

IN BANKRUPTCY.—IN THE DISTRICT COURT of the United States for the Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of John H. Washburn, bankrupt.—Notice is hereby given that a petition has been filed in said court by John H. Washburn, in said district, duly declared a bankrupt under the act of Congress of March 2, 1867, and of the Revised Statutes of the United States, title "Bankruptcy," for a discharge and certificate thereof from all his debts and other claims provable under said act, and that the twenty-third day of December, 1879, at ten o'clock A. M., at the office of John W. Lyon, No. Register in Bankruptcy, No. 4 Warren-street, in the City of New-York, is assigned for the adjourned hearing of the same, when and where all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons in interest, may attend, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petition should not be granted.—Dated New-York, on the 29th day of November, 1879.

n30-law5w5t SAMUEL H. LYMAN, Clerk.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in Tins, ½-lb. and 1-lb. labeled tins. JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, 48 Threadneedle-st. and 170 Piccadilly, Works, Holland-st., Blackfriars, London, England.

PERSONAL.

TO FORESTERS.—BROTHER FLYNN WISHES to know where the Ancient Order of Forester's rooms are in the City of New-York; lately arrived from England. Direct to Mr. FLYNN, No. 406 East 20th-st., New-York City.

DRY GOODS.

Waller & McSorley

245 GRAND-ST., NEAR BOWERY, NEW-YORK.

LIQUIDATION SALE.

Holiday Positive Bargains, Gifts.

DRESS GOODS.

SILK AND WOOL NOVELTIES, 25c., 30c., 40c., 45c. worth from 50c. to $1 25 per yard.

SILK AND WOOL NOVELTIES, 48 inches wide, at 75c., 85c., $1, and $1 25; recently sold at from $1 50 to $2 per yard.

ENGLISH CASHMERES, ALL SHADES, 15c., 25c., 35c. per yard; worth double.

FRENCH CASHMERES, ALL WOOL, 40c., 50c., 62c., 75c. per yard; half value.

ALL-WOOL SUITINGS, ALL COLORS, 20c. per yard.

PLAIDS, EVERY STYLE, 10c., 15c., 25c., 30c., 50c., to $1 per yard; were never so low.

500 PIECES, JOB LOT, ASSORTED STYLES, at 6c., 10c., 15c., to 25c. per yard; quarter value.

Sacques, Dolmans, Circulars, Ulsters.

$30 DIAGONAL CLOTH SACQUES at $2 50, $3, $4, $5, $6, $8, $9, to $25.

BEAVER AND MATELASSE SACQUES at $3, $4 50, $5 50, $6 50, $8, $10, $12, to $30.

350 DOLMANS, DIAGONAL, MATELASSE, AND BEAVER CLOTH, $6, $8, $10, $12, to $40.

300 CIRCULARS, EVERY STYLE, $4 50, $5, $7, $8 50, $10, to $15.

ULSTERS, GREAT VARIETY, $4, $5, $6 50, $8, to $12.

SILK CIRCULARS AND DOLMANS, FUR-LINED, $30, $35, $42, $49, $57, to $125; SPECIAL BARGAINS.

SUITS.

500 LADIES' STUFF AND SILK SUITS, LATEST STYLES, AT HALF PRICE.

BLANKETS.

BLANKETS, per pair, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 50, to $12.

SHAWLS, SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS, AND VELVETEENS, MOURNING GOODS

THE HOUSEHOLD

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

SCANT SUPPLY OF FISH AND INCREASED PRICES—THE BUTCHERS AND POULTERERS—WHAT PROVISIONS COST.

The fish market has not been well supplied, and prices are generally higher, with an active demand. Striped bass were decidedly scarce, coming from North Carolina, and worth 25 cents a pound; smelts, from the Provinces, are arriving by the carload, and are selling at 10 cents a pound; Maine or green smelts are worth 20 cents, the difference in flavor makes the augmentation in price. Blue-fish, fresh ones, are arriving from North Carolina; they are very small, not weighing more than 3½ pounds, and are selling at 15 cents; refrigerated blue-fish are worth 12½ cents. Four fresh salmon came last week into market from Nova Scotia, which is rather an unusual circumstance, and were sold at $1 a pound; refrigerated salmon, 30 cents. During the past week, two quite fine roe salmon, of four pounds each, were taken at Dobb's Ferry, on the North River. It has been stated before that, if it were desirable, some few shad could be caught all the year round in the vicinity of New-York, though it was not believed that the shad could be found in the river, but rather on the seacoast. At the same time, some small shad, not weighing more than one pound each were captured. It may be that the catching of these shad was not intentional, but rather accidental; still, the New-York State Fish Commissioners have undoubtedly had their attention called to these facts, and will possibly devise some method to prevent their repetition. Two or three small or large shad may make no difference as to the results in the general catch, but all premeditated attempts to catch shad out of season should be prohibited. About the very last of the mackerel came to market this last week, coming from Massachusetts; they were fairly fat, but very small. The very poor quality of salted mackerel—their want of flavor—it is believed, is accounted for by the fact that in former times the mackerel, being caught simply with hook and line, the chances of preparing the fish on board of the vessels were better. Now that mackerel are taken in quantity with a seine, fish are bruised as they are thrown on deck, they are trodden under foot by the crew, and careful methods of curing them are neglected. White perch, 15 cents; green trout, 15 cents; terrapin, $30 a dozen for the best; frost-fish, 8 cents; halibut very scarce and selling at 25 cents; haddock and codfish, 8 cents; both coming from the immediate neighborhood; live black-fish from Massachusetts, 12½ cents; eels, 18 cents; flounders of any size not to be had; such small ones as were to be found worth 8 cents; lobsters, 10 cents, and always too small for use; scallops, per gallon, $1 25; soft clams, very good, from Long Island, 30 to 75 cents per 100; white-fish and salmon trout, 15 cents; pickerel, 18 cents; black bass, 18 cents; red snapper, large and good, from Florida, 15 cents; smoked haddock, 10 cents; smoked halibut, 20 cents, excellent food; smoked salmon, 18 cents; hard crabs, $3 per 100; soft crabs, $1 per dozen; the presence of these soft crabs at this season is not generally known in New-York. They are called the rock crab, and are found off Long Island; they are never so large as the soft-shell crab, and are not the soft crab of Summer. They appear about this time of the year, and if the weather is not too bad, so as to prevent catching them, are to be had for about the next six weeks.

Venison may still be procured in the markets, although the killing of it after Dec. 1 is prohibited by the game laws. In sale it will not be served on and after Jan. 1. It is in just now very appetizing. The best comes from Minnesota, the explanation for this fact given by the dealers being that the deer have better feed there than in any other section of the country. Other varieties of game are arriving in good order, and make palatable dishes. The prices current for all sorts are as follows: Partridges and prairie chickens, per pair, $1 25; quail, per dozen, $2 to $3, and wild pigeons, $1 25; rabbits, per pair, 40 to 50 cents, and hares, 50 to 60 cents; tame squabs, per dozen, $2 50 to $3. The supply of canvas-back and redhead ducks is chiefly received from Maryland and Virginia. The former are scarce and dear. Canvas-back ducks are worth, per pair, $4 to $4 50; red-heads, $1 to $1 25; mallards, $1, and common, 40 to 50 cents. Legs of Minnesota venison are worth 18 cents per pound; loins, 20 cents; saddles, 20 to 22 cents, and steaks, 20 to 25 to 10 cents. Legs of venison from this State and places other than Minnesota are worth 16 cents per pound, and loins and steaks 18 cents. Good poultry is not plentiful, and prices are higher than they were last week. Choice turkeys are worth 15 to 16 cents per pound, and fair to good, 10 to 12 cents. Philadelphia chickens are worth 18 to 20 cents, and others 15 to 16 cents; fowls, 12 to 14 cents; ducks, 15 to 18 cents, and geese, 15 cents.

Prices for meat are unchanged, and butter and cheese sell at the rates which ruled last Saturday. Fresh eggs from New-Jersey and near-by points sell at 40 cents per dozen, those from remote points in this State and Pennsylvania at 36, and Western, Southern, and Canadian at 25 to 30. White clover honey is worth 25 cents per pound, and buckwheat (dark colored) at 20. The present is a good time to lay in a stock of potatoes and apples, for the Winter. They should be kept in a dry place, where the temperature is moderate and equable. The prices asked by trustworthy dealers in Washington Market for single barrels of choice potatoes, yesterday, were as follows: Peachblows, $3; Early Rose, $2; Snowflakes, (a new variety, of good quality,) $2 25. Common varieties, as the Peerless, were offered for $1 75. Baldwin and Greening apples, per barrel, be bought in Washington Market for $2 to $3 25 per barrel; Spitzenberg at $4 to $5; Newtown Pippins (which, by the way, are in larger demand for shipment to England than they are for home consumption) at $6 to $10, and Greenings $2 75. Buyers of single barrels of potatoes and apples will be required by the hucksters to pay 25 cents extra per barrel for their sacrifice to carry part of this City, Brooklyn, or Jersey City. White onions are in moderate supply, and a little higher than they have been for some time, selling at 15 to 20 cents per quart. Red and yellow onions are in good demand. Other vegetables are unaltered. There are but few new features to be observed in the way of fruit. Good Florida oranges are worth, in the markets, 50 cents per dozen, and Jamaica, 37 cents. Bananas sell at 50 cents per dozen; Malaga grapes, 20 cents per pound; Catawba grapes, 25 cents per three-pound box, and cranberries, 12 cents per quart. Selected fruit is the "fancy" fruit, and brings a little higher. Flour is 25 to 30 cents dearer per barrel. Good quality now sells at $5 to $8 50, and choice at $9 to $10 50. Sugar is a half cent per pound lower on Veesy-street than it was sold for last Saturday. The prices given at one of the largest stores on that thoroughfare are as follows: Oat sugar, per pound, 10¾ cents; powdered, 10¼ cents; crushed, 10½ cents; granulated, 10 cents; A, 9⅞ cents; extra C, 9¼ cents; white, 8¾ cents; extra C, plain, 8½ cents; C, 8 cents. Prices for other varieties of dry groceries and for canned goods are generally about the same as they have been for some time.

COOKING IN THE FIELD.

AN IMPROVISED BREAKFAST AND HOW IT WAS MANAGED.

To be shifty and handy, when such accomplishments belong to a man, is not to diminish in the least his generally accredited lordly condition. Between mismanagism and a good-natured willingness to be useful, even if the latter be exercised in an awkward way, the absence of frills and pretension makes it more worthy of praise. Occasionally in these columns may have been found methods of cooking adapted to the sportsman, and in the "Manual for Army Cooks" many such receipts have been written. In long tramps through Maine woods, and in the Adirondacks, culinary lore of the rough-and-ready kind has been acquired by sportsmen, and if receipts of this character were contributed to the Household Column, they would be highly appreciated. With the frying-pan which both fries and bakes, and with a few tins, an ingenious man can construct a whole *batterie de cuisine*. There is a school of cookery used on yachts, (by this is not meant the 200-ton schooners which sail with a butler, a head cook, and complementary marines, but in that Corinthian yachting which includes even the cook in the category.) For cance cruising, where differences of a quarter of a pound in cooking utensils are to be carefully studied, no end of useful information might be forthcoming. Last Summer, camping parties commenced to be in vogue, in which both ladies and gentlemen participated, and many capital lessons in open-air cooking were acquired, and strangely enough, in many cases it was the fairer sex who were taught their lessons how to prepare food by their lords and masters. It may not be out of the way to describe an improvised breakfast—a breakfast in the French sense of the word. The self-constituted *chef* was a French gentleman, who, during the Franco-Prussian war, as Surgeon, had paid great attention to the wants of the soldiers under his charge. Practice had made him very perfect. Coming from the South of France, to the natural genius the Provencal has was added that practical acquaintance which bivouacking only gives. The breakfast was one given to four persons. The materials were a quart of string beans, a quart of lima beans, two tomatoes, a pound of pork, four eggs, and a dozen small birds, which had been shot the day before. First, a place was cleared, and a stone hearth was made. Walls were built around it with stones about half a foot high. Some old slates having been procured, half of the improvised range was covered over, so that a draft was made. Dead branches were gathered, particular care being directed toward selecting the small twigs. The French beans were cut in long strings after having been stripped of their tough stems, and were not cut across but in very thin pieces. These, with the lima beans, were put in a pot, the only utensil, with two and one-half quarts of water. The two tomatoes were sliced and dropped in. Then about three-fourths of the bacon was taken, placed on a board, and hashed just as fine as possible. It was in the condition of a paste before it met the views of the *chef*. This, too, was put in the pot, and a little pepper was added. Then came the question to place the pot on that portion of the fire where it was not too hot, following out precisely the rules for boiling as indicated in the "Manual for Army Cooks." "It will be two and a half hours before this is done," said the Surgeon. There was no gridiron. Going into a thicket, the *chef* cut with his knife a number of half-dry twigs, and sat down to construct a bit of wicker-work. The twigs were worked in and out, basket fashion, until a rather coarse gridiron was improvised. When the soup was almost finished, the cutlets were placed on the wicker-work. Some hot cinders were drawn out, and on these the cutlets were placed. The art consisted in turning them rapidly from side to side, after the first cuisson had commenced. Not her would he assume the birds! This was ingenuity itself. The day before, at the hotel, boiled eggs had been served. From a basket the Surgeon withdrew a dozen egg-shells, which had been thoroughly washed and were unbroken, the cap only having been removed when their contents had been eaten. Each bird was now taken, a little salt and pepper were dusted on it, and the birds were enveloped, one by one, in thin strips of bacon fat, their size, with covering, being adapted to the opening in the egg. They were gently placed in the egg-shells, a quantity of hot cinders were withdrawn, the egg-ends were set in the cinders, and their cooking commenced. Presently the soup was ready, and was served, and proved to be excellent. "I have made soup this way, with a few frost-bitten potatoes and a carrot, or some few leaves of cabbages which the Prussians left us," said the Surgeon. The cutlets were admirable. There was a delicate aromatic savor imparted to them by the wooden gridiron, which neither the *chefs* of the Windsor nor Delmonico could give. But as to the birds, they were indeed *chef d'œuvres*. Done rare, as they were, withdrawn from their shells, there was in these natural sauce-boats a quantity of gravy—the real extract of the birds. It was the handiness in which the whole breakfast was cooked which made it remarkable. Now, the *chef* of this improvised breakfast was in some respects a fairly-noted man, at least in France, where for skill in his profession and signal bravery in the field he had been decorated. Walking around his cooking-hearth, which was placed on a hill overlooking the sea, directing his three assistants what they should do, one could not help drawing a comparison between him and an American or an Englishman in the same condition of life. The fancy would have pervaded many an American gentleman of equal rank with our cook that to dress a meal, to direct its management, would have been singularly beneath his dignity, and would have been compromising. "It was," said our French friend, "a portion of my duty to do the best for our poor fellows in the field and in the hospitals. We were always taught that more soldiers' lives were to be saved from disease and death by our taking every precaution as to their food than by our use of surgical instruments or medicines. I do not, then, call a knowledge of cooking a superfluity—that is, in all cases. As for myself, it has often been a necessity."

RECEIPTS FOR THE TABLE.

TOMATO SOUP.—Twelve tomatoes, pared and cut fine, boiled one hour, or two quarts of canned tomatoes, boiled half an hour; add two quarts of rich milk, stirring constantly, one pint of oyster crackers rolled, butter size of an egg; serve immediately.—CENTER SQUARE, PENN.

STOCK FOR SOUP.—This receipt will be found useful, as in a family not too numerous enough stock can be made for a week. Take 4 pounds of lean beef, cut it into small pieces, slice an onion, saw a hock-bone of beef, remove the marrow, and fry the cut beef and onion in the marrow to a full brown; put fried meat, onion, and fresh hock in 2 gallons of cold water; let it simmer all day; at night strain through sieve, and replace in kettle; throw in some egg-shell and clear; strain through a cloth into an earthen crock; in the morning skim the stock to remove grease; this stock may be used for vegetables or for any kind of soup; of course, it is of a rich brown color.—MOSES.

TO COOK SPINACH.—Boil spinnach in the ordinary way; drain it and cut off all the water; chop it just as finely as possible—it cannot be divided too much. Take a small onion, slice it very fine, and brown it in butter; chop this fine and mix it with the spinach; have a teacupful of milk, a tablespoonful of flour, a dessert-spoonful of butter, some salt and pepper, stir in the spinach, and cook about 10 minutes.—BATIGNOLLES.

GOVERNEUR OLERE'S OMELET.—With eggs at 40 cents a dozen, and butter and everything else in proportion, the following receipt may be found palatable and economical: Take two eggs, beat them well, whites and yolks; add one cupful of milk, in which a tablespoonful of corn-starch has been dissolved; add a little salt and pepper; have butter sufficiently hot in pan; stir up the omelet while cooking; enough for two persons, and no more.—TREASURY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON.

TOMATO CATSUP, WITH CANNED TOMATOES.—One large can of tomatoes, half ounce salt, half ounce mace, one teaspoonful black ground pepper, half teaspoonful Cayenne, one teaspoonful ground cloves, three tablespoonfuls ground mustard, one teaspoonful celery-seed, tied in a bag; boil all together, with a half pint of vinegar, and continue boiling until of the desired consistence; strain through a sieve; keep in a corked bottle.—MISS M. SYDNEY.

CREAM SALMON.—Open can and pour off all the fluid. There is some natural oil from salmon which does not improve by cooking. Fill the can with boiling water, in which a half teaspoonful of salt has been added; set the can in a vessel containing boiling water, so that it will be heated through; shred the fish; to one pound of fish take one pint of milk, one-eighth of a pound of butter, one tablespoonful of flour; boil the milk. If the flavor of onions is not disagreeable, boil an onion in the milk, in which case strain the milk; rub flour and butter together, and put them in the hot milk, and let it boil until thick; season with pepper and salt. Put in a baking-dish a layer of fish, then some of the white sauce; sprinkle this with bread-crumbs, and continue in this way until the dish is full, ending with the bread-crumbs; bake till hot through, and brown on top.—Y. Y. Z.

DULCE DE LECE.—This is a Spanish sweetmeat, and can be used as a sauce for pudding, or can be spread on bread for children. One quart of milk, one pound of white sifted sugar, one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, one teaspoonful of flour; put in a tin-lined kettle (not a copper) simmer for five or six hours; occasionally stir it; pour into a glass dish; it will harden; eat cold.—B. G., ORANGE.

TO BROIL SMOKED HALIBUT.—Select halibut of a dark-brown color, the thinnest and hardest; soak 24 hours in cold water, with the flesh side down; only cover with water; broil over hot coals; serve with a little butter, or poach eggs and dish them with the halibut as if for ham.—N. S. ARWOOD, PROVIDENCE.

TO COOK FISH LIVERS.—In Bermuda, fish livers are considered a delicacy, and form a favorite article of diet. Our own striped bass, with the black bass, the sea bass, the red snapper, the white-fish of the lakes, can be used. The livers of the cod might prove too oily. Simply fry them as you would the giblets of fowl, or stew them. Such livers are excellent when broiled.—G. B. G.

INFORMATION WANTED.

A receipt for stuffing turkey with raisins, and one for chestnut stuffing.

GOV. STANFORD'S ARBORETUM.

CREATING A BEAUTIFUL PARK IN CALIFORNIA—A LARGE COLLECTION OF PLANTS.

Gov. Leland Stanford is one of the money kings of California, the President of the Central Pacific Railroad, and one of its largest stockholders. He has a magnificent villa at Menlo Park, near San Francisco, and the estate is laid out in the finest style of landscape gardening. Some time ago he decided to add to the interesting features of the place an extensive arboretum, setting apart a space of something near 300 acres for that purpose. The Governor believes the soil and climate of California will grow a larger variety of plants than any other in the world, and his new arboretum is intended to put this idea of his owner to the test of experiment. A short time ago Gov. Stanford visited Flushing, Long Island, to make purchases of plants. At one of the great nurseries there he made his first purchase of plants, some 5,000 in number, including 1,281 distinct species and varieties. He told the proprietor that he intends to go on purchasing until he obtains every tree, shrub, and vine, fruit and ornamental, that can possibly be made to grow on the soil of California, and he believes that many varieties which have already been tried there and failed may be grown successfully by a little exercise of care and skill on the part of the growers. At any rate, he intends to experiment with the widest possible range of varieties, and try what will and what will not grow. His first purchase was a collection of trees, shrubs, and vines, rhododendrons, azaleas, camellias, rare Japanese plants, and fruits of all kinds. This collection embraced 476 varieties of deciduous trees, 229 varieties of evergreen trees, 40 varieties of hardy azaleas, 40 varieties of rhododendrons, 40 varieties of camellias, 136 varieties of ornamental vines, and 272 varieties of roses. This is probably the largest number of varieties of choice trees, &c., that ever were brought together in a single purchase. Everything of value that could be had at the time was included in it. The plants generally were small or medium size, so as to be easier for transportation and transplanting. Several cars were required to transport the mass to California. The first year, the plants will be set out in nursery rows, and when the plans of the arboretum are fully completed, and the spots selected likely to be best for each variety of plant, they will be planted out. Gov. Stanford is really the pioneer in the movement for bringing together the largest collection of plants which will grow at any one spot in this country. His arboretum will be a beautiful park as well as a museum of botanical science. Every plant set will have its label, giving all necessary information about it. With the exception of the Arnold Arboretum, near Boston, under the care of Prof. C. S. Sargent, this undertaking of Gov. Stanford is the first of the kind which promises results proportionate worthy of the name of a scientific arboretum. An attempt was once made to make an arboretum at Mount St. Vincent, Central Park, and for some years, while the Park was under good management, the effort was attended with gratifying success, but of late the place has fallen to decay.

THE WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory report for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 30.025 inches; maximum, at 10 A. M., Dec. 13, 30.590 inches; minimum, at 2 A. M., Dec. 7, 29.446 inches; range, 1.304 inches. Thermometer—Mean, 45.77°; maximum, at 1 P. M., Dec. 11, 64°; minimum, at 7 A. M., Dec. 13, 27°; range, 37°. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,106 miles. Remarks: Dec. 7, rain from 9 A. M. to 4 A. M.; amount of water, .14 inch. Dec. 11, rain from 1 A. M. to 11 P. M.; amount of water, .12 inch. Total amount of water for week, .26 inch.

MILITARY GOSSIP

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

Dr. A. Judson Allen has been elected Captain of the Fifteenth Separate Company of Infantry, Lockport.

The annual reunion of Company C, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, takes place Thursday evening, Jan. 22.

Capt. Cortlandt St. John, Ordnance Officer on the staff of Gen. Molineux, Eleventh Brigade, Brooklyn, has resigned.

The annual ball of the Separate Troop G, Cavalry, Brooklyn, Capt. Peter Bertsch commanding, takes place Wednesday, Jan. 7.

Company G, Ninth Regiment, elects non-commissioned officers to fill vacancies Tuesday evening, Jan. 6. The regimental court-martial meets at the armory Monday evening, Dec. 22.

Gen. Frederick Townsend, commanding the Ninth Brigade, Troy, has tendered his resignation, and it is rumored that he is to receive the appointment as Adjutant-General of the State.

Second Lieut. Merritt, of Company C, Sixteenth Battalion, Sing Sing, has been presented with a handsomely-ornamented sword and equipments by the members of his company.

Battery C, Artillery, Brooklyn, Major John Timmes commanding, had a dress parade and ball at Military Hall, last Friday evening. Many military men in full uniform from other organizations were present.

The "Cowles" Guard, Hudson, N. Y., has just closed a fair which netted the company $1,800. Col. E. L. Gaul, formerly of this City, on behalf of the ladies of Hudson, presented a stand of colors to the company Friday evening, Dec. 5.

The twenty-third annual ball of the New-York Schuetzen Corps took place at Terrace Garden last Wednesday evening. The unpleasant character of the weather did not prevent a large attendance. Troop A, Third Cavalry, under command of Capt. Fisher; Major John F. Diehl, and a delegation from the Independent Schuetzen Corps; ex-Capt. George Arry, and others were present.

Company A, Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, held its annual meeting last Monday evening, when the following-named civil officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Secretary—Corp. G. H. Rausch; Treasurer—Corp. C. Ficken; Finance Committee—Lieut. H. Behnken, Sergt. L. P. Vogel, and C. Ellmer; Court-martial—Lieut. Theodore Ahlefeldt, D. Kornmann, and Philip Anderson.

"Reader" asks if he can be held for refusing to pay his company dues, and why members of companies are assessed. If the by-laws of the company to which he belongs provide that the members shall pay a certain sum monthly, he will be compelled to do so, according to the Military Code. The object of such dues is to provide a fund for incidental expenses for the use of the company.

The board of officers of the Seventy-first Regiment met last Monday evening and authorized a committee to secure the Madison-Square Garden on its opening night after the alterations are completed. This will probably be about Jan. 15. Col. Vose has issued orders sharply commanding the marksmen to return the State badges in their possession to the Regimental Inspector of Rifle Practice to-morrow night.

Separate Troop A, Cavalry, Major Karl Klein commanding, had a mounted drill last Wednesday night, 40 men and officers being present for duty. The evolutions were witnessed by Capt. Bertsch, accompanied by the First Lieutenant and Quartermaster Sergeant of Troop G, Cavalry, Brooklyn. The monthly meeting of the Troop occurs Wednesday evening, when the project of having the annual ball will be discussed.

Governor-elect Cornell has declined the services of the Albany Burgesses Corps on the occasion of his inauguration, Jan. 1. In a letter to the company, he says: "The courteous proposal is gratefully appreciated, and it may seem somewhat ungracious, perhaps, that it should not be accepted; but decorations, and conspicuous displays, are not in comport more with my personal inclination to have the occasion pass with as little demonstration as possible."

Company F, Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Capt. John W. Nutt commanding, is to have a reception at the regimental armory, Monday evening, the 22d inst. On the occasion of Col. McLeer's fortieth birthday, recently, the officers of the regiment presented him an album containing their photographic portraits. Surgeon J. L. Farley, of this command, has received a letter signed by prominent citizens of Philadelphia inviting the regiment to pay a second visit to the Quaker City.

Company D, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, is to have an entertainment at the Athenæum, Thursday evening. Company E elected civil officers as follows last Monday evening: President—W. M. Summers; Vice-President—Edward Nash; Secretary—Forbes Dunderdale; Treasurer—Frank Healy; Clerk—Corp. R. B. Voss; Board of Directors—J. S. Roberts, T. S. Nichols, R. J. Murphy, and the President and Secretary. The regiment gave a promenade concert at its armory, Clermont, near Myrtle, avenue, last evening.

Quentin M. Thorne, for many years a member of Co. G, "Brooklyn City Guard," Twenty-third Regiment, died at his residence, No. 35 Schermerhorn-street, Brooklyn, last Tuesday. He was a member of the firm of Thorne & Philpard, one of the oldest firms in the lighterage business of this City. He was born in August, 1832, and came to business with his father 25 years ago. The Veteran Association of the company, under command of Adjt.-Gen. Woodward, attended the funeral, which took place last Friday afternoon.

Company K, Twelfth Regiment, Capt. Edward Packner commanding, is to have a full-dress drill and reception at the regimental armory Monday evening the 22d inst. The company is under orders to assemble at 8 P. M., in full-dress uniform, and at the close of the drill dancing will be introduced. At a recent meeting of the company, Quartermaster-Sergeant John F. Moffitt presented to the company a banner. Three feet square, having at the top of arms of the United States wrought on the ground-work in colored silks. The article is a handsome specimen of Chinese ornamental silk.

The proposition of the Sixty-ninth Regiment to go to Boston next year has induced one of its friends—a gentleman of means—to offer a prize, valued at $400, to be awarded to any member of the regiment, or any person not a member of the organization, who may secure the largest number of men in the regiment during the period from Dec. 8 last to May 30. The conditions are that the number shall not be less than 30. Each member must be less than 50 years old. Members re-enlisting must not be included in the list of recruits, and they are to be fully uniformed and must present themselves for inspection at least three days previous to May 30.

Ex-Capt. Abram L. Webber, of Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, was elected Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fifth Regiment last Wednesday evening. He joined the Seventy-first Regiment in April, 1861, and served with distinction during the war. For valorous conduct at the battle of Bull Run, he received a Sergeant's warrant. He was promoted First Sergeant in 1863, Second Lieutenant in 1865, and was elected Captain of company G Aug. 29, 1866, a position which he resigned last Summer. Lieut.-Col. Webber possesses the requisites of a first-class drill-master, and will probably do much toward increasing the efficiency of the regiment.

At First Division Head-quarters, the acceptance has been received of the resignations of Capt. H. B. Freeman, Company B, Eighth Regiment; First Lieuts. F. H. Smith, Twelfth, and Philip H. Farley, Twenty-second, Regiment. Commissions have been forwarded to Major Lenox Smith, Engineer, First Brigade, and First Lieut. Henry Hoah, Fifth Regiment. Major John H. Horstfall, Twenty-second Regiment, has been granted a leave of absence for two months. First Lieut. William H. Carman, Eighth Regiment, has tendered his resignation. A return has been made of the election of Sec. ond Lieut. Alonzo Dunn, Company B, Twelfth Regiment. Corp. Jacob Dillenburg, Separate Troop A, Cavalry, has received an honorable discharge, and Privates Charles Ebel, Troop A, Cavalry, and Charles H. Boyd, Company F, Seventh Regiment, have been discharged under the provisions of section 253 Military Code.

Col. Josiah Porter, commanding the Twenty-second Regiment, has issued orders directing his command to assemble at its armory for inspection Friday, at 8 P. M. A series of drills in guard-mounting is to be commenced in this command. The regimental athletic club filled the available space in the armory last Friday evening with spectators, who assembled to witness its first exhibition of athletic games. William Childs, of Company K, won the 50-yard run, in two out of three heats in 0:6 and 0:6¾. Companies B and F were represented by teams of six in a "tug of war," Company F winning by one foot. A similar trial between Companies F and K, with teams of five men each, resulted in a second victory for Company F. Andrew Thompson, of Company K, put the shot 31 feet 6 inches, and defeated his competitors. A. R. Groet won a bicycle contest in 4:40¼, in a race with Charles F. Lutz. Chaplain Dunnell presented the prizes to the successful contestants.

Company I, Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, is to have a reception at its armory Monday evening, the 22d inst. Corp. F. J. Vertizan, of Company G, has been promoted Fourth Sergeant of that organization. At the annual meeting of the Veteran Association of this command last Monday evening the following-named officers were elected for the ensuing year: Colonel—J. W. Vandewater; Lieutenant-Colonel—Isaac J. Gerry; Major—J. Wesley Campbell; Adjutant—Robert P. Lethbridge; Quartermaster—J. A. Hamilton; Paymaster—G. I. Totten; Chaplain—The Rev. Dr. E. S. Porter; Commissary of Subsistence—Reliffe De Nyse; Captains—H. D. G. Rohlfs, W. Farrington, John Gillies, and William E. Banks. A committee consisting of Lieut.-Col. Gerry, Capts. St. John, Hasler, Totten, and W. F. De Nyse was appointed to arrange the preliminaries for the annual dinner of the association next month. Company I elected civil officers last Monday evening as follows: President—Capt. Schaefer; Vice-President—Sergt. Henry Buckingham; Secretary—Corp. Joseph Welsh; Financial Secretary—Corp. Charles Van Hone; Treasurer—Sergt. F. S. Aston.

Company G, Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Capt. W. L. Watson commanding, gives a concert at Chaplain Beecher's Church, Monday evening, Jan. 12. Company F, Capt. Dillent commanding, is to have a reception at the Brooklyn Institute, Washington-street, Thursday evening. The regiment gave a military "Bonfire" at its armory last Thursday evening. After a programme of concert music by the regimental band, a burlesque performance of the duties of the Signal Corps was given, in which Major M. B. Near succeeded Major Parr as its commander. The several companies in grotesque costumes next had a review and dress parade, after which there was dancing.

Major Richard V. Young, of the Eighth Regiment, died at Greenpoint, Long Island, last Tuesday, after confinement to his house for five months. He had suffered since the war from internal abscesses, one of which caused his death. His illness was aggravated by an attack of malarial fever, which followed a drenching he received during a storm at Croedmoor while he was there with his regiment last Summer. Major Young was born in the Eleventh Ward in 1846. He joined the One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Regiment, New-York Volunteers, in 1864, and served under Gen. Sherman in Dalton, Ga., Tunnel Hill, and the closing battles around Richmond. He was transferred to the One Hundredth Regiment, New-York Volunteers, in July, 1865, and received an honorable discharge at Albany in the following September. After his return to this City, he became a member of Company H, Ninth Regiment, and served eight years in that command. In June, 1875, he was elected First Lieutenant of Company I, Eighth Regiment, and on March 9, 1874, was elected Captain of Company H. Once a member of the Board of Officers, his ability was recognized, and his promotion followed as a matter of course. He was chosen Major Oct. 8, 1877. Last year he was a delegate to the State Military Association at Albany, and was elected Recording Secretary. Always genial and neighborly, his generosity was frequently imposed upon, and he was an active member of several Masonic and Odd-fellows bodies, besides filling the President's chair in the Arlington Rowing Association, and the position of Commander of Barbara Fritchie Post, G. A. R. His funeral takes place at the First Baptist Church in that city to-day, at 1 P. M. The services are to be conducted by the Pastor of the church and Chaplain Davis, of the Eighth Regiment. Col. Scott has issued orders directing the regiment to assemble in fatigue uniform, at the State Arsenal, at 10 o'clock this morning, for the purpose of attending the funeral. Company H, Ninth Regiment, will also parade at the funeral as an escort. At a special meeting of the Board of Officers of the Eighth Regiment Wednesday evening resolutions of condolence and sympathy with the family of Major Young were adopted. Major Young leaves a widow and two young children.

LOSS OF THE ROYAL CHARTER.

CAPT. OLSEN'S INEFFECTUAL ATTEMPT TO SAVE THE VESSEL.

Capt. Olsen, of the Norwegian bark Marie, who rescued the abandoned ship Royal Charter with a prize crew and made an unsuccessful attempt to bring her into port, arrived here in the North German Lloyd steam-ship Rhein on Friday. The Marie fell in with the Royal Charter on Nov. 4 in latitude 42° 35' and longitude 44° 52'. No one was discovered on the decks of the ship, and Capt. Olsen directed his mate, Mr. Falck, to examine her. Everything was in disorder on board the ship, and there were evidences that her crew had left her in a hurry. Several of the sails were set, while others were partially clewed up, and some of the braces had become narrow from the blocks. The yards swung about loosely when the ship rolled. There was about five feet of water in the hold. The mate returned to the Marie before dark, and that vessel lay in drifting the night. In the morning, the ship was in sight, but the weather was dirty, heavy squalls frequently passing over the vessels. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the sea was smoother, and the bark's boat, with the mate and four men, went alongside the Royal Charter, and after great difficulty, succeeded in boarding her. She had suffered since the day before, and the depth of water in the hold had increased about 10,000. The vessel were braced up, and some of the canvas was set. Both vessels remained together during the night. The ship was pumped out, and some of the cargo was thrown overboard. She was then brought close to the bark, to which the mate and his men returned. Capt. Olsen, with a picked crew of five men, boarded the ship. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the vessels parted company, the Marie continuing her course toward this port, while the Royal Charter, with her prize crew of six men, all told, headed to the eastward. Capt. Olsen had taken instruments and charts with him, but he found it extremely difficult to handle the ship with so small a crew. The Royal Charter measured 1,300 tons, and was much larger than the bark. There was little time for sleep, and, whenever his services were needed, the man to whom the cooking had been assigned was obliged to leave his work and come on deck. A few temporary repairs were made during the first few days, when the weather was generally favorable. The vessel was pumped out frequently, and was kept tolerably free from water. The capstans and tackles had to be frequently called into use in performing heavy work.

The disordered condition in which the vessel had been found was fast giving place to some degree of order. Their hopes of substantial rewards in the shape of salvage-money kept up the spirits of the men. Considerable progress toward port had been made by the ship, when a heavy gale set in. The leak increased and the pumps were frequently called into service. The work of taking in the heavy sails of the ship taxed the powers of the men to the utmost, and, together with constant work at the pumps, began to tell on them. The rudder of the ship was injured when she was first discovered, and in the heavy weather caused her to steer badly. As long as the pumps remained in working order the little crew had hopes of saving the ship. It was found, however, that these had become choked with grain from the cargo, and were no longer serviceable. Tremendous waves broke over the vessel from all sides, and the water, pouring in through the seams in her sides, caused her to settle down lower and lower in the sea. Capt. Olsen and his men found themselves unequal to the perilous task which they had undertaken. It was impossible to remain much longer on board the Royal Charter, which was now in a sinking condition. The bark Queen of Cardiff, hove in sight, and was attracted by their signal of distress. Although the men were completely exhausted from the excessive labor which they had performed, they were reluctant to leave the valuable prize of which the stormy sea was about to rob them. Shortly after they had been rescued by the bark, the steam-ship Neckar, of the North German Lloyd, was sighted. Capt. Olsen and his five disappointed companions were transferred to the steamer, and were landed at Southampton on Nov. 26. The bark Marie, under the command of her mate, sailed for this port on Nov. 23. The Royal Charter left New-York with a cargo of over 70,000 bushels of wheat on Oct. 18. Capt. Cain, his wife, and the crew of 20 men were picked up by the Russian bark Hermes, which arrived at Amsterdam on the 22d. The lost ship was built at Tuskar, Nova Scotia, in 1873. Her owners reside at Yarmouth. The ship and its cargo were valued at nearly $150,000, and would have proved a very valuable prize had Capt. Olsen and his men succeeded in bringing her into port.

MALIGNANT CASES OF MEASLES.

The sanitary officers do not deny that there is grave cause for parents to be alarmed at the sudden increase of measles, and that the disease, in many places has assumed a malignant form. The report in THE TIMES yesterday showed 17 malignant cases in the Baby Shelter, in West Twentieth-street. One hundred and seventy-one other cases were reported, and the district in which the disease is most frequently met with is bounded by Bleecker-street, West Forty-seventh-street, the North River, and Broadway. There were 126 cases of measles reported from Nov. 29 to Dec. 6. The causes of the present increase in the disease, which may now be called epidemic, are disregard of sanitary precautions, such as disinfection and isolation, by families in which the disease appears, defective plumbing, and the association of children from infected families with others in the public schools. An instance of the latter was given yesterday by a Sanitary Inspector, who found 10 cases in a class of Public School No. 51, at No. 519 West Forty-fourth-street. In this instance, no official quarantine had been observed by the parents of the sick children or enforced by the school officers. Compared with last year, the situation is alarming, as during the corresponding week of 1878 not a single case of measles was reported. From Jan. 1, 1878, to Dec. 13 of that year there were, however, 268 deaths from this disease. For the same period in 1879 there were but 201 deaths. Last week the deaths from measles were as follows: Eighth Ward, 1; Tenth, 1; Eleventh, 1; Twelfth, 2; Thirteenth, 2; Sixteenth, 2; Seventeenth, 1; Twentieth, 2; total, 12. Precautions are already being taken to prevent the spread of the malady. Wherever it is possible to fumigate and disinfect, officers of the Sanitary Department are sent, and it is expected that this week the Board of Education will enforce stringently rules that were made to prevent contagion in the public schools. It is said that the cases on the east side of the City and in Harlem is mild in contrast to that of those in the district spoken of. Several adults have been attacked by the disease.

THE FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Dec. 13—12:30 P. M.—United States 4s coupons, 106¼; new 5s, 103⅝. New-Jersey Central Consols, 108¼; Erie, 43⅝; do. Second Consols, 90; Reading, 38⅛. British Consols, 97 for money, 97⅛ for the account.

3:30 P. M.—United States bonds, new 5s, 105⅝. British Consols, 97 1-16 for money, and 97 3-16 for the account. Paris advices quote 3 % cent. Rentes 81f. 95c. for the account.

4 P. M.—Paris advices quote 3 % cent. Rentes 82f. 15c. for the account.

5:30 P. M.—The amount of bullion gone into the Bank of England on balance to-day is £10,000.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 13—3 P. M.—Cotton—The sales of the day included 6,900 bales American. Futures closed dull.

LONDON, Dec. 13—3:30 P. M.—Produce—Cassorta Linseed, 57s. 9d. 9⅝s. ⅌ quarter.

ANTWERP, Dec. 13.—Petroleum, 23½f. for fine Pale American. Wheat in Liverpool closed at 10⅝d. ⅌ 100 lbs.

BREMEN, Dec. 13.—Petroleum, 3 marks 70 pennings. Wheat in Bremen closed at 11½ marks ⅌ 110 lb.

HAMBURG, Dec. 13.—Wheat in Hamburg closed at 40 marks ⅌ 100 lb.

HAVRE, Dec. 13.—Wheat in Havre closed at 31f. 75c. ⅌ 80 kilos.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—DEC. 13.

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

Park Bank.		Pacific Mail.		C. C. & I. C.	
5,000

WHAT LADIES WILL WEAR

THE LATEST FREAKS OF FASHION.

PAINTED DRESSES AND OTHER VARIETIES OF ADORNMENT—EVENING AND CARRIAGE DRESSES—CHILDREN'S DRESSES—BABIES ALL HAT AND COLLAR.

Dresses for evening wear are trimmed profusely with all kinds of beads, even steel and silver, which are very effective over gray satin or plush. Some of the skirts have the fronts painted on satin or faille. These paintings are in Watteau style, and are generally done by artists of talent. Very wide ribbons are ornamented in the same way for sashes. The "cuirasse Véronèse," of which mention has already been made, is coming into general favor. It is made of two kinds of material—dead silk or satiny silk. For balls it is made of gold or silver "brocart." One of these over a white tulle dress is very showy. A very beautiful evening toilet is made of satin of a pinkish tint, trimmed with plush in the same shade of light pink, with the "Véronèse" cuirass also pink. The large redingote, made of English woolen goods, in different colors, which is now in wear, has a pelerine made of feathers, which is very peculiar and pretty. Satin toilets in all colors are very much worn. One of these lately seen at a fashionable reunion in Paris was cut in Louis XV. style. It was amethyst color, with the long jacket opening over a broad vest of old-gold colored broché goods. Many satin toilets worn at this reunion were combined with "velours frappe" and beads. A green satin toilet with a long train was trimmed with broad bands of "lophophore." The hem of the skirt was of light blue faille, showing through the lace "balayeuse." Over this princess-shaped toilet was a tiny velvet pelerine in the same color as the dress, lined with fur and bordered with "lophophore." The large "Directoire" hat worn with this toilet was of old-gold colored antique velvet, trimmed around the brim with gilt lace, and on the left side with pink feathers. The brim, which turned very much back, was lined with shirred pink satin. The old-gold colored strings were trimmed on the ends with gilt lace. The toilet worn by Mme. Patti on this occasion was of garnet-colored velvet, with the apron and quilles of salmon-colored satin, covered with garnet-colored and steel beads. Taken under the waist was a scarf of old-gold colored broché, with a large mother-of-pearl buckle on the left side; this fell in the back in two long ends trimmed with fringe. The waist opened in shawl shape in front, and was trimmed with lace. The hair was dressed with a rose only, placed near the left ear.

A new fancy article for day wear consists of a kind of fichu with a full lace trimming, with revers of fine batiste, plaited on the border, falling over the dress, and ornamented on the breast with a lace bow. This is very suitable over a black velvet toilet. New styles of buttons are continually being brought out; the designs are all kinds of animals, such as mice, lady-birds, dogs, and, what is most fashionable, owls. Some of these are of silver, and the lady-birds are [of red enamel. Lace fichus and neckties are more and more worn. Some are of plain black tulle folded double, and forming two long ends tied under the chin. These are trimmed with Spanish tulle or with deep "bretonne" lace, and are tied in a large bow. Cachemire lace of black tulle, embroidered with silk chenille in many colors, is used to trim dresses with. Lace beaded with many-colored beads is also used for this purpose. A new trimming is "dentelle de velours." This consists a band of velvet embroidered in open work, like white embroidery. This trimming worn over light satin has a charming effect. The lower part of dresses are trimmed with flounces in several colors; for instance, a toilet of "mousseline de l'Inde," banana color, is trimmed with flounces of "point d'esprit" tulle, and bordered with three satin plaitings, carombier, bronze color, and the color of the dress.

Embroideries are made for evening dresses of beads on white and colored crape. The "collier" archidnchesse is much worn at present. The straight high collar is covered with jet or steel beads, and has on the inside a white ruching. On the lower border, falling over the shoulders, is a deep jet fringe. Another pretty parure, in a different style, is the "Tsarina" pelerine, which is a kind of large collarette of point d'esprit lace, trimmed over the shoulders with four small ruffles. The satin bow which closes the fichu is quite large, and placed rather on the side, and in this bow are fine flowers. The "guimpe Marguerite" is worn over low-neck dresses, the close white plaits covering the breast, and a full ruching around the neck. The Pompadour fichu is Indian foulard and red satin. The body of the fichu is cut bias, and made of stiff muslin covered with foulard. It is bordered with a bias piece of satin and deep Bruges lace. The pointed revers are of red satin. The bow over the front of the fichu is of foulard bordered with satin and trimmed with lace.

Outer garments for carriage wear and for very dressy purposes are made in visite shape, or with Grecian sleeves of black satin covered with jet work. These garments only fall as far as the knee; they are very tight, and fit in to the form, exacting a very fine and graceful figure. A cloth made in imitation of satin is now to be seen. It makes very rich-looking garments. For morning wear the "houppelande Mandarin" is worn. It is of seal color or gray beige cloth, trimmed with either dark-colored silk or fur. There is also the "Frontin" garment, which is as long as the skirt, lined with wadded silk in light shades. It opens in the back from the border up to the waist, and has long pockets, like a gentleman's coat. This garment is very suitable for traveling purposes and for ordinary wear. Large seal-skin cloaks trimmed with chinchilla are in vogue. Visites are made of embossed velvet or satin, lined and wadded, and bordered with fur. Small visites are made of seal-colored satin trimmed with feather fur and wadded. Seal color is preferred to all other colors this season. Many different fabrics are to be seen in this color, and the handsomest of all is the "drap satin," already described, which is a handsome imitation of satin. This article is most used for young ladies' jackets and habits, which are more becoming to slight figures than visites. These jackets have long gores in front, reaching to the end of the basque. Some of these are trimmed all around, and others only in front, on the collar, and sleeves. A seal-colored sicilienne cloth jacket may be trimmed with seal-colored plush and metal buttons. For marriage ceremonies and visiting purposes habits are made of the richest fabrics, such as golden broché goods, and red brocatelle shot with gold or silver. The broché goods, which are most in use at present for jackets, are in small designs, with the colors blending well together, and nearly always enriched with gilt thread. There is a very elegant material made for outer garments in imitation of India shawls, but it is much more suitable for indoor wear and matinées. *Little girls have also garments made in imitation of ladies' visites.* They have large sleeves, collars, and cuffs. Babies are so dressed that they seem all collar and hat. These hats are mostly of felt, trimmed with a long feather and a velvet or satin ornament, which fastens the hat upon the left side. Furs are much used to trim fine woolen suits with, especially elegant light toilets. Take, for instance, a cream-colored cashemire, and trim the skirt and the overskirt with a band of fine black fur, and the effect will be most pleasing. The princess waist is trimmed with narrower fur. Matinées, which were formerly trimmed only with lace, and were all cut in the same way, are now made in many fanciful styles, and trimmed accordingly. They are mostly cut redingote style, with paniers and vests. A Louis XVI. matinée may be of blue and white faille, and white muslin with lace. The fronts are of blue faille, and cut open in heart shape to below the waist. The opening is filled in by a shirred plastron of the same faille, with white faille revers on either side. Coming from the revers are two small white faille paniers, which are fastened in the side seams. They are trimmed with two rows of lace. Down the border of the front, and sewed underneath, is a blue faille plaiting. The back is "tailleur" shape, straight on the lower part and left open up the middle seam. A small white satin revers is fastened down by a button and sewed in with the seam which joins the front to the side piece. Loops of blue satin ribbon trim the collar and the lower part of the plastron. The sleeves are trimmed with blue faille plaitings and white faille cuffs. The lingerie is of ruched point d'esprit tulle.

Some of the newest models for children's suits are made as follows: For a little boy 5 years of age, a garnet velvet suit trimmed with Oriental broché goods is appropriate. The velvet skirt is wholly plaited. The velvet jacket has a plastron of broché goods forming the vest. On the lower part of the waist are loops of garnet-colored satin. The sleeves have broché cuffs. The large "Mazarin" collar is of lace. The "Henry II. béret," which is a kind of turban, is of garnet-colored velvet, trimmed on the top with blue plumes. A suit for a miss about 14 years of age may be of moss-colored vigogne and broché goods. The vigogne skirt is trimmed with a narrow plaited flounce, surmounted by a wide one. The tunique forms an apron in front, is cut in a shape on the sides, and is draped down the middle to form two points. It is trimmed with a broad band of broché goods. A similar band is placed in the centre of the apron in the same shape. In the back are two small draped skirts, bordered with broché goods. The jacket worn over the dress is of vigogne. The fronts have only one gore each. A band of brocaded goods forms the vest in front, and extends around the garment. The seam in the back opens below the waist, with an inserted, plaited puffing of broché goods coming through. The collar is of broché goods and the cuffs are trimmed with the same. The hat worn with this suit is of moss-colored felt. It has a high crown and rather broad brim. The trimming consists of draperies and feathers matching the colors of the broché goods. Another suit may be of mouse-colored cachemire de l'Inde. The short skirt has two cachemire plaitings. The front of the skirt is trimmed with three bias folds, sewed on in the shape of an apron. On either side of the apron falls a straight piece of goods, with satin on the wrong side, turning over in revers style. The waist forms a jacket in front, buttoning down the middle. The middle of the back is very long, forming two loops by being turned in underneath. A deep sailor collar trims the back of the neck. The tight-fitting sleeves have cuffs, with three buttons placed crosswise on the outside. A showy suit for a little girl about 7 years of age is made of blue "cheviot égyptien" and India-shawl broché. The plaited skirt is trimmed in front with a piece of cheviot drawn up like a lambrequin. The "habit sirène" is cut open in front over a broché vest, with revers on either side, bound with broché goods. This vest, which is cut very long, falls on the sides below the jacket. The back falls in two pieces trimmed with blue satin bows and ends. The sleeves are trimmed at the wrist with a puffing, bound top and bottom with broché goods. The black felt hat has a pointed crown, trimmed with a broad drapery of broché goods, to match the dress.

A dress for indoor wear and morning visits may be of cloth trimmed with plush. The side is plaited and fastened down on the lower part by a band of plush. In the centre of this plaiting is a small panier trimmed with three narrow satin plaited ruffles. The short train skirt is draped and trimmed on the lower part with three rows of plaiting, surmounted by a band of plush. The habit waist is cut up on the side and trimmed with plush. The basque in the back is wholly plaited. The long sleeves have plush revers. The front of this dress has an apron surrounded by a plush band. This apron is gathered, shirred, and trimmed with three passementerie bows, with silk tassels on the ends. The waist forms a pointed basque over the hips, bordered with plush. The upper part has two large plush revers, which cross each other at the waist, and in between these are six satin plaitings, forming the vest.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Le Bon has measured 26 skulls of eminent men, and the average capacity was found to be as high as 1,732 cubic centimetres.

The unfavorable weather which has prevailed in Sicily has hindered the construction of the astronomical observatory on the top of Mount Etna.

Nordenskjöld is to make another voyage of exploration, departing from the River Lena to the New Siberian Isles as soon as he conveniently can, in order to obtain the data necessary to render the coast of Asia on the north safely accessible to maritime commerce.

The first book on American plants, Mr. Frederick Brendell says, was written in 1635 by Jacques Philippe Cornut, a French physician. Although it was called by its author a "History of Canadian Plants," it also described plants obtained from Spain and the East.

The Crossley modification of Hughes's microphone, which has been successfully used as a transmitter for telephones, so that church services are enjoyed by invalids at their homes, is a very simple contrivance. It consists of four short rods of carbon jointed loosely into four blocks of carbon, so that the whole forms a square.

A tree grows in Cyprus, on the mountains near Krysokus, which is thought by some monks to be the same kind of tree that is called chittim-wood in the Scriptures. Sir J. D. Hooker, *who had obtained specimens of it from Sir Samuel Baker*, finds that it closely resembles the cedar of Lebanon, having, however, smaller leaves and other slight differences.

The Municipal Council of Paris have made arrangements whereby the correct time is indicated by electricity, day and night, along the Boulevards and the principal streets, on a large number of dials, thus carrying out in the most liberal manner the system of time-distribution begun by Leverrier. A small fee only is necessary to secure accurate time in private establishments.

The skull of a large cave bear, differing from that of any of the hitherto known species, but resembling somewhat that of the bear of the pampas of Buenos Ayres, has been discovered in a cave in Shasta County, near the McCloud River, California, by James D. Richardson. It was buried beneath several inches of cave-earth and stalagmite. Prof. Cope has submitted the skull to a minute comparative examination, and concluding that it belongs to a new species, has named that species *Arctotherium simum*.

At the meeting of the New-York Academy of Sciences, on Dec. 8, Mr. J. H. Stebbins read an interesting paper on some new azo-compounds of the benzol series. Mr. O. W. Mason exhibited a *magnificent photograph of the solar* spectrum, 11 feet long, taken under the direction *and superintendence of Mr. L. M. Rutherfurd*. Prof. Hunt made some remarks on the changes effected in the constitution of products of sedimentation at great depths in the ocean, under the influence of pressure.

From an examination by G. C. Broadhead, of the loess at many places along and adjacent to the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers, it appears that the eolian or wind-drift theory will not account for its origin. Mr. Broadhead has been led to conclude that the loess must have been a "sediment in the quiet waters when the rivers were blocked up below with ice. When the barrier was melted away a channel was worn through the silt, leaving the finely comminuted clays on the neighboring hills as we now find them."

Lord Elphinstone and Charles W. Vincent were the joint authors of a paper, on magnetic currents in dynamo-electric machines, read lately before the Royal Society, London. They find that the continuance of the magnetism of electro-magnets does not depend upon the maintenance of the electric current, but that it may be retained for an indefinite time if the iron is made to constitute a close magnetic circuit. Thus, a magnet weighing 58 pounds, a fortnight after the current ceased, was lifted by its armature and gave sparks at the ends of its helix when the armature was forcibly separated from the closed magnetic circuit. They promise a description soon of a dynamo-electric machine of great power, which has been constructed on principles based on the results of their experiments.

The attention of the French Academy of Sciences has been directed by M. Delesse to a remarkable and singular explosion of carbonic acid in a coal-pit at Rochebelle, in the Department of the Gard. There was no fire-damp in the mine. At a depth of 345 mètres, two miners heard two loud reports, but saw no flame. Almost instantly their lamps were extinguished. Soon the men became so faint that it was with difficulty they managed to reach the cage which brought them in safety to the surface; but three men at a much higher elevation in the workings were smothered. Near the mine there is a large mass of iron pyrites, which gives off sulphuric acid, and this acid, conveyed by water underground to the triassic limestone, produced the carbonic dioxide, which became compressed in the coal until the latter could not withstand the resistance. This explanation was supported by M. Dumas. The explosion loosened 76 tons of coal.

The adoption of electricity as a mode of capital punishment has, says the *Iron*, enthusiastic advocates in Germany, as well as in France, as witness the following imposing description of a method proposed by a German writer: "In a dark room, draped with black, and which is lighted only by a single torch—the chamber of execution—there shall stand an iron image of Justice with her scales and sword. Stern Justice is popularly supposed to have no bowels, but the German goddess will carry a powerful battery in her inside; and this battery will be connected with an arm-chair—the seat of death. In front of the chair shall stand the Judge's tribunal, and only the Judge, jury, and other officers shall be present with the criminal during the ceremony of the execution. This will consist in the Judge reading the story of the crime committed by the prisoner, who will be rigidly manacled to the aforesaid arm-chair, and when this is done, the Judge will break his rod of office, and toss it into one of the scale-pans of justice, at the same time extinguishing the solitary torch. The descent of the pan will complete the electric circuit, and shock the wretch into the next world."

A PEDESTRIAN IN CANADA

WALKING BY THE ST. LAWRENCE.

SOME HOME SCENES IN FRENCH CANADIAN LIFE—A BIT OF OLD EUROPE IN NORTH AMERICA—BEAUPORT VILLAGE AND THE FALLS OF MONTMORENCY.

The Province of Quebec seems the most ancient and foreign country in America. It is a hundred years old in its material, industrial affairs; in its devout Catholicism it is as foreign to Protestant America as Spain or Italy, and the quaintness of its country life cannot be matched this side of Brittany or Normandy. It is a bit of Europe just across our boundary. This interesting region drew me out from Quebec for a walk down the north shore of the St. Lawrence, and bright October weather, a breeze just from Hudson Bay, and the exhilaration of exercise, all sharpened my zest for wayside adventure in this foreign country life.

I left Quebec early in the morning, soon crossed the meadows of Charles River, and turned up the slopes of Beauport. The good macadamized road was quite lively with farmers driving to town. They were all in one-horse carts. There was a cart-load of straw, with one little horse scratching away to creep from under it; there were four loads of flour on long carts like those used with the tandem teams in Paris, and two teamsters conducted them all by driving one horse and leading another. There were several smart young farmers and their wives or sisters driving to town in lighter carts with wooden springs; they raced their horses at a tremendous jog, and with tremendous bragging and shouting; and there were many sedate old couples pounding along in carts without springs, and jolting their plump cheeks as much as they did their sacks of potatoes and onions. There were the more dashing calèches and cabs of the city, taking the last run of American visitors to the Falls of Montmorency. And, above the rumble of wheels, the air resounded, every now and then, with the roars of a driver; his explosion of astonishment, his growl of vengeance, his tempest of impending wrath, and, withal, the tenderness of his slap of the lines, are peculiar to the intercourse of Canadian man and horse.

Beauport is a village of old French farm-houses in a row on each side of a winding road; it runs along the top of the high sloping bank of the St. Lawrence, and through its whole length of eight miles it is full of a quaint, foreign aspect. None of the houses are attractive in odd or beautiful forms; on the contrary, they are even severely plain. The real interest of the scene lies within doors, in the primitive lives revealed by the simple appointments. The farms are long strips of land but a few rods wide, running diagonally across the road. As the houses are built square with the farms instead of with the road, this unique village street presents miles of corners of houses. This arrangement prevents the existence of a sidewalk, or even a continuous path along the highway; there is occasionally a bit of vegetable garden in front of a house or beside it, inclosed by rough split stakes driven into the ground. The Lombardy poplar raises here and there its spire of green; and the white, dusty road still further recalls the French village. There are no houses scattered about the fields; all are gathered close along this road, in social, dependent, intimate connections. And the great stone church dominates above them all. The old houses are of stone, with very low massive walls, high, steep roofs, with dormer windows and projecting eaves over the piazza. The road thus presents on each side a long perspective of plain gables, high and white, crowned with a great chimney; they all stand at some angle to the road, all utterly unconscious of symmetry and taste. And many of them have a little window of four panes near the peak, or a niche for an image of the Virgin Mary. These great walls and little windows seem to express the reserve of almost a cloister. And the low fronts of the houses are nearly as secluded, for every one of the windows is closed with shades of wall-paper, and the piazzas seem too clean and too little used. All these stone houses are white-washed, and some of them are made still more venerable with a roof that is whitened, yet partly washed gray. Even the places of business are exceedingly reserved, for there is scarcely a sign on the street. The shoe-maker may have a boot hung up at his door-post, the grocer an old tea-canister in the window, and the wheelwright an old wagon waiting at his door. But there is no advertisement of anything. There were, however, some bright bits in all this gray and white; some scarlet berries hung out of the gable window to ripen in the sun; a few flowers stood back on the piazza away from the approaching frosts, or even filled a window in place of their more numerous competitors of the wall-paper shades. And there were many lots of tobacco curing under the eaves or in the wagon-rooms of the barns.

But the people were the most interesting part of the scene. The sounds coming out of the houses revealed more life than appeared in the quiet street. The smith was at work in his shop under the household; the wheelwright, the tanner, and, indeed, all the artisans had their shops under their houses. In one of the chief stores the proprietor was washing at her tub. A few men and women were at work in a field back of the house, or in the garden pulling onions. The men all wore homespun suits of very crude shape. Some had on the Breton rogue hat, the Tourlourou Napoleon, and a round-about jacket lined part way up the back. The women wore also homespun, a short coarse, gray petticoat, a loose sack, moccasins, and a broad-brimmed hat of straw. They were broad-shouldered, rather heavy women, well tanned, *and apparently in good health. House-cleaning* brought many strong, round arms out on the piazza, and also red cheeks and bright black eyes, always ready for a glance into the calèches and cabs. But everybody seemed very sedate, quiet, and respectable, and all wore a contented, well-to-do expression—rather heavy, perhaps, but happy. The only relaxation from severe simplicity was very naturally in the young women driving to town. They were all dressed in black, with black hats, but the brim over the left ear had somehow caught a slight suggestion of coquetry.

While enjoying such bits of this quaint life as dropped out of open doors and lay around the corners of the old stone houses, I was walking on toward Montmorency, and often turning to the right to enjoy the celebrated view from the hills of Beauport. You look across the meadows sloping down to the river, and survey the great St. Lawrence passing between its high, rolling shores, with alternate fields, woods, and villages. The Island of Orleans runs away to the left, under the blue horizon of the distant Laurentian Mountains. To the right, on the other side of the bay, is the bold high point of Quebec, with its border of stores and shipping, its scrambling irregular masses of roofs and rocks above, and its crown of battlements on the summit. The whole scene, moreover, is full of beautiful details, green slopes and groves of Autumnal colors, that vary with every mile of road. History also adds an interest; for the slopes of Beauport were an unsuccessful battle-field for Wolfe before his attack on Quebec; and a few traces of the French works may still be seen about the fields.

The Falls of Montmorency, 254 feet high, are a pretty veil of foam over the dark rocks; but the French Canadian villages and farms were so much more interesting that I loitered but a short time about the falls. After a miserable dinner at the miserable little inn kept to accommodate the thousands of tourists who visit the place every year, I went on again, still with bright October weather and a bracing north wind. The road east of Montmorency, toward l'Ange Gardien, presents more of country scene than the long street of Beauport. The fields are a little wider and shorter, and the houses are not so near together. The road still follows the top of the river bank, now steeper and more varied, with hollows filled with dark green orchards, with knolls crowned with gorgeous maples. It gives extensive views across the north channel of the St. Lawrence to the Island of Orleans, a long, full ridge of fertile fields fringed along the top with rich Autumn woods. A line of houses along the road runs its whole length through the fields, and a great stone church here and there on the line dominates the homes and gathers a little hamlet about it. The scene is typical of French Canada; the houses are all close together in straight lines across the level country; here and there stands a little village at the cross-roads, as if the towns joined hands across the level plains. But a great stone church rises over them all, as the centre of a very united, economical, unprogressive, contented civilization.

The road finally leaves the top of the hill and descends to the edge of the wide meadows running down to the river. It winds in and out close to the foot of the steep hill, where it is often overhung with brilliant maples and graceful elms. Brooks frequently tumble down the bank under the trees; a lane here and there slants up the hill and disappears under a gold and crimson arch; and over the crest of the bank, a long, low stone house sometimes peeps out from a grove of trees; the little cabins of workmen sit back in the nooks; an old stone mill hums and drones under the trees by the brook; and the farmer's old house, old barn covered with moss-grown thatch, and smaller buildings clustered close about—all these picturesque and quiet features make the irregular *road or street, as you choose to call it*, a very charming scene. As the day wore away and the scrubbing was done, the women sat down together at their wheels and spun yarns within the open doors. In one house I saw a girl holding up a pair of home-made wooden balances, while her mother weighed a piece of pork. On some farms there was a real picture of ancient times—men and women reaping grain with sickles—all in homespun, all tanned, all contented. I met a woman taking a cart-load of grain to mill, walking beside the horse, and talking to him with the usual loud and direful voice.

At last, when evening came after the delightful day, I asked lodgings of an old gentleman who just then drove up to his barn door. "Yes, Sir," said he, with a courteous manner; "if you will excuse me a few minutes and go up to the house and ask the créatures, they will receive you."

So I turned up the hill, and found at the top one of the typical farm-houses of the better class. It is a long, low stone house, with white walls, a white roof, four dormer windows, a great stone chimney at each end, and low eaves projecting over the piazza. A long, low barn, with a thatched roof, a wagon-house near by, and some other small buildings, all stand irregularly and close about the house. A few trees along the brow of the hill add to the attractions of the place, but it is evident that the pleasant disposition of things was the result of chance, not of taste. The "créatures," as they call the women in this country, bade me come in, very politely, but simply, and placed me a chair near the window. They continued their preparation of supper, while the old gentleman, his sons, and the son-in-law came in and washed in a little wooden tub. They all talked to one another about the market news and the gossip that the old gentleman brought from town, and soon we were called to supper. The table, covered with a dark oil-cloth, was furnished with an iron spoon for each person, and also a soup-plate for me. A milk-pan of pea-soup, with bread and cabbage cut up in it, was placed in the middle of the table. After filling my plate and waiting till I had taken the first mouthful, they also began. And the main feature of the meal was the sight of those nine arms reaching out to the pan, each dipping in a spoon, then drawing it across the edge of the pan, and then carrying it to their mouths. The single little lamp lighted the tawny faces dimly; but I saw that their plain features wore a contented, honest expression. The old gentleman on my left was a sturdy little man with a grave face, although it was round and animated with quite sharp gray eyes. His youngest daughter, on my right, was a demure young woman, quite tall, strong, and plain, and the rest were equally ordinary. When the soup was finished, two large yellow bowls, filled with skimmed milk and sour bread, took the place of the soup-pan; the young woman wiped all the spoons on a towel she had in her lap, and they all recommenced reaching and dipping as before, while talking of the crops and market.

After supper we men withdrew to chairs along the wall, while the women resumed their work about the table, some sewing, one peeling potatoes for breakfast, and the married daughter stropping a razor with much persistence and awkwardness. The old gentleman told about the miracles at Ste. Anne, a few miles further east, and the long walks of some of the pilgrims he had lodged; and then he asked if I, too, was on a pilgrimage to Ste. Anne. When I told him I was walking about and should go and see the church, but not as a worshiper, he looked concerned.

"So you go to a Catholic church, eh?"

"Why, yes, Sir; I don't think it a bad place, do you?" "No, no; but suppose La Bonne Ste. Anne pushes you so hard that you become a Catholic?" "Well, then, I shall believe in her, I suppose." "You think she'd have to push very hard; but she could do it if she wished to." I continued the subject by telling them of the walking-matches in New-York and London. The men listened attentively, and the women often dropped their hands on their laps and turned their eager faces toward me. After a while the young wife arose and beckoned to her husband, saying in rather a commanding tone, "Come, now." He slouched to the table and sat down in her chair. Then she went at him, unbuttoned his shirts, gave him a most thorough scrubbing with a homespun towel, and then lathered and shaved his chin. And he took it all very quietly, too! Two of the young women then retired to a corner and performed *as nearly the same kind of toilet as possible.* After this the old gentleman arose and said to me: "Well, now, we are going to pray to God; what will you do?"

"All right, Sir; I'll listen to you." They all knelt about the room, each erect on his knees, some before the back of a chair in the middle of the floor, others before a table or a bench, but all facing the black crucifix hanging on the wall. The mother said the prayers in a rapid, monotonous, but reverent, tone, and the rest replied with equal devoutness. After this audible service they still remained kneeling for a long, long while, each one finishing his prayers independently, then rising and sitting down in silence. As bedtime the old gentleman apologized for putting me to sleep in a room alone. He said that the "créatures" would bring down a bed and put it up in the next room, where they all slept, if I was afraid to sleep by myself. But I begged them not to take so much trouble, and, finally, they all withdrew but the shaved son-in-law, and left me the tall bed, hung around with heavy homespun curtains of blue and white checks, and of a length to reach from the ceiling to the floor. When I had mounted into this extinguisher the man asked if I needed the light any more. Then he carefully put it out, took himself away, and left me to a quiet close of my first day's walk. C. H. F.

SUICIDE OF A CLERK.

HE KILLS HIMSELF WITHOUT ANY APPARENT REASON—A STRANGE CASE.

William H. Blitchfeldt, a clerk in the employ of Mr. John H. Starin, committed suicide by shooting himself through the right temple, yesterday afternoon. He was an assistant in the office of Mr. Buckley, the general ticket agent of the Starin River and Harbor Transportation Company, and it was part of his duty to relieve the ticket agent of the North Shore Staten Island Ferry, at the ferry-house every day at noon. Mr. Blitchfeldt performed this duty as usual, yesterday, and left the office, as the agent supposed, when the latter resumed his place. He did not return and was not afterward seen until 3 o'clock, when James Kiernan, the assistant freight clerk at the ferry, went into the office of Capt. Anning Smith, in a small detached building on the right of the ferry entrance, to stir up the fire. He found Blitchfeldt dead, his body lying in one arm-chair, with his feet resting in another. His right elbow rested on a chair, and his right hand lay on his breast, close to which was an ivory-handled revolver. From a bullet wound in the right temple the blood slowly trickled, and formed a pool on the floor. Blitchfeldt lived at New-Brighton, Staten Island, where he had a wife and three children. Mr. Buckley stated that Blitchfeldt's position was not one of responsibility. He had no money of the company to handle, excepting when relieving the ticket-seller for an hour at noon-time, and there could therefore be no defalcation on his part. He had been in Mr. Buckley's office for two years, and was temperate and trustworthy. His family relations were pleasant and his health was good. Mr. Buckley had heard that Blitchfeldt had loaned a little money to some one, who had failed to repay him promptly, but he could hardly believe that such an apparently trivial matter would lead him to destroy his life. Blitchfeldt was about 32 years old, and was born in Denmark. He came to this country about 10 years ago. He was employed for several years by Mr. Starin, at Pier No. 19 North River, and about two years ago was sent to Mr. Buckley's office. He seemed in good spirits at noon yesterday, and made an appointment with some of the young men in the office to go to Talmage's church this morning. He had been in the habit of carrying a pistol for several months.

A SCHOOL PRINCIPAL'S ASSAULT.

John Munchard, a German saloon-keeper, of One Hundred and Twentieth-street and First-avenue, on Nov. 24 went to the residence of John Moore, Principal of Public School No. 63, in Morrisania, to present a small bill for wines and cigars. Moore ordered him to leave peremptorily, and Munchard went down the front garden until he reached the sidewalk, where he turned around and again demanded the payment of his bill. Moore, becoming enraged, went into the house, and getting a club ran out and struck Munchard on the arm, inflicting a severe injury. Moore was arraigned in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday to answer for assault and battery. Munchard told his story as related above, and a man named Ryder, who had driven past in a wagon at the time of the clubbing, corroborated it. In denying the charge, Moore declared he refused to pay the bill because of a fraudulent item in it, and that he had ordered Munchard away because he was abusive and used vile language in the presence of Mrs Moore and her children. He used the club finally because Munchard had persisted in using this language, and had drawn a great crowd about the house. Messrs. Munchard and Ryder were recalled, and swore positively that neither Mrs. Moore nor her children were present, and that there was no crowd whatever about the place. The court then found Moore guilty and fined him $20.

The American residents in Berlin had a Thanksgiving dinner, at which Minister White responded to the first toast. Consul-General Fairchild, of Paris, was among the guests.

SEEKING RAPID TRANSIT

WESTCHESTER'S APPLICATION FOR A THIRD COMMISSION.

A PETITION TO BE PRESENTED TO THE MAYOR TO-MORROW—IMPORTANCE OF HIS DECISION—DEMANDS OF THE PEOPLE OF THE ANNEXED DISTRICT AND HOW THEY HAVE BEEN MET.

After the meeting held at Ritner's Hall, Tremont, on Thursday night last, at which a resolution was adopted to ask Mayor Cooper to appoint a new and third Rapid Transit Commission for the annexed district, the petition of property-owners which the law requires in this case was signed with the full number of names the same evening, immediately after the adjournment of the meeting. The petition was presented to the Supreme Court next morning. All but three or four of the signers attended at the presentation to verify their signatures. Those who could not then attend will verify to-morrow morning, and the petition will at once be presented to Mayor Cooper. Whether the people of the district are or are not to get rapid transit, at least for some years, will depend on Mayor Cooper's decision. It rests with him to select such gentlemen as Commissioners who will lay down rapid transit routes such as the people of the district demand, or refuse to do so. The first and second commission have completely failed to meet the public demands. The effect of their action has been only to delay, and put the people of the district further off from rapid transit than they were before the first commission was appointed, nine months ago. The indignation with which the report of that commission was received will be remembered. It gave the Harlem Railroad Company (otherwise Mr. William H. Vanderbilt) the right to extend their tracks from Forty-second-street down to the City Hall by way of Fourth-avenue, and designated the present road of the company as a rapid transit route. This gave the company a virtual monopoly of rapid transit in the annexed district, for the Vanderbilt road would then have run from the City Hall to Woodlawn; and, with this road running through the centre of the most populous portion of the district, capitalists would scarcely have cared to put their money into the building of expensive roads in the more sparsely-settled sections. The report was rejected by the Board of Aldermen, and killed. Mayor Cooper declared he was astonished at the action of the commission, and had no idea they intended to lay out a new line in this City. One of the Commissioners said himself that the vote for the Fourth-avenue route stood at every meeting 3 against 2 for it, until the last day on which the commission had a legal existence, when a representative of Mr. Vanderbilt made his appearance on the scene, and the commission became unanimous. The Westchester people, who had to bear the burden of the failure, endeavored at first to save that portion of the report of the commission which related exclusively to the district. Eminent counsel, however, advised that the only safe way out of the difficulty was to have a new commission, and steps were taken to have one appointed.

The property-owners of the district who had been moving in the matter submitted a list of names to the Mayor, from which they asked him to make a selection for the new commission. But the old commission, with a powerful backing, represented to the Mayor that the other people had designs on the Third-avenue bridge, and that their agitation was simply for the purpose of getting certain schemes of their own carried out. They urged that he should appoint impartial men, and gave him a list of their own to select from. Mayor Cooper listened to their representations and believed them, and when he appointed the new commission he selected three names from the old commission's list and two outsiders. Just as soon as the new commission organized, the three "impartial" gentlemen, Messrs. Hoe, Schwab, and Crane and the two who were not "impartial," Messrs. Olliffe and Perkins, found themselves voting in opposite ways. The majority of three outvoted the minority of two—voted that they would adhere to the routes laid down by the old commission, that the question of the legality of their action in doing this should be made the subject of a lawsuit, and that they would not lay out Railroad-avenue as a rapid transit route, which was, above all, what the people of the district demanded. In this condition of affairs the question of getting rapid transit in the district at all was thrown into litigation, and this is about all that the new commission has done. It was appointed to do what the first commission had failed to do, and it only made that failure worse. The indignation meeting held at Tremont on the 3d inst. had the effect of stirring up the Commissioners. A committee of gentlemen was appointed at that meeting to wait upon and have a conference with them. *The conference took place on Monday, the 8th inst.*, and was very unsatisfactory to the members of the committee. The majority of the commission adhered to their position, and declared themselves unalterably opposed to laying out Railroad-avenue (along which the Harlem Road runs) as a rapid transit route. The meeting at Tremont, on Thursday last, was to receive the report of the committee. Meanwhile, the commission put in a report of their proceedings to the Mayor, which the committee's report denounced as intended only to deceive the public, and pointed out the exceedingly suspicious circumstances under which the subscription-books for the Suburban Rapid Transit Company which the old commission had organized, after lying open for months without a subscriber, had suddenly been filled up with 5 per cent subscriptions (which can all be returned to the subscribers if they choose,) as soon as the people of the district began to demand from the Commissioners the cause of their inactivity. The report of the Mayor and the action of the majority of the commission, the committee declared to be delusive and fraudulent, and that a new commission, made up of gentlemen in whom the people of the district have confidence, was the only remedy remaining. Out of this comes the petition which will be presented to Mayor Cooper to-morrow. The following is the list of names to be submitted to the Mayor to select from: Horace B. Claflin, Pierre Lorillard, Judge Fullerton, Thomas Cornell, Morris Ketchum, Daniel R. Kendall, Charles W. Bathgate, John B. Haskin, William W. Niles, Col. Lawrence Kip, Leonard Jerome, William R. Travers, Alonzo Carr, Charles Crary, Charles L. Perkins, and William L. Olliffe, the two last-named gentlemen being the minority of the present commission. The Wanderbilt interest has, *so far, held the winning hand. It captured the first* commission, deceived the Mayor, and got a majority of the second; it same near capturing the meeting at Tremont last Thursday, and it is hard at work at every point now. It remains with Mayor Cooper to decide whether it shall continue to be successful.

THE MANHATTAN BANK BURGLARS.

AN ATTEMPT TO INTIMIDATE ONE OF THE WITNESSES FOR THE PEOPLE.

After the capture of "Johnny" Hope, "Johnny" Dobbs, Roundsman Nugent, the burglar Kelly, and Janitor Shevelin, the Manhattan Bank burglars, every precaution was taken by the Police authorities to prevent any possibility of their escape from the Tombs. Strong iron doors were erected at the Franklin-street entrance, in addition to the heavy ones previously in use, the court-yard of the prison was lighted at night, and special armed watchmen patrolled it throughout the night, and, lastly, no one was allowed to converse with the burglars unless he had a special permit. Warden Finn, lately, began to suspect that there was a plan under contemplation to reach the prisoners for some improper purpose, and that night Keeper John Morton was an instrument in the hands of the conspirators. On Monday last he received information that Morton was improperly intimate with Kelly and Shevelin. He determined, then, to break up whatever plans might be in existence, and for this purpose took into his confidence Deputy Warden Finley. The Warden saw Morton converse with Dobbs and Shevelin, on Tuesday night, by a prearrangement with Finley, was locked in Shevelin's cell, without the knowledge of Morton, who was to be on duty that night. While in the cell, he learned enough to assure him that Morton was faithless to his duty. While the Warden was in the cell with Shevelin, Morton, it is alleged, gave a signal, which Shevelin, by the Warden's orders, answered, and he received a small package, which is now in the possession of the District-Attorney. Warden Finn denies that such a package was received, and also that the signal, the peculiar rapping of a key on the cell door, was given. The Warden remained in the cell until Morton was relieved.

On the following morning he sent for Morton, who suspected nothing, and who denied his guilt when charged by the Warden with treachery. Having suspended him from duty, and reported him to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, he then took him before Assistant District Attorney Russell, where a consultation took place, the nature of which, the Warden states, he is not at liberty to divulge. It is known, however, that after the interview with Mr. Russell, Morton went to a saloon near the prison and drank very deeply. He renewed his excessive potations yesterday to such an extent that he fell into the hands of the Police greatly intoxicated. Yesterday morning, before his arrest, he was arraigned before the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, where Warden Finn charged him with dereliction of duty in passing letters to the Manhattan Bank robbers. Morton denied the charge, and after a consultation the accused was found guilty and discharged from his position. The Commissioners' action was not formally announced, however, and was not communicated to Mr. Finn last night. In the afternoon Morton was arraigned in the Essex Market Police Court on a

CITY REAL ESTATE.

THREE FINE LARGE AND SMALL HOUSES, with and without stables, for sale low; immediate possession:
5th av., near 53d-st., fine large house.
Madison-av., near 53d-st., fine 21 feet and extension.
Madison-av., near 36th-st., fine full-size residence.
Madison Park (North); large house and stable.
57th-st., Park-av., finely furnished, $17,000.
140th-st., near 5th-av., three-story; $13,000.
Madison-av., near 5th-av., 22 feet only; $33,000.
57th and 58th sts., near 5th-av., large houses.
Central Park, magnificent house and stable.
Full particulars given at either office, 1 Pine-st., 35 East 17th-st., Union-square, or 661 5th-av., from
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.
N. B.—Above three offices connected by special telephone.

FOR SALE ON WEST 37TH-ST., close to 5th-av., a very superior house, built by the present owner. Has fine dining-room and butler's pantry extension, private staircase, &c. Particular attention has been paid to the plumbing and ventilation. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

FOR SALE ON WEST 59TH-ST., between 7th and 8th avs., an elegant full-sized house, with dining-room extension, in proper order, and fine cabinet finish. Can be purchased cheap, with 2½ lots of ground and first-class stable in the rear. Apply for permits to E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

A. W. BOGERT, JR.'S OFFICE, No. 16 East 16th-st., bet. Broadway and 5th-av., for the sale and renting of PROPERTY. Management of ESTATES, collection of rents, &c. Property for Sale or to Let registered FREE. Choice Dwellings offered For Sale; also, Lots.

FOR SALE—FIFTY-THIRD-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., one of Duggin's best four-story, stone, 25 by 75, and extension; mirrors, curtains, and chandeliers, hard wood; choice location. D. D. ORVELL, No. 318 Broadway.

FOR SALE—VERY HANDSOME 20-FOOT HOUSE on 58th-st., between Madison and 5th avs., built for owner in the very best manner; plumbing, drainage, &c., perfect. Full particulars and permits of IRVING & LORD, No. 78 William-st.

FIFTY-THIRD-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—ELEGANT full-size house, price reasonable. Others near 5th and Madison avs., $15,000 to $100,000; bargains. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway, also on 5th and Madison avs.

FOR SALE—RIVERSIDE LOTS, PLOTS, AND entire fronts, vicinity 90th-st. Also, plots and entire fronts on Boulevard and 11th-av. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

OUR NEW LIST OF HOUSES FOR SALE is now ready and can be had on application to the office, or will be mailed to any address.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
Offices, No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

A GREAT BARGAIN.—AN ELEGANT FULL-sized four-story brown-stone house on 57th-st. for $32,000. JOSEPH McGUIRE & CO., No. 1,244 Broadway.

CHEAPEST NEW HOUSE FOR SALE, NO. 114 East 65th-st., substantial and elegant. 22x60 foot house; mahogany and ash finished; house open. F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

ELEGANT NEW FOUR-STORY BROWN-stone houses, 57th-st., between 6th and 7th avs., 20 by 60 by 100, $28,000. SIMPSON & PEET, No. 1,505 Broadway, south west corner 44th-st.

FOR SALE—TWO 5TH-AV. LOTS, BETWEEN 93d and 94th sts. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE 5TH-AV. PROPERTY, vicinity 90th-st. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,130 Broadway.

ELEGANT HOUSE, DINING-ROOM EXTENSION, near 5th-av., best stre t on Murray Hill; price very reasonable, with fine furniture. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

$380,000 TO LOAN, IN SUMS TO SUIT, on the most favorable terms. T. C. VAN BRUNT, No. 205 Broadway.

LOTS BY THE BLOCK OR SINGLE lot for sale by ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms 3, and R., basement.

FOR INVESTMENT AND IMPROVEMENT.—Choice lots in all localities. G. W. CARRINGTON, No. 4 Pine-st., first floor.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE BUSINESS PROPERTY, BY POLE & MURPHY, on TUESDAY, DEC. 16, at 12 o'clock, at the City Sales-room, No. 370 Fulton-st., Brooklyn:
No. 310 FULTON-STREET, running through to No. 294 Washington-st.; marble front; store rents for $2,800; three stories above.
No. 25 MYRTLE-AVENUE, north-west corner of Adams-st.; lot 25x88, with buildings on fronts and rear. Maps and particulars at sales-room.
ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

EXECUTRIX'S SALE.
The lot of land, with the brick and frame buildings thereon, situate on north-west corner of PRINCE AND GREENE STS.,
Will be sold at auction on THURSDAY, DEC. 18, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by order of the Executrix of Martha Chrystal, to close the estate. Lot 25 by 94 feet. Maps at office of
ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON, Auctioneers,
No. 7 Pine-st.

AUCTION SALE, IN FORECLOSURE, OF valuable business property by M. A. J. LYNCH, Auctioneer, on TUESDAY, Dec. 16, 1879, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York City, No. 104 Franklin-st., 57 feet east of Hudson-st., two-story and basement brick house and lot; size of lot, 18 by 45 ft. R. S. McCafferty, Referee.

C. J. LYON, AUCTIONEER, NO. 5 PINE-ST., will sell WEDNESDAY, Dec. 17, at 12 o'clock, noon, at Exchange Sales-room, 111 Broadway, very desirable property. New three-story high-stoop brown-stone and brick house, 20x40x50, on west side Madison-av., 20 feet 9½ inches below 111th-st. Details, J. H. HENRAW, No. 30 Nassau-st.

CITY HOUSES TO LET.

ADJOINING MADISON-AV., 53TH-ST.—Fine new, four-story dwelling to let, with carpets, mirrors, chandeliers; possession.
V. K. STEVENSON, Jr.,
3 Pine, 35 East 17th-st., or 661 5th-av.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN THE TIMES BUILDING. APPLY TO GEORGE JONES, TIMES OFFICE.

TO LET OR LEASE—NOS. 593 AND 595 Broadway, store, basement, and sub-basement, 80x200; modern building, with steam for hoisting and heating, now offered at reduced rent; possession 1st January; will be divided if required. Apply to HORACE B. ELY, No. 23 Pine-st.

NO. 79 GREENE-ST., NEAR SPRING—LARGE STORE AND BASEMENT AT A MODERATE RENT. LEONARD J. CARPENTER, Nos. 56 and 58 E. 23d-st.

TO LET—SECOND AND THIRD LOFTS, AND half of fourth, in building 50x200, Broadway, near Broome-st. LEONARD J. CARPENTER, Nos. 56 and 58 E. 23d-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ONE OF THE FINEST RESIDENCES IN Yonkers, situated high, and commands the view of the Hudson; spacious grounds artistically laid out and finely shaded; good buildings, with every improvement, in all respects a most attractive place, for sale at half its cost. Address G. W. CARRINGTON, No. 4 Pine-st., first floor.

HANDSOME NEW TWO-STORY AND "gothic" detached cottage; gas, water, marble mantles, hard-finished walls and ceilings, bay windows, verandas; choice location in Jersey City. Price, $2,800. Terms easy. Other houses from $1,200 to $1,500. Inquire of POWELL & WALLER, 93 Ann-st., New-York.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—A NICELY-FURNISHED FLAT TILL May 1, located above 23d-st., and between 3d and 8th avs. Address SEEKER, Box No. 310 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

ELECTIONS.

MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK, New-York, Dec. 8, 1879.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this bank for the election of eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year will be held at the banking-house, TUESDAY, Jan. 13, 1880. Polls open from 12 M. till 1 P. M. By order of the Board.
C. V. DANTA, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK, New-York, Dec. 9, 1879.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECTORS of this bank for the ensuing year will be held at the banking-house, on TUESDAY, Jan. 13, 1880. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
E. R. PERRIS, Cashier.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.—ALL COUPONS OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA, from Bonds Classes A, B, and C, now due, or to become due, will be paid on presentation at the Importers' and Traders' National Bank of New-York.
IKE H. VINCENT, Treasurer of Alabama.

CONTINENTAL NATIONAL BANK, New-York, Dec. 12, 1879.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-house, TUESDAY, Jan. 13, 1880. Polls open from 12 o'clock M. until 1 o'clock P. M. FRED. TAYLOR, Cashier.

FIFTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, New-York, Dec. 12, 1879.
THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-house, TUESDAY, Jan. 13, 1880, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST.—CERTIFICATE NO. 18,848 OF EUREKA Consolidated Stock, in name of JAMES COFFIN. Trustees. All persons are cautioned against negotiating the payment having been stopped.
E. B. SEDGWICK, No. 34 Wall-st.

LOST—LAST WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, BETWEEN 12th and 27th sts., a GOLD CHASED BROOCH. A suitable reward will be given to the [illegible] No. 29 West 27th-st.

FINANCIAL.

Colorado Central Consolidated Mining Co.,
As Gunnegrown, Clear Creek County, Col.,
Organized under the General Laws of the State of New-York.
STOCK CAPITAL, $3,000,000.
300,000 Shares. $10 Par Value.
This property is reported upon most favorably by Profs. R. W. Raymond, Richardson, Vinton, Burlingame, and other experts.
Predicating calculations upon past results of the working of a number of these mines, it appears justified to assume that they will rapidly pay now and in the future, permanently, at least 3 per cent. per month.
Several adjoining properties are owned by this Company's claims, and it is traversed by the well-known Marshall Tunnel, property of this company, now 1,400 feet in length. About one-fourth of the mines is thus far largely developed, and at present in good paying ore. The estimation of earnings is safely based upon the thus developed part. Over $400,000 have already been expended in development, machinery, &c., all paid from out of the property, and over one million dollars are reported as realized from sale of the ore. These claims have Government patents, securing titles beyond any doubt. The property is considered one of the largest and most reliable mining enterprises ever placed on this market, and is now offered to investors: 100,000 shares of this stock are offered to the public at $5 per share.
For prospectus, full particulars, &c., apply to Messrs.
DODGE, POTTER & CO., 14 Pine-st.
BAUMBACH & LICHTENSTEIN, 60 Exchange-place.
KNOBLAUCH & LICHTENSTEIN, 29 William-st.,
Where subscription lists have been opened.

THE BONDHOLDERS' COMMITTEE OF the holders of COLUMBUS, CHICAGO AND INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY consolidated bonds deposited under agreements of May 17 and Aug. 23, 1879, invite proposals for the purchase of $750,000—Convertible bonds of the Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railway Company, of the issue of $10,000,000—secured by a mortgage dated Feb. 1, 1870, redeemable at the option of the company after Feb. 1, 1890, bearing 7 per cent. accumulative interest when earned, and convertible into preferred stock until 1885. These bonds known as income Bonds, have been issued by the undersigned in exchange for the same amount of underlying bonds bought by them and canceled for the purpose of reducing the debt of the Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railway Company, in conformity with Judge Harlan's decision, to $15,821,000, bonds bearing 7 per cent. absolute interest.
They also invite proposals for the purchase of $1,500,000 Union Trust Company's receipts issued for Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railway Company consolidated first mortgage bonds, redeposited under the agreement of Aug. 23, 1879, and stamped:
"This second certificate is issued for Bond No. —— heretofore withdrawn, and now again deposited under the provisions of bondholders' agreements within referred to."
Twenty-five per cent. of the bonds for which bids will be accepted to be paid for Friday, the 19th inst. The payment of the remaining seventy-five per cent can be deferred until Jan. 15, 1880, on depositing a margin of 20 per cent of the purchase price of the securities. Interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum will be charged up to the day of payment.
The undersigned reserve to themselves the right to reject any or all bids which they may not think it for the interest of the bondholders they represent to accept.
Sealed proposals, indorsed "Bids for C. C. and I. C. bonds," and addressed to the undersigned at the office of A. J. Iselin & Co., No. 43 Wall-st, will be received up to 12 o'clock, THURSDAY, Dec. 18.
R. T. WILSON,
WM. WHITEWRIGHT, } Committee.
ELISHA ATKINS,
JOHN BRIELIN,
New-York, Dec. 13, 1879.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY'S 10 per cent. Bonds, secured under mortgage of Oct. 1, 1856, to J. F. D. Lanier, Trustee. Notice is hereby given that under and in pursuance of the provisions in that behalf contained in the above mortgage, heretofore made by The Indiana Central Railway to J. F. D. Lanier, Trustee, and bearing date Oct. 1, 1856, the undersigned, The Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railway Company, as the legal successors of the said The Indiana Central Railway Company, the mortgagor in said mortgage, and as present owner of the premises thereby mortgaged, having elected to exercise the option reserved by said mortgage and the bonds secured thereby, to pay off and discharge such bonds as hereinafter mentioned, will, on the day for payment of the next semi-annual installment of interest, viz., on the 1st day of January, 1880, pay, in such discharge, the principal money and accrued interest to the time of such payment, of each and all of the outstanding bonds of the said The Indiana Central Railway Company, bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, and amounting to $666,500, or thereabouts, issued under or secured by the above-mentioned mortgage.
Holders of such Bonds and the Interest Coupons appertaining thereto are hereby notified to present the same for payment as aforesaid, at the office of A. Iselin & Co., No. 43 Wall-st., New-York City where payment will accordingly be made.
This notice is given under and in pursuance of the order of Mr. Justice Harlan, made in the suit pending in the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Indiana, of James A. Roosevelt and William R. Fosdick against the Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central Railway Company, dated Oct. 14, 1879, as well as under and in pursuance of the provisions contained in the Mortgage and Bonds above described, in respect to paying off and discharging such Bonds before maturity.
New-York, Oct. 25, 1879.
THE COLUMBUS, CHICAGO AND INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY.
By BENJAMIN E. SMITH, President.
JAMES A. ROOSEVELT, } Receivers, &c.
WILLIAM R. FOSDICK.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN PURsuance of the terms of a Trust Deed executed to the undersigned by the JACKSON, LANSING AND SAGINAW RAILROAD COMPANY, as Trustee for the holders of bonds issued thereunder, (bearing date May 2, A. D. 1870,) the following bonds of said company, bearing even date with said deed of trust, and payable at the Ninth National Bank, in New-York City, on the first day of May, A. D. 1890, have been drawn by lot, by the undersigned, for payment, viz.: Bonds numbered 362, 900, 613, 676, 331, 781, 499, 560, 716, 836, 840, 184, 139, 998, 444, 974, 119, 193, 391, 379, 983, 948, 300, 447, 603, 62, 932, 991, 219, 545, 582, 568, 95, 893, 324, 317, 601, 52, 371, 497, 578, 280, 566, 559, 579, 292, 626, 49, 496, 82, 714.
The bonds so drawn and bearing the above numbers will be paid at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in New-York City, or at the Atlantic National Bank, in Boston, on the 3d day of January, 1880, during business hours. The holders thereof, of any of them, are requested to present them at said time and place for payment, and are hereby notified that thereafter each of said bonds will cease to bear interest.
J. N. DENISON, } Trustees.
J. E. JOY.

FOR SALE.

THE WARWICK VALLEY RAILROAD COMPANY OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK FIRST MORTGAGE 6 PER CENT. BONDS, due in 1900. Interest April and October. Payable in New-York.
LITTLE ROCK AND FORT SMITH RAILWAY 7 PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE RAILROAD AND SINKING FUND LAND-GRANT BONDS. Interest due January and July, and payable at the office of the company, in Boston. Principal payable in 1905.
UTAH AND PLEASANT VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY FIRST MORTGAGE 7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS. Payable Nov. 1, 1905, in United States Gold Coin, at the agency of the company in New-York City. Interest semi-annually—May and November.
SHELDON & WADSWORTH,
NO. 10 WALL-ST.

R. M. RAVEN & CO.,

Members of New-York Stock and Mining Exchanges,
Bankers and Brokers,
POST OFFICE BOX NO. 368. NO. 15 WALL-ST.
Buy and sell all securities dealt in at the Exchanges strictly on Commission, for Cash or on Margin. Our office, adjoining the Stock Exchange, enables us to excuse orders with dispatch. Mr. Raven attends personally in the Exchange. Interest allowed on deposits. Correspondence solicited.

MEMBERSHIP TO STOCK EXCHANGE.—Ineligibility on account of ill-health or attainment of "three score" years would seem apocryphal, if the Exchange were not a LIFE INSURANCE SOCIETY, as well as a Stock Mart. A gentleman of position and financially sound, but not SO SANGUINEABLE, would like to confer with a party or parties similarly situated who would join him in organizing "A New Stock Exchange" on basis of $5,000 ADMISSION, coupled with good financial standing. An association of 20 men possessing these qualifications would make the nucleus of a board which would be a grand success, for there are a hundred men in Boston and Philadelphia alone who would at once join it. Parties who are "too old" or not "good risks" sanitarily, who still hope to deal in stocks as brokers, addressing BANKER, Box No. 152, as office of this paper, may find it advantageous.

OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER, CITY OF ALLEGHENY, Nov. 11, 1879.
NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF ALLEGHENY 7 PER CENT. RAILROAD COMPROMISE BONDS.
In accordance with section third of an act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, approved April 10, 1862, entitled an "Act relative to the railroad indebtedness of the City of Allegheny," notice is hereby given that the said City of Allegheny is prepared to retire the following coupon bonds of the 7 per cent. Railroad Compromise Bonds, viz.: Nos. 84, 85, 100, 101, 102, 109, 122, 123, 124, 132, 136, 137, 138, 139, 141, and that the said outstanding bonds not surrendered Jan. 1, 1880, will cease to draw interest thereon from that date, and the holder or holders of such bond or bonds shall look only to the deposit in the Bank of Pittsburg for payment of same. JAMES BROWN, Controller.

NOTICE.
INDIANAPOLIS, CINCINNATI AND LAFAYETTE RAILROAD COMPANY, DEXTER BUILDING, WALL-ST., New-York, Dec. 4, 1879.
The transfer-books of this company for preferred and common stock will close Dec. 15, 1879. Parties holding bonds of 1869, or funded debt bonds, or common or preferred stock in said company, must surrender same to the Purchasing Committee on or before the above date in order to participate in the reorganization.
CHAS. H. SOUTH, Secretary.

TO DEALERS IN STOCKS.—THE OLD BANKing-house of HOWES & COMPANY, No. 11 Wall-st., New-York, will execute orders for the purchase or sale of stocks, in large or fractional amounts, on a reasonable margin, and, if desired, will use our discretion when to buy and sell, giving parties the benefit of our 25 years' experience in the business. Opportunities are constantly occurring for handsome profits.

NOTICE.
The First National Bank of Hackensack, N. J., located at Hackensack, in the State of New-Jersey, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said association are, therefore, hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.—Dated Dec. 10, 1879.
A. D. BROWER, Cashier.

AN INCOME IRREMEDILY INCREASED. MUTUAL STOCK OPERATING COMPANY. Shares $5 only. Capital guaranteed. Monthly dividends. Immense returns. First dividend declared Jan. 1. Explanatory circulars and by-laws mailed to any address. Apply and remit to MICHEL P. GAFFE & CO., No. 90 Broadway, New-York.

CLARK, POST & MARTIN,
BANKERS
and
RAILWAY COMMISSION MERCHANTS
have removed to No. 31 Pine-st.

FINANCIAL.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY
OMAHA BRIDGE BONDS.
In accordance with the provisions of the above bonds, we, the undersigned, hereby give notice that the following numbers, viz.:

1,453	1,951	1,619	283	1,409	2,997	593
295	1,005	1,694	1,871	1,119	981	888
1,496	1,163	328	213	1,375	1,022	2,379
2,075	341	1,842	1,962	1,564	357	2,018
79	1,138	1,039	18	2,387	1,949	1,327
750	1,468	1,427	2,306	2,850	1,901	1,326
1,612	118	799	2,107	1,323	1,226	1,588
1,792	338	1,193	819	488	1,420	
1,290	1,045	1,290	978	458	2,370	
99	2,994	9	909	2,452	1,578	

were this day designated by lot in our presence to be redeemed, together with the premium thereon, as provided in said bonds at the London and San Francisco Bank, limited, No. 22 Old Broad-st., London, E. C., England, or at the office of Drexel, Morgan & Co., in the City of New-York, on the 1st day of April, 1880.
New-York, Nov. 26, 1879.
J. PIERPONT MORGAN;
SIDNEY DILLON; } Trustees
By his attorney
J. HOOD WRIGHT of Drexel, Morgan & Co.
Attest: DAVID W. PRICE,
[L. S.] Notary Public.

Denver, South Park & Pacific R.R. Co.

First Mortgage Sinking Fund
Seven Per Cent Bonds.
DUE 1905.
Issued at $12,000 per mile of completed road.
Principal and interest payable in New-York in United States gold coin, or in London or Frankfort, at the option of the holder.
Coupons May and November. Registration of Bonds provided.
For sale by
WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,
No. 26 Nassau-st.

AT REASONABLE RATES.—MONEY ON LIFE and Endowment Insurance Policies and Mortgages; same bought; insurance of all kinds effected with best companies at lowest premiums. J. J. HABRICH & CO., No. 105 Broadway, Box No. 1,880.

KUNTZE BROTHERS, BANKERS, NO. 19 Wall-st., New-York, issue Letters of Credit or Circular Notes on the Union Bank of London for the use of travelers in all parts of the world.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

MARBLE MANTELS.

WOOD, SLATE, AND MARBLE MANTELS, Grates, Open Wood Fires, Plastic Cement, Stained Glass, Door, Window, Bilious, &c. Largest assortment and lowest prices. Call and examine.
BRADLEY & CURRIER, Nos. 54 and 56 Darey-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,258 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A FIRST-CLASS CHAMber-maid; thoroughly understands her duties; those requiring a first-class servant only need apply. Elizabeth Larson, No. 249 East 60th-st.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A YOUNG ENGLISH Protestant woman; competent chamber-maid; would wait on lady and assist; best City references. Address M. G., Box No. 395 *Times Up-town Office*, 1,258 Broadway.

CHAMBER-MAID AND LAUNDRESS.—BY a young woman; best City reference. Call at No. 224 East 46th-st.

COOK.—BY GOOD COOK; DOES ALL KINDS OF cooking; assist with washing and ironing; City or country; City reference. Call, for two days, at No. 204 West 33d-st.

COOK.—BY A RELIABLE AND COMPETENT woman in small genteel family; good bread and pastry; cooking or simple washing; City reference. Call at No. 435 West 25th-st.

COOK.—BY A YOUNG WOMAN AS EXCELLENT cook; no objection to assist washing in private family; good City reference; no cards. Call at No. 204 East 26th-st.

COOK.—A LADY WANTS TO FIND A SITUAtion for her cook; is a very good cook; very reliable and extremely neat. Call at No. 25 East 38th-st., Monday morning, between 10 and 1 o'clock.

COOK.—BY A YOUNG WOMAN AS FIRST-CLASS cook in a hotel or club-house; understands all kinds cooking. Address M., No. 156 West 28th-st.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED WOMAN as cook; can give good references. Call at 29 6th-av.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A FRENCH LADY speaking Spanish; by the day or week, or at home; best repairing and refitting. Call or address Mme. Roux, No. 144 West 25th-st.

DRESS-MAKER AND SEAMSTRESS.—BY competent person; will go out by the day, week, or month; expert fitter and operator; first-class reference. Address Dress-maker, No. 315 East 35th-st.

DRESS-MAKER.—JUST ARRIVED FROM EUrope wishes to cut and fit in a private family only; well recommended. Call or address K. L. Fretherington, No. 409 6th-st.

DRESS-MAKER.—DRESS-MAKING IN THE families or at home; reasonable; call or address Miss Barber, No. 242 West 23d-st.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A COMPETENT DRESSmaker, late with Mrs. Connolly, a few more engagements by the day. Address D., Box No. 229 *Times Office*.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY THE DAY OR WEEK; cents and makes boys' and children's clothes; good operator. No. 311 East 79th-st., second flat.

HAIR-DRESSER.—BY A FRENCH HAIRdresser, lately arrived from Paris, a few more engagements; dress hair splendidly for balls and parties. Call at No. 150 East 42d-st.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY AN AMERICAN LADY; well recommended; has had experience with first-class parties; in the City, or a short distance from it preferred. Address M., Advertisement Office, No. 554 3d-av.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A STEADY WOMAN AS working housekeeper or chamber-maid in a boarding-house; no cards. Call, for two days, at No. 209 East 26th-st.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A YOUNG GIRL TO DO house-work in private family; no objection to a flat; best City references. Address R. M., Box No. 966 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

LADY'S MAID.—AN ENGAGEMENT WANTED by a lady's maid who understands her business; (just from Europe.) None but tall ladies will please address Sofia, Box No. 322 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway. No objection to teach French or German.

LADY'S MAID.—AS FIRST-CLASS MAID AND Laundress; speaking French, German, and English; hair-dresser; references; no objections to travel. Call at No. 178 7th-av.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—BY A LADY, A situation as nurse, governess or housekeeper; teaches English, French, and music; understands dress-making and family sewing. For a capable and reliable person, with highest references, address Bronson, Station C.

NURSE.—BY A PROTESTANT WOMAN; THOROughly experienced in bringing infant up on the bottle; excellent City reference given; accustomed to taking entire charge; willing to go in the country or travel for any part. Address A. A., Box No. 319 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

NURSE.—BY A PROTESTANT WOMAN; CAPAble of taking full charge of infant from birth; very good with bottle baby; good seamstress; would take care of an invalid lady or gentleman; City or country; good City reference. Call at No. 104 West 31d-st.

NURSE.—A TRAINED SICK AND MONTHLY nurse is open for engagements; highest references. Address Mrs. Revere, No. 1,374 3d-av.

SEAMSTRESS, &c.—BY A YOUNG ENGLISH Protestant; a position in any light capacity; good sewer; salary not so much an object as a comfortable home. Address M. Axon, Box No. 270 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

WASHING.—BY FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; family washing at her home; (or go to take home); all kinds of laces and doing up caps; best reference. Address M. P., Box No. 262 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

WASHING.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN at some gentleman's or ladies' washing. Call, for three days, at No. 127 West 25th-st., three stairs up, room No. 10.

WASHING.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN, at ladies', gentlemen's, or families' washing at her house; will give full satisfaction; best of reference, if required. Call at No. 310 East 24th-st.

WASHING.—BY A RESPECTABLE PROTest woman, family washing and ironing, or would go out by the day; best City references. Call or address Mrs. Gray, No. 590 West 45th-st.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; washing to take home; moderate terms; best City references. Call at No. 159 West 14th-st., three flights up, Room No. 8.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS, by the day or month; first-class references. Call at No. 204 East 26th-st., top floor.

WASHING.—BY A COLORED WOMAN FAMILY washing to do at home. Address J. W., No. 143 West 23d-st.

WASHING.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED woman; washing by month, week, day, or dozen. Call or address E. Smith, No. 263 West 41st-st.

WASHING.—BY A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS; family or simple washing at moderate terms. Call on E. P. A., No. 151 West 24th-st.

WASHING.—BY A COLORED LAUNDRESS TO take home, or go out by the day; best of references. Call at No. 147 West 33d-st., Brown.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—BY A BOY 15 YEARS OLD, WHO resides with his parents, and has give good references, a situation in an office or store where he can make himself useful. Address S. W. E., Box 139 *Times Office*.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,258 Broadway, south-east corner of 32d-st. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

MURRAY HILL.—ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR (four rooms) private bath, with board; also, hall-room above; all newly furnished; references required. No. 22 East 35th-st.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST., NO. 211 WEST.—French lady, occupying her own house, will let entire second floor, handsomely furnished, with first-class board or without.

THIRD STORY, FRONT, AND HALL room connecting; every convenience for comfort; gentleman and wife or two gentlemen. No. 103 West 45th-st.

SEVENTEENTH-ST., NEAR IRVING-PLACE.—Excellent accommodations for family or single gentlemen in the first-class house No. 126 East 17th-st.; references exchanged.

NO. 59 WEST 23TH-ST.—SMALL PRIVATE boarding-house; hall room, for gentleman, on two flights; front room, single, and furnished; $3, with superior board, gas, attendance.

NINTH-ST., NO. 42 EAST.—A PARLOR floor, with or without private table; rooms on third floor.

NO. 8 EAST 8TH-ST.—A DESIRABLE SUITE of furnished rooms, with or without private table; references.

FORTY-SECOND-ST., NO. 12 EAST.—DEsirable rooms, with first-class board; references exchanged.

DESIRABLE ACCOMMODATIONS FOR permanent boarders at the Hotel Brighton, Broadway and 42d-st. WM. C. BARRETT, Proprietor.

NO. 77 WEST 45TH-ST.—SECOND FLOOR, three rooms, together or separate, with first-class board; terms moderate.

NO. 64 WEST 19TH-ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS, with board; house and location first class; also, table board; references.

HARLEM BOARD.—REASONABLE; SECOND story front room, with board. No. 340 East 124th-st., Eastern Boulevard.

NO. 23 5TH-AV., CORNER 16TH-ST.—ELEgant large rooms, en suite, first floor; private table or board.

THIRTY-FOURTH-ST., NO. 52 WEST.—Second-story front room; hall-room on third floor; with board; references.

NO. 29 WEST 21ST-ST.—A DESIRABLE suite of rooms, together or separately, with board; also, single rooms for gentlemen; references.

NO. 46 WEST 21ST-ST.—SUITE OF SUNNY rooms, with board; references; also, single rooms for gentlemen.

NO. 13 PARK-AV.—IN A SMALL FAMILY. Large alcove room, second floor, front, with board.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—WITH FIRST-CLASS BOARD, BY A gentleman, wife, and child's nurse, two nearly furnished rooms; or a suite of rooms and two chambers, in an unexceptionable locality. Please address, stating terms, &c., A. B. C., Box No. 252 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

WANTED—A HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED large front room, with first-class meals, for widow lady and daughter; private family preferred; best references given and required; full particulars and lowest terms to H. J. R., Post Office Box No. 2,522.

WANTED—THREE CONNECTING ROOMS ON north side street, with first-class board for gentleman, wife, infant, and nurse. Address M. A., Box No. 112 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

IN 44TH-ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 6TH-AV.—A private family will let two sunny connecting rooms, third floor back, to responsible men; references exchanged. Address C. L., Box No. 205 *Times Up-Town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

A COUPLE LIVING ON FIRST-CLASS flat, in 52d-st., will let handsome front rooms, with gas, to gentlemen. Address Frances, Box No. 307 *Times Up-town Office*, No. 1,258 Broadway.

NICELY-FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, without board, to gentlemen; private family. No. 252 West 12th-st. Reference.

A NEW WELL-FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent to gentlemen; terms moderate. Apply at No. 119 West 43d-st.

LARGE AND SMALL ROOMS, NEATLY furnished; all improvements; private house; near Lexington. No 113 East 85th-st.

NO. 38 WEST 21ST-ST.—LARGE FURNISHED rooms; southern prospect; without board. Also, front hall room.

NO. 29 WEST 26TH-ST.—ELEGANT PARLOR floor to party of bachelors; also, single rooms from $3 up; references.

NO. 56 IRVING-PLACE.—TWO FURNISHED rooms, without board; also use of parlors for physician or music professor.

NO. 39 WEST 21ST-ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished double and single rooms; also, saloon parlor; to gentlemen only.

NO. 19 5TH-AV., (CONNECTED WITH THE Brevoort House by passageway.)—Furnished rooms, without board.

WINTER RESORTS.

WALDO HOUSE, WALDO, FLA. Highest and healthiest point in Florida. First-class accommodations and moderate prices. Hotel open from December to May. Apply to D. A. CROWELL, Proprietor.

UPLANDS HOTEL, EASTMAN, DODGE COUNty, GA.—A modern first-class hotel in the pine forests, 700 feet above tide-water; healthiest retreat for invalids; terms very reasonable. G. N. & F. H. SCOFIELD, (late of Windsor Hotel,) Managers.

ANNIVERSARIES.

ANNIVERSARY RECEPTION
PACKARD'S COLLEGE.
The twenty-first anniversary of Packard's Business College will be celebrated at the College rooms, No. 805 Broadway, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, Dec. 17, beginning at 8 o'clock. The occasion will be one of unusual interest, and especially so to old students and friends. The exercises will be mainly in the hands of the present students, and will illustrate in some sense the change which has taken place during the present generation in the matter and manner of business education. The public are respectfully and cordially invited.
S. S. PACKARD, Principal.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MALES.

A MIDDLE-AGED MAN, FOR A NUMBER of years in the employ of one of the most prominent commercial banking houses, would like to form a connection with some influential wealthy parties in the same line of business; is thoroughly posted in every branch, especially as regards stocks and bonds. Address, for three days, RELIABLE, Box 171 *Times Office*.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A FIRST-class colored coachman; age 30; careful City and suburban driver; strictly temperate; willing and obliging; takes great pride in keeping stock; moderate wages; best reference from present employer. Call or address, Edward, No. 15 East 30th-st., stables.

COACHMAN.—BY FIRST-CLASS COACHM

HUMORS

OF THE SKIN, SCALP, AND BLOOD SPEEDILY, PERMANENTLY, AND

ECONOMICALLY CURED BY THE CUTICURA REMEDIES WHEN ALL

OTHER REMEDIES AND METHODS KNOWN TO PHYSICIANS FAIL.

There does not exist a case of chronic salt rheum or eczema, tetter, ringworm, pemphigus, psoriasis, leprosy, lichen, pruriga, scald head, dandruff, or itching or scaly eruptions or humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, that CUTICURA, externally, assisted by the CUTICURA SOAP, and the RESOLVENT internally, may not speedily, permanently, and economically cure when all other remedies and methods of cure have utterly failed.

SCROFULOUS HUMOR.

The Hon. William Taylor, Boston, State Senator of Massachusetts, says: "After the first two or three weeks' use of these remedies, I was greatly encouraged by a gradual lessening of the inflammation of a number of painful sores. I carefully, faithfully, and cheerfully followed the directions to the letter, feeling each week nearer a cure, until at the present moment, after three months' use of CUTICURA, and twelve years of as constant suffering from humor of the face, neck, and scalp as was ever endured, I can say that I am cured, and pronounce my case one of the most remarkable on record. I have been so elated with my success that I have stopped men on the street who were afflicted, and told them to get the CUTICURA and it would cure them. This is why I am so grateful to you, for I believe it to be the best and greatest discovery of the age, and that it will cure all who are suffering with these diseases."

MILK CRUST.

Messrs. Weeks & Potter: *Gentlemen*: Last Summer my sister, while visiting in Boston, bought a box of CUTICURA for her little boy's head, who had the milk crust for more than two years, and for which she had tried almost everything and exhausted the skill of several physicians. The CUTICURA cured him, and he is now a fine, healthy-looking boy, with a beautiful head of hair. Yours, Mrs. E. L. BOWEN,
No. 143 Clinton-st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SALT RHEUM.

Messrs. Weeks & Potter: *Gentlemen*: I had salt rheum for the last three years all over my head and face, and have tried all kinds of medicines I could think of, but none could cure it, until a friend of mine told me to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, which cured me in less than two weeks. I would advise all to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES for all skin diseases.
Yours respectfully, G. DARBEY,
Baltimore, Md., April 4, 1879.

CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA soothes and heals the most inflamed surfaces, allays itchings and irritations, destroys unnatural growths on the skin and scalp, cleanses and purifies the pores, oil glands, tubes, and cells.

CUTICURA SOAP is a part of CUTICURA, medicinally, and is the most fragrant, soothing, and healing toilet, bath, and nursery soap before the public.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT is a powerful blood purifier and liver stimulant. It purifies the circulating fluids of scrofulous humors, enriches the blood, increasing the appetite, flesh, and strength.

Consultation rooms for chronic diseases of the skin and scalp, especially of women and children, No. 35 Madison-avenue. MARY E. JOSSELYN, M. D.

The CUTICURA REMEDIES are prepared by Weeks & Potter, chemists and druggists, No. 360 Washington-st., Boston, and No. 8 Snow Hill, London, and for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes, $1.; RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle; CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cents per cake; by mail, 30 cents; three cakes, 75 cents.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

They destroy all tendency to inflammation by drawing from the system morbid or unwholesome matter, thus preventing or curing Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Sciatica. Worn over the pit of the stomach, they prevent Acute and Liver Pains, Inflammation of the Liver and Kidneys, Bilious Colic, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Cramps, and Pains.

WEBER

MANUFACTURER OF

Grand, Square, and Upright

PIANOS.

THE WEBER PIANO STILL EXCELS ALL OTHERS IN "PURE AND SYMPATHETIC TONE, COMBINED WITH GREATEST POWER."

PRICES REASONABLE,
AS CONSISTENT WITH THE MOST SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP.
WAREROOMS,
Fifth-avenue, cor. 16th-st.

STERN BROTHERS,

32, 34, 36 WEST TWENTY-THIRD-ST.,

BETWEEN
BROADWAY AND SIXTH-AVENUE,

Beg to direct the attention of their patrons and the public to the magnificent lines of goods they are now offering, suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

CONSISTING OF

French and German Dolls,
Paris and Vienna Fancy Goods,
Paris Fans, Albums, Opera Glasses,
Fancy Stationery and Toilet Articles,
Bronze, Gilt, and Fancy Brass Goods,
Bisque Statuettes, Fancy Vases and Lamps,
Fancy Jewelry, Picture Frames, Chatelaines,
Paris Silk and Worsted Embroideries,
Russia Leather and Ivory Articles,

4,000 Dress Patterns at Half Price,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Smoking Jackets, Silk Umbrellas,
Silk, Linen, and Embroidered Handkerchiefs,
Real Laces and Lace Articles,
Made-up Lace Goods in all Styles Laces.
Our Celebrated Reune and Lupin Kid Gloves,
Fur Garments, Seal-skin Sacques and Furs,
Silk, Lisle Thread, and Fancy Hosiery.

IN ADDITION,

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES

in Ladies' Costumes, Walking Suits, Cloaks, Dolmans, Walking Jackets, Ladies' Undergarments, and Infants' Wear, and in our other departments

Many USEFUL AND DESIRABLE articles extremely suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS,
AT
OUR WELL-KNOWN LOW PRICES.

Open Evenings Until Christmas.

STERN BROTHERS,

32, 34, and 36 West Twenty-third-street,
BETWEEN
BROADWAY AND SIXTH-AVENUE.

HOLIDAY GIFTS

To gladden the hearts of young and old. Presents for the little folks, Presents for the big Boys and for the big Girls; Presents for Mamma and Papa, Presents for the Domestics, Presents for everybody; Presents amusing, Presents instructive, Presents useful, Presents artistic, Presents to suit every taste, all at our WELL-KNOWN MODERATE PRICES.

We EARNESTLY BEG our CUSTOMERS to endeavor to make their PURCHASES before Thursday, and as near NINE O'CLOCK in the MORNING as possible.

We want to give EVERY LADY PROPER ATTENTION, but our afternoon CRUSH sometimes makes it almost IMPOSSIBLE. So please come in the MORNING, if you can.

Particular attention is called to the UNDERMENTIONED

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS.

CLOAKS.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS THROUGHOUT THE DEPARTMENT.

NEAT BEAVER CLOAKS, trimmed with silk, reduced from $5 50 to $3 99.

ONE LOT OF DIAGONAL AND BEAVER CLOAKS, in different styles, all GOOD DESIGNS AND WELL FINISHED, at $6 75; reduced from $10.

ONE LOT OF HEAVY CHINCHILLA CLOAKS, plaid backs, extra fine; also, good diagonal and plain beaver Cloaks, finished with silk velvet and fringe, at $10 40; reduced from $15.

A LINE OF ROYAL and beaver Cloaks, richly trimmed with silk and silk and satin stripe, at $15 49; reduced from $22.

HEAVY ULSTERS, reduced to $5 99, from $6 50.

FULL ASSORTMENT OF DOLMANS, reduced to $9, $10 25, $12, $14, $15, $18, $20, and upward.

MISSES' SUITS AND CLOAKS.

ENORMOUS REDUCTIONS.
GOODS THAT SHOULD BE EXAMINED AT ONCE.

Very pretty Cloaks in brown, blue, or black, sizes from 4 to 16 years, at $1 58; reduced from $2 75.

Heavy fancy Cloth Ulsters, in all sizes from 4 to 16 years, made full and long; all sizes at $3 89; reduced from $5 50.

Elegant light-colored cloth Cloaks, trimmed with satin; sizes 4, 6, and 8 years, at $5 15, reduced from $7 50; 10, 12, 14, and 16 years, at $6 25, reduced from $9 25.

Children's Melton cloth Suits, all colors, sizes 2 to 7 years, at $1 64; reduced from $2.

All-wool Children's Suits, made with basque and skirt, draped overskirt, sizes 10 to 16 years, at $5; reduced from $9 75.

Ladies' Suits.

Our greatest reductions will be found in this department.

POPLIN ALPACA SUITS, nicely trimmed, all colors, reduced from $7 down to $3 87.

SILK MIXED SUITS, reduced from $12 to $6 95.

FINE SUITS, trimmed with satin and combination materials, very stylish, reduced from $15 to $9 99.

ONE GREAT LOT OF SUITS made of Cashmere, Camel's Hair, Navy-blue Cloth, &c., trimmed with plaid silk, novelty goods, &c., all beautiful styles, reduced from $16, $18, $21, $22 50; choice of all at $13 95.

Our finest imported suits reduced in proportion.

FURS.

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS. FINE GARMENTS AT A SACRIFICE.

REAL SEAL SACQUES, 30 INCHES LONG, at $69 50, reduced from $75; at $78 75, reduced from $89; at $91, reduced from $99; at $85, reduced from $95. 37 INCHES LONG, at $140, reduced from $165; at $145, reduced from $170; at $160, reduced from $190. 40 INCHES LONG, at $170, reduced from $200.

SILK CIRCULARS, lined with whole squirrel, at $37 50, reduced from $45.

Fine qualities reduced to $44, $50, $60, $65, $75.

Real Ermine Circulars reduced to $75 and $95.

SETS OF REAL WESTERN MINK, Muff and Boa, reduced to $8 50.

FINE SETS reduced to $10, $12 50, $15, $20.

REAL SEAL MUFFS at $7 50, $9, $10 50, $12, $14, $16, $18.

OTTER MUFFS reduced to $9, $10 50, $13 50, $15, $18.

EXTRAORDINARY reductions in cheap Fur sets, in Children's Sets, &c., &c.

Do not purchase elsewhere before examining our reductions.

TRIMMED HATS

Positively reduced to one-half the former price.

75 TURBANS, English Walking Hats, Sailor Hats, LINED WITH VELVET AND HANDSOME BIRDS, ALL AT THE UNIFORM PRICE OF $2 85.

ANOTHER LOT OF 116 HATS, CONSISTING OF SOFT CROWN CAPS, TRIMMED WITH SATIN AND BEADED FEATHERS.

THE GRANGER, LINED WITH FANCY VELVET, SATIN RIBBONS, AND NICE BIRDS.

THE TURBAN, TRIMMED WITH VELVET, TWO FEATHERS, STEEL ORNAMENTS, &c.

ALL AT THE UNIFORM PRICE OF $4 35.

OUR FINE HATS REDUCED IN PROPORTION.

Dress Goods.

2,500 Dress Patterns reduced to half their value.

One great lot of Striped Brocaded Satteen, Silk and Wool mixed novelties. All-wool Flannel Suitings, Corduroy Satteen, Camel's Hair, Momie Cloth, Striped and Figured Damasse, Fancy Striped Diagonals, reduced from 37½c., 40c., 45c., 50c., and 55c.; choice of all at 22 cents per yard. Always bargains in Black Cashmeres, Merinoes, &c., &c.

H. O'NEILL & CO.

GREAT ATTRACTIONS FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

DOLLS, DOLLS, DOLLS.

Celluloid Toilet Sets, Jewelry,
Fans, Russian Leather Goods,
Fancy Articles, &c.

EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS IN

PURE AND SPUN SILK HOSIERY
FOR
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

BARGAINS IN LADIES' AND MISSES'
Cashmere and Cotton Hosiery.

RARE BARGAINS IN

LACE GOODS.

Fine Guipure Embroidered Sets, 10c. and 15c.; worth 50c. to 75c.

A Choice Line of Colored Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 25c.; worth 38c. to 50c.

Tatting Tie Ends, 18c.; worth 30c.

EMBROIDERED AND PAINTED
SATIN TOILET SETS,
CUSHIONS AND BOTTLES
IN GREAT VARIETY.

LACE AND RIBBON BOWS,
19c. and upward.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
GENTLEMEN'S
SILK MUFFLERS,

Fine Cloaks, Wraps,
Fur-lined Circulars,
and Dolmans.

40 PER CENT. LOWER
THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE TRADE.

KID GLOVES,
ALL POPULAR BRANDS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN
Housekeeping Goods
and Blankets.

DRESS GOODS, &c.

A FULL LINE OF LADIES' AND GENTS'
Silk Umbrellas,
$1 98 and upward.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,

6th-avenue and 20th-street.

R.H.MACY & CO

14TH-STREET AND 6TH-AVENUE,
ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST VARIETY OF FANCY GOODS, DRY GOODS, TOYS, AND DOLLS SHOWN BY ANY ESTABLISHMENT IN AMERICA ADAPTED FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

EITHER USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL.

OUR
TOYS, DOLLS,
AND DOLLS' FURNISHING GOODS
HAVE BEEN FOR TWENTY YEARS AND STILL ARE
UNEQUALED.

IN
FANCY GOODS,
FANS, LEATHER GOODS, AND VIENNA GIFT GOODS WE HAVE A GREAT VARIETY.

IN
LACES
AND HANDKERCHIEFS
WE OFFER AN UNEQUALED ASSORTMENT.

LADIES'
TIES
AND NECKWEAR, A VERY LARGE STOCK OF THE POSTED AND DOMESTIC NOVELTIES.

OUR
BOOK
DEPARTMENT IS VERY EXTENSIVE, CONTAINING THE LATEST WORKS OF THE MOST POPULAR AUTHORS.

OUR
HOUSE
FURNISHING DEPARTMENT IS THE LARGEST IN THE CITY, AND IS FULL OF ARTICLES ADAPTED FOR USEFUL GIFTS.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW AND CHOICE COLLECTION OF CHINESE
CLOISONNE
ENAMEL, BISQUE FIGURES,

Longwy Faience,
AND CRACKLED GLASSWARE, IN ALL COLORS AND LATEST DESIGNS.

OPEN EVENINGS
FROM DEC. 15 UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

R.H.MACY & CO

RARE HOLIDAY GIFTS.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH-AV., AND 22D-ST.,
Will offer during the Holiday Season
2,000 LADIES' OUTSIDE GARMENTS
At the following
UNEXCEPTIONABLY LOW PRICES:
500 LADIES' CLOTH ULSTERS, $3 50 to $15; worth $6 to $20.
500 LADIES' CLOTH CIRCULARS, $4 to $12; worth $7 to $18.
500 LADIES' CLOTH JACKETS, $6 to $12; worth $9 to $16.
500 LADIES' CLOTH DOLMANS, $10 to $35; worth $15 to $50.
Also, the residue of their Paris and Berlin
MANTLES & COSTUMES
AT LESS THAN ONE-HALF THEIR VALUE.
Job lots of LADIES' FLANNEL MORNING WRAPPERS, $3 50 to $8.
☞ THIS OFFERING IS MADE PREPARATORY TO THEIR TAKING INVENTORY OF STOCK JAN. 1, 1880, AND WILL REPAY A VISIT OF INSPECTION.
J. & C. JOHNSTON.

FURNITURE.

ELEGANT AND USEFUL GIFTS
FOR THE
HOLIDAYS.

DE GRAAF & TAYLOR,

Nos. 47 and 49 West 14th-st.
ALL THE LATEST DESIGNS
and best workmanship.
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR IMMENSE STOCK.
We are offering the public generally THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK of all modern styles of Furniture and fancy articles for interior decorations in the City.
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Every known pattern of modern
CABINET FURNITURE.

Particular attention is called to our own
CENTENNIAL PARLOR BED,
First prize awarded for 1878 and 1879.
Can be changed in a moment to a LUXURIOUS BED; SAME HEIGHT from floor as ordinary bed, and warranted.

OPEN EVENINGS.

The First Japanese Manufacturing and Trading Company,

865 BROADWAY,
Bowlers 17th and 18th sts.
Begs to announce the receipt of their recent importations of rare samples of Japanese Art, embracing Ceramics, Bronzes, Lacquers, Ivories, Rugs, Embroideries, &c., suitable for
HOLIDAY GIFTS.
Having their main office in Tokio, and agents in the principal cities of Japan, they are enabled to offer every inducement to buyers.

FOR BREAKFAST.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT
PARIS AND LONDON.
New-York Depot, No. 308 Greenwich-st.

Daniell & Son

Broadway and 8th St.

Invite attention to THEIR ANNUAL DISPLAY OF

USEFUL AND SENSIBLE HOLIDAY GIFTS,

IMPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THEIR ESTABLISHMENT, WHICH HAS BEEN

Enlarged and Refitted

BY THE ADDITION OF ANOTHER STORE 26 BY 115 FEET,

(SECOND ENLARGEMENT

WITHIN ONE YEAR,) AND NOW PRESENTS A SURFACE AREA EQUAL TO FIVE ORDINARY STORES.

ON THE NEW FLOOR WILL BE FOUND

Exclusive and Very Unique Designs
IN
Art Furniture,
WELL ADAPTED FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

OPEN EVENINGS.
BROADWAY & EIGHTH-ST., N. Y.

THIS HOUSE SHOWS DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON A MORE COMPLETE SELECTION OF

JEWELRY,
FANCY LEATHER GOODS,
AND EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES

THAN ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT IN THE CITY, AND AT THE MOST TEMPTING PRICES.

SPECIAL.

10,000 FANCY AND PLAIN DRESS PATTERNS, FROM $1 50 TO $4 25 PER PATTERN.

ALSO,

A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK OF CLOAKS, DOLMANS, AND ULSTERS, ALL OF NEW STYLES, AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE CHARGED BY REGULAR CLOAK HOUSES.

OPEN EVENINGS.
BROADWAY & EIGHTH-ST., N. Y.

Until Christmas, Messrs. TIFFANY & Co. will keep their establishment open during the evenings. Union-square, New-York.

Tilman Collamore & Co.

DINNER SETS,
PLATES,
RICH CUT GLASS,
FOR
CHRISTMAS.

19 Union-Square, West, N. Y.

PAGHTMANN & MOELICH

263 CANAL-ST., NEW-YORK,
OFFER FOR THE HOLIDAYS a large lot of fine 14 and 18 CARAT KEY WINDING WATCHES, richly engraved and enameled cases, from

$22 TO $50.

STEM WINDERS FROM $25 TO $100.

BOYS' WATCHES, SOLID SILVER STEM AND KEY WINDERS, $9 AND $12.

DIAMOND STUDS from $10 upward;
DIAMOND EARRINGS at $75.

14 CARAT CHAINS, LOCKETS, AND SEALS.

RINGS of every description; over 600 different styles to select from.

Opera Glasses, Spectacles, and Eye Glasses, solid silver and silver-plated ware, Clocks and fancy goods; bargains in every department.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

DECKER BROTHERS'

PIANOS

POSSESS ALL QUALITIES ESSENTIAL TO A PERFECT INSTRUMENT.

NO. 33 UNION-SQUARE, N. Y.

EVERYTHING
FOR THE CHILDREN
AT THE

EGYPTIAN BAZAAR

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
DOLLS AND OTHER HOLIDAY GOODS.
STOCK ENTIRELY NEW. PRICES LOW.
Open Evenings until Christmas.

BEST & COMPANY,
815 SIXTH-AV.,
BETWEEN 19TH AND 20TH STREETS.

WILHELM & GRAEF

CHINA & GLASS

NO. 1,153 BROADWAY, STEVENS BUILDING.
STORES: NO. 1,141 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE DELMONICO'S, CORNER 26TH-ST.,
OFFER
HOLIDAY GOODS
AT EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.

DINNER AND TEA SETS A SPECIALTY.

JOSEFFY CONCERT.—MONDAY EVE, DEC. 15. Tickets now. Wednesday Matinee, $1 50, at Sanborn's

---

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.,

UNION-SQUARE.

GREAT CLEARING SALE
OF OUR STOCK OF TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED
HATS AND BONNETS,
OSTRICH AND FANCY FEATHERS,
BEADED CROWNS, BANDEAUS AND FRINGES,
RIBBONS, SILKS, AND LACES,
DRESS AND CLOAK TRIMMINGS,
BERLIN WOOLS AND EMBROIDERIES,
KID GLOVES, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

WE ARE OFFERING THE FOLLOWING
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS
IN THE ABOVE GOODS.

A LARGE LINE OF
FELT HATS AND BONNETS, 25c. each.
FINE FRENCH DO., 50c. each.
A GOOD QUALITY VELVET DO., $1 50 each.
GOOD BLACK OSTRICH TIPS, 50c. per bunch.
JETTED HACKLE TIPS AND PLUMES, 25c. to 50c. each.
GREBE AND PEACOCK BREASTS, 75c. each.
GOOD SATIN RIBBONS, ALL COLORS,
5, 7, 9, 12,
5c., 7c., 9c., 12c. a yard.
GOOD SATIN AND GROS GRAIN DO., ALL COLORS, 9, 12, 16,
15c. 20c. 25c. a yard.
MILLINERY VELVETS, 85c. a yard and up.
MILLINERY SILKS AND SATINS,
75c. a yard and up.
COURTAULD'S BEST BLACK CREPES, 95c. a yard and up. WE CUT THE ABOVE ON BIAS.

SPECIAL BARGAINS
IN REAL LACE ARTICLES. TIES, FICHUS, JABOTS, HANDKERCHIEFS, &c., &c.
EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS AND SLIPPER CASES, FOOT RESTS, SOFA CUSHIONS, &c., &c.,
SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

A LARGE LOT OF FINE JETTED FRINGES, HEADINGS, ORNAMENTS, CORDS, AND BUTTONS AT EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF FUR TRIMMINGS.

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF WHITBY JET, GOLD-PLATED, AND OTHER FANCY JEWELRY.

A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF FANS, COMBS, LEATHER GOODS, &c., FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FINE SILK UMBRELLAS, KID GLOVES, GAUNTLETS, &c., &c.

LADIES IN SEARCH OF SUCH GOODS WILL FIND IT TO THEIR INTEREST TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCKS BEFORE MAKING THEIR PURCHASES.

JOHNSON BROS. & CO.,

NO. 34 EAST 14TH-ST., UNION-SQUARE.

KEEP'S SHIRTS,

Gloves, Umbrellas, Underwear, &c.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

SIX CUSTOM SHIRTS, to measure, the very best, $9.
SIX COMPLETE SHIRTS, stock size, very best $7 50.
SIX PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, very best, $6.
NIGHT-SHIRTS, extra length, very best $1 each.
An elegant set of GOLD PLATE COLLAR and CUFF BUTTONS given with each half-dozen shirts.

SIX FOUR-PLY LINEN COLLARS, very best, 75c.
FOUR-PLY LINEN CUFFS, very best, 25c. pair.

500 doz. Gents' Fine LAMBSKIN GLOVES, 75c. and 80c. a pair.
Gents' White Dress KID GLOVES, $1 per pair.
Gents' Best KID GLOVES, all styles, $1 10 and $1 25.

Six Finest Linen HANDK'FS, fancy boxes, $1 50.
Elegant Silk HANDK'FS and Mufflers, 25c. to $1 50.
Scarfs and Ties, Elegant Styles, 50c. to $1 25.
White and Scarlet Flannel and Knit UNDERWEAR, 60c., 75c., 90c., $1, $1 25, $1 50, $2, $2 50.

UMBRELLAS, Patent Protected Ribs, best cloth, $1.
UMBRELLAS, Twilled Silks, Paragon Frames, handles in ivory, walrus, and fancy woods, at popular prices.
Best English Super Stout HALF HOSE, 35c. pair.

Gents' HALF HOSE, scarlet, white, and fancy wool, 50c.
SUSPENDERS, improved buckles, 50c.
JEWELRY, SCARF-PINS, SCARF-RINGS, COLLAR and CUFF BUTTONS, &c., in new patterns. Best gold plate.

SAMPLES AND CIRCULARS mailed free.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED.
We invite purchasers of HOLIDAY GOODS to examine the qualities and prices of ours before going elsewhere.

KEEP MANUFACTURING CO.'S STORES,

1,299 B'WAY, bet. 52d and 54th sts. | 341 Fulton-st.
637 BROADWAY, near Bleecker, N. Y. | Brooklyn.

EHRICHS',

Eighth-ave. and 24th-street.

REMOVAL

FEB. 1, 1880.

Crossley's Carpets.

Great clearing-out sale of one of the largest stocks in the country, without regard to cost, prior to removal Feb. 1, 1880.

Axminsters, Moquettes,
Body Brussels, Velvets,
Tapestry, Three-plys,
Kidderminster, Ingrains,
Linoleum, Oil-cloth,
also beautiful
Oriental Carpets and Rugs.

No such opportunity offered in years to buy carpets cheap.

J. W. CROSSLEY,
NOS. 320 AND 322 BROADWAY,
CORNER OF PEARL-ST.

SILVER-PLATED WARE

MANUFACTURED BY

REED & BARTON.

A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
COFFEE, TEA, DINNER, DESSERT, AND WATER SETS, CAKE AND FRUIT STANDS, VASES,
ENTREE, VEGETABLE,
MEAT DISHES,
TUREENS, SPOONS, AND FORKS, CUTLERY, &c.,
ALSO, A GREAT VARIETY OF NOVELTIES, FOR

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

SALES-ROOM
686 Broadway.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Additions will be made Monday to stock of Cut Dress Patterns of Momie Cloths, Wool Plaids, Calicoes, and a Fine Selection of All Wool and Silk and Wool French and English Dress Goods.

Broadway, cor. 19th-street.

Ackerman, Bicker & Manvel,
(Formerly with STARR & MARCUS,)
JEWELERS,
No. 9 Maiden-Lane.

ESTABLISHED 1853.
GOLD MEDAL at PARIS EXPOSITION, 1878

F. BOOSS & BRO.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE FURS,

449 BROADWAY AND 26 MERCER-ST.,
Between Howard and Grand sts., NEW-YORK.

SEAL-SKIN SACQUES
AND
FUR-LINED GARMENTS
A SPECIALTY.
Highest Award at the Centennial Exhibition, 1876.

MATHUSHEK

MATHUSHEK PIANOS

THE PIANO FOR A LIFETIME.

All persons desiring to procure a PIANO will find it greatly to their interest to call and examine our WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENTS in the art of Piano-making as given below.

First, in our EQUALIZING SCALE.
Second, in our LINEAR BRIDGE.
Third, in our TUNING-PIN BUSHING.
Fourth, in our GOOD HONEST CONSTRUCTION.

A fine assortment GRANDS, SQUARES, AND UPRIGHTS always on exhibition. Pamphlets mailed free.

MATHUSHEK PIANO MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
No. 23 EAST 14TH-ST.

CAUTION.—The public are cautioned against bogus instruments represented as genuine Mathushek Pianos, at auction sales and elsewhere.

PIANOS.

Meerschaum PIPES, Amber Goods, CIGAR HOLDERS, Chains, &c.

—ALSO MAKER OF—
IVORY GOODS.

Toilet Sets, Combs, Paper-folders, Puff-boxes, Hair-brushes, &c., &c. Tortoise-shell Combs and Goods of all kinds. PEARL SHELLS, painted and plain, in immense variety. Open evenings. Repairing in all its branches.
NO. 136 FULTON-ST., near Nassau.
F. J. KALDENBERG.

KALDENBERG'S SMOKERS' BAZAAR.
MEERSCHAUM PIPES, HOLDERS, POUCHES, CIGAR CASES, TOBACCO BOXES, &c., &c.
NO. 6 ASTOR HOUSE, Opposite Post Office.
Also, corner JOHN AND NASSAU STS.

OPEN EVENINGS.
Established 1817.
Ve. J. MAGNIN, GUÉDIN & CO.,
29 Union-square.
IMPORTERS OF
BRONZES, MANTEL ORNAMENTS, CLOCKS, AND RICH JEWELRY.
Sole Agents for the
JAMES NARDIN WATCH,
awarded highest honors at Philadelphia, 1876; gold medal, Paris, 1878.

B.L.Solomon's Sons

29 UNION SQUARE,
Corner 16th Street.

STEINWAY

Grand, Square, and Upright

PIANOS.

STEINWAY & SONS are the only manufacturers who make every part of their Pianos, exterior and interior, including the Actions and casting of the Iron Frames,) in their own factories.

Warerooms at STEINWAY HALL,
NEW-YORK.

WILLIAM SCHAUS,

No. 749 Broadway,

Call special attention to their unusually attractive exhibition of

ARTISTIC PRESENTS
FOR THE
Holidays,

COMPRISING A RARE COLLECTION OF MODERN PAINTINGS AND DRAWINGS. All the Latest ENGRAVINGS, Tastefully Framed, EASELS, PORTFOLIO STANDS, and a great variety of OIL AND WATER-COLOR BOXES.